

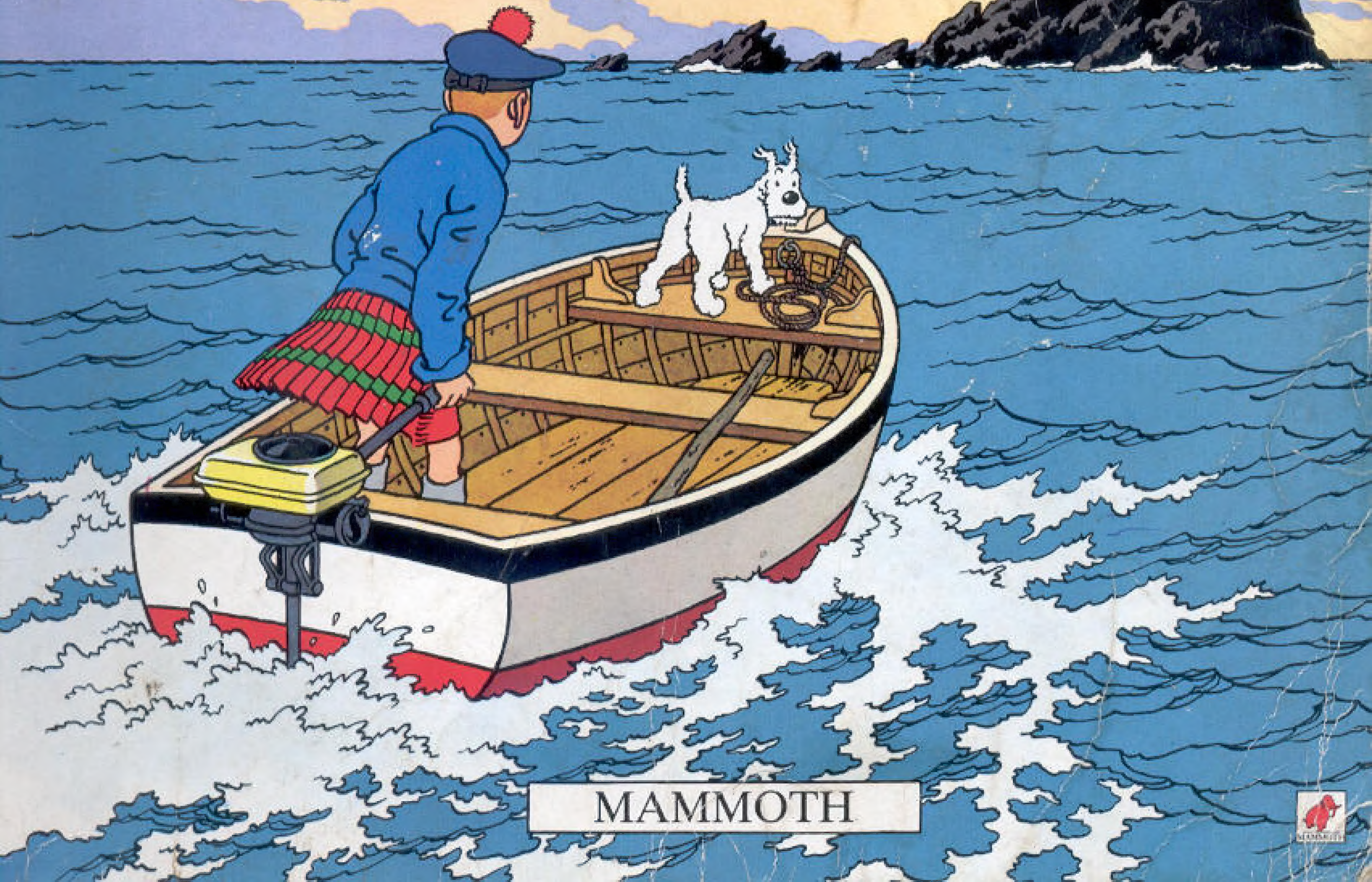
HERGÉ

3



THE ADVENTURES OF TINTIN

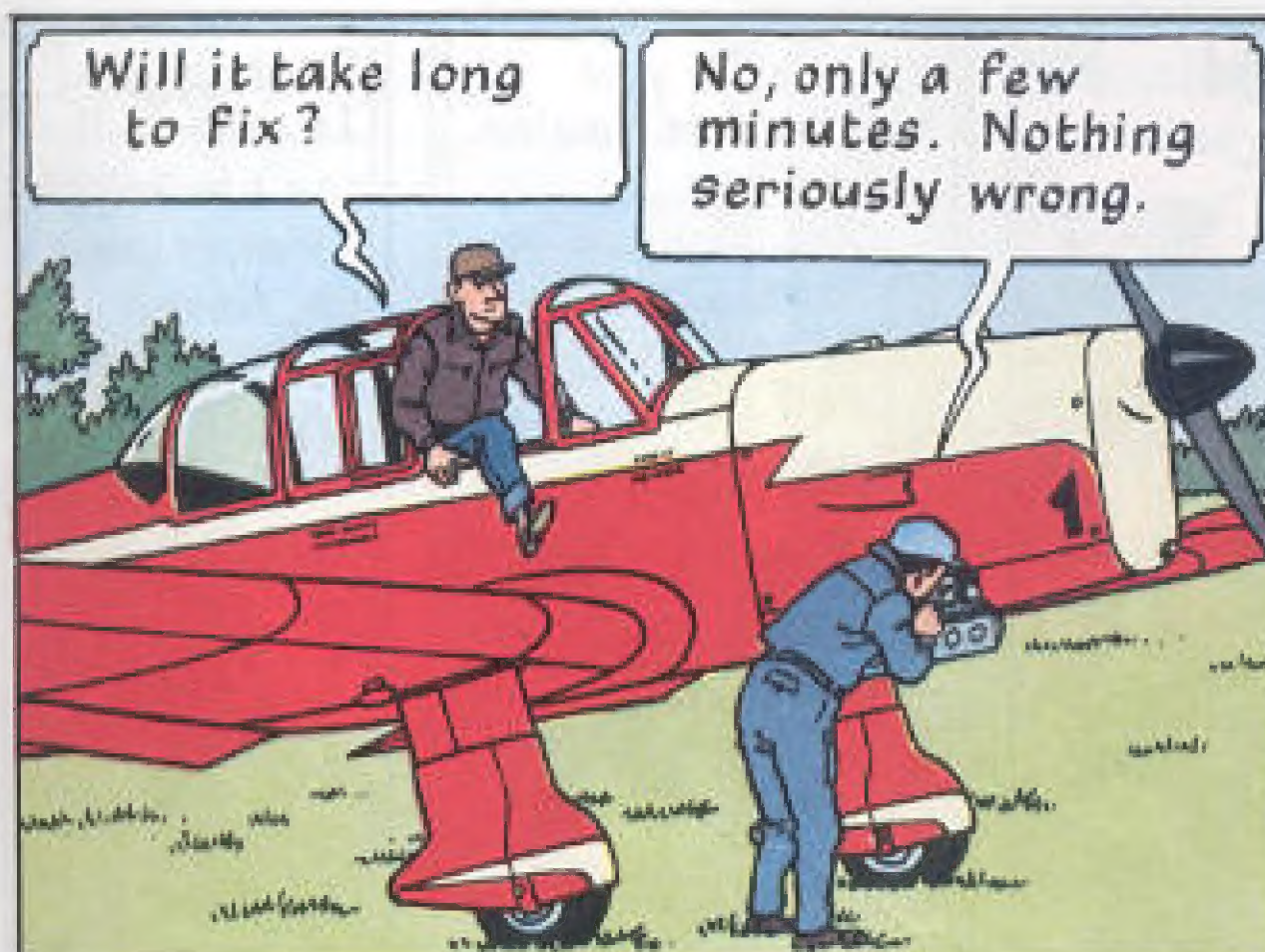
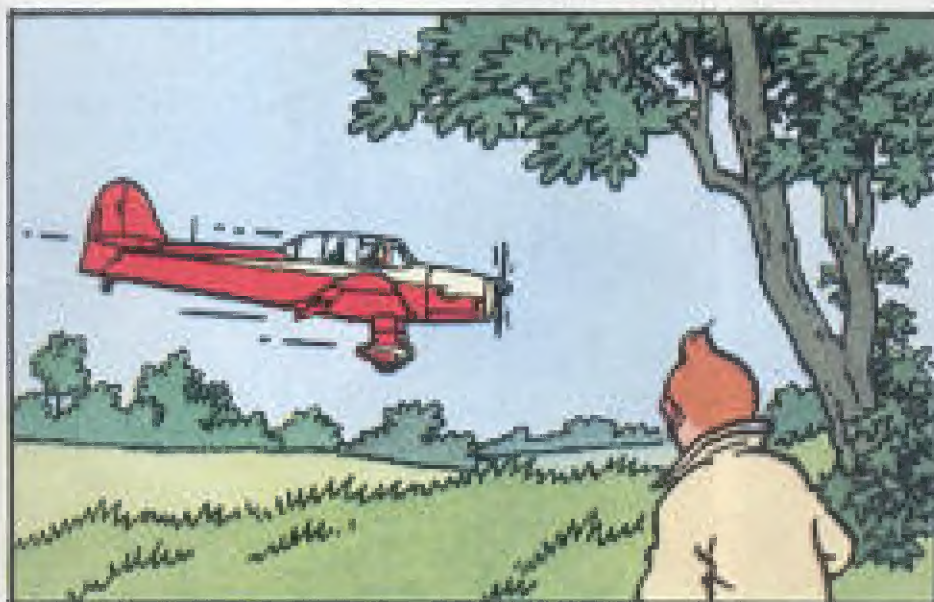
THE BLACK ISLAND



MAMMOTH



THE BLACK ISLAND

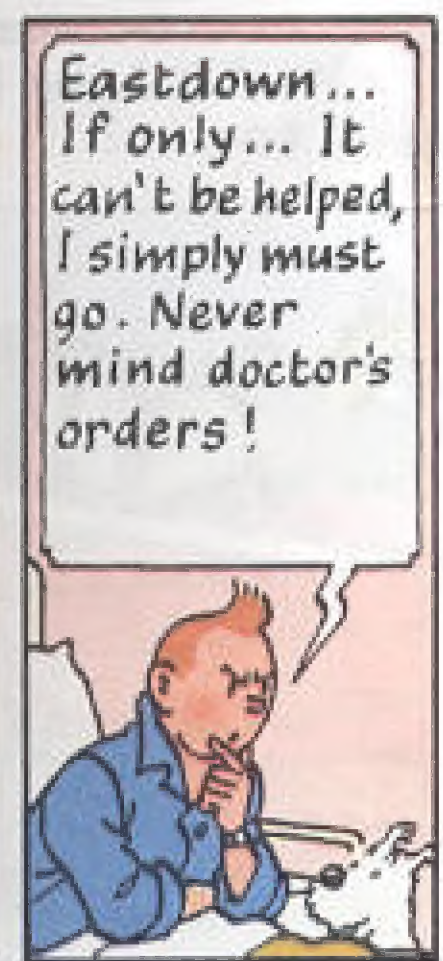


No, only a few minutes. Nothing seriously wrong.

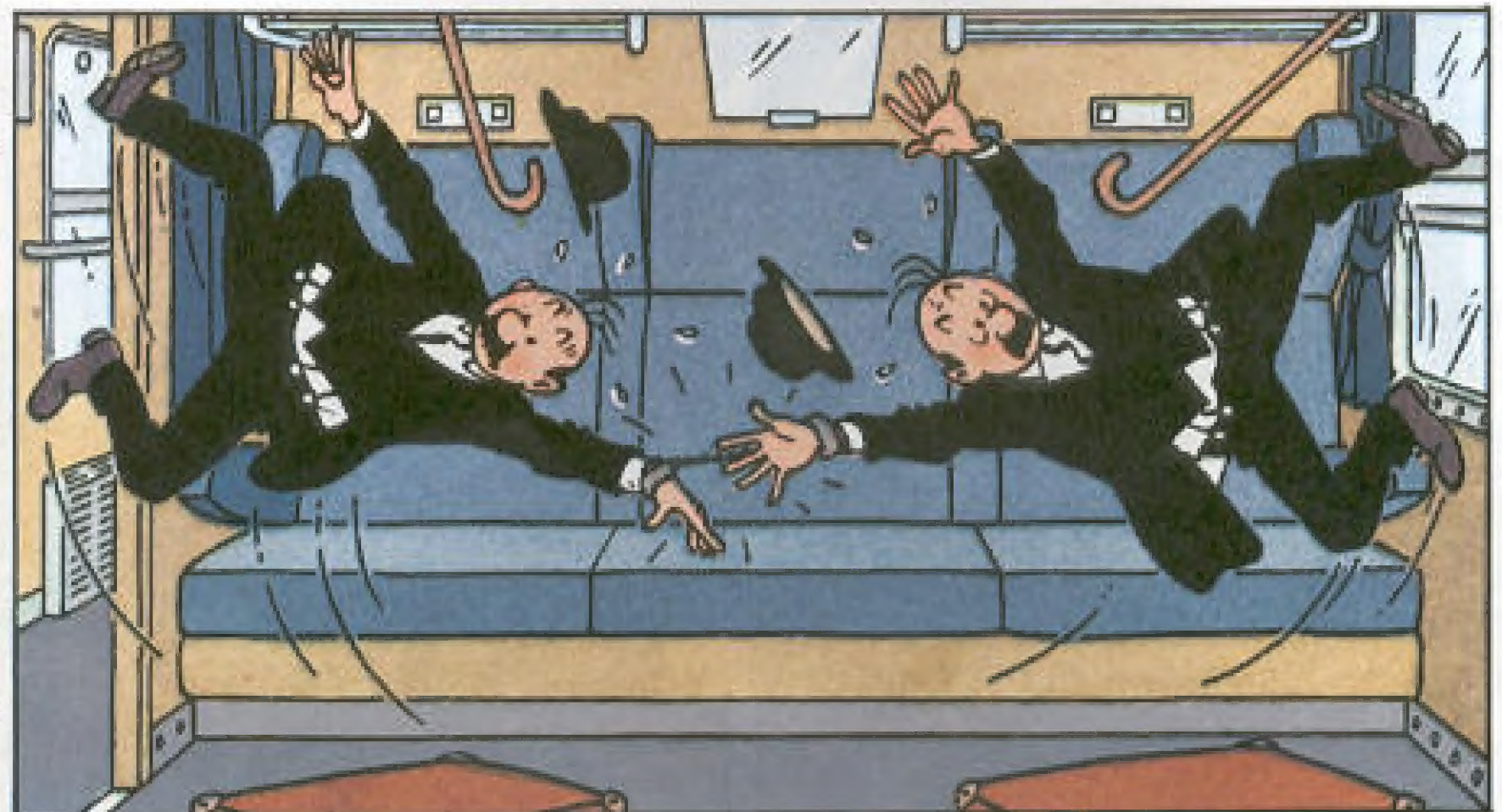
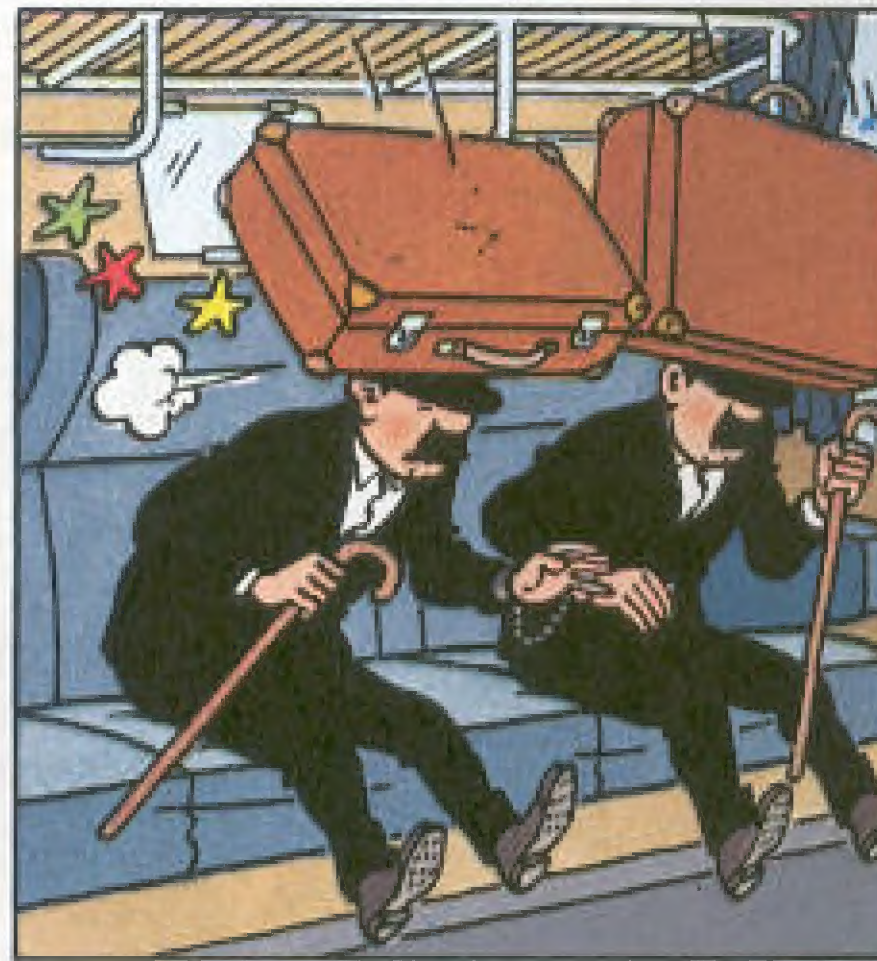
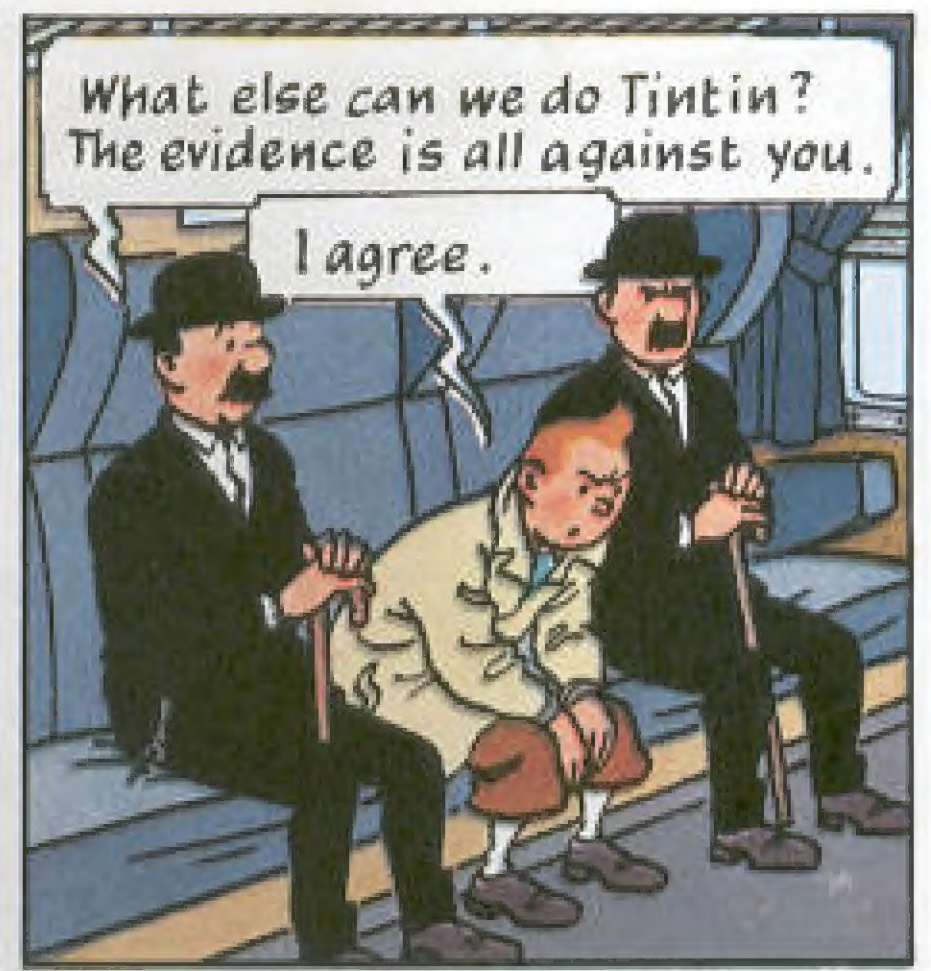


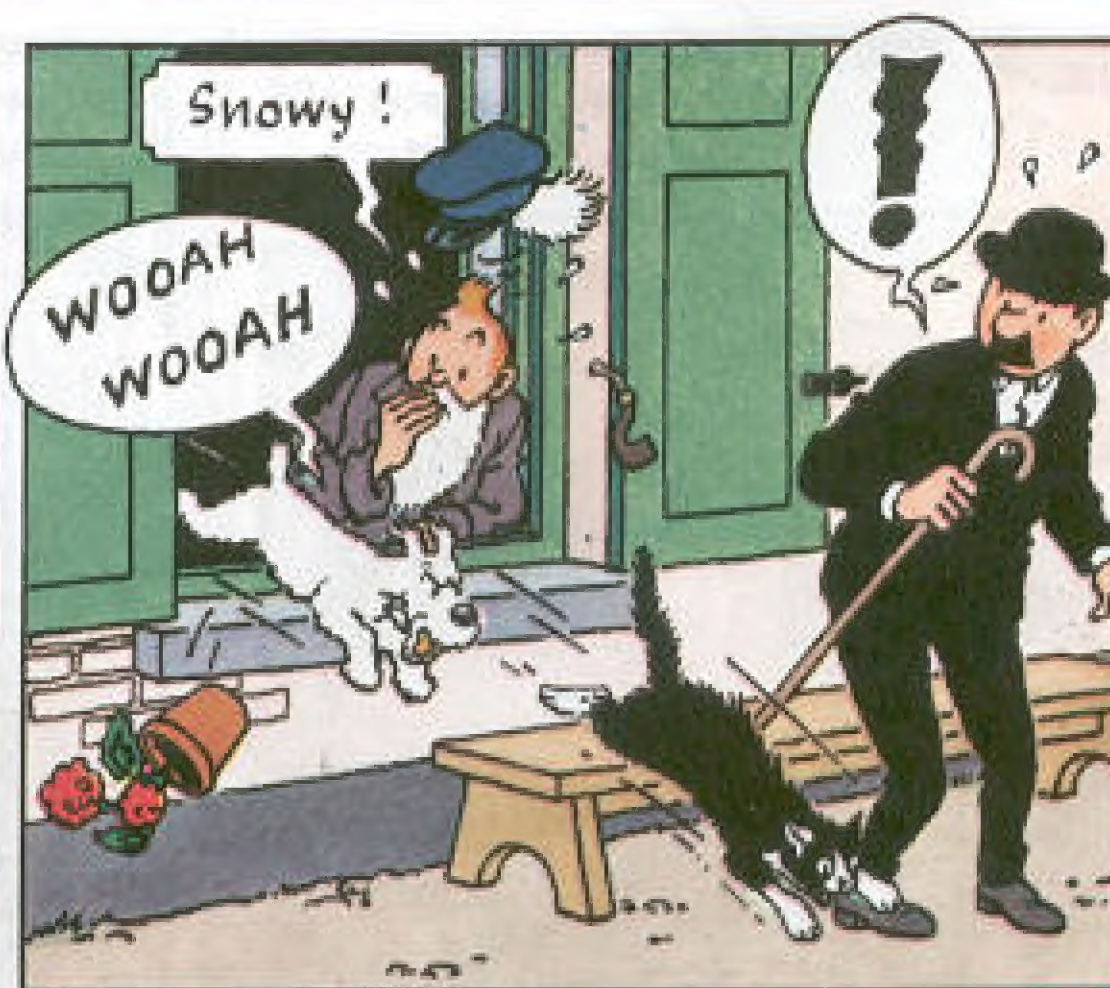
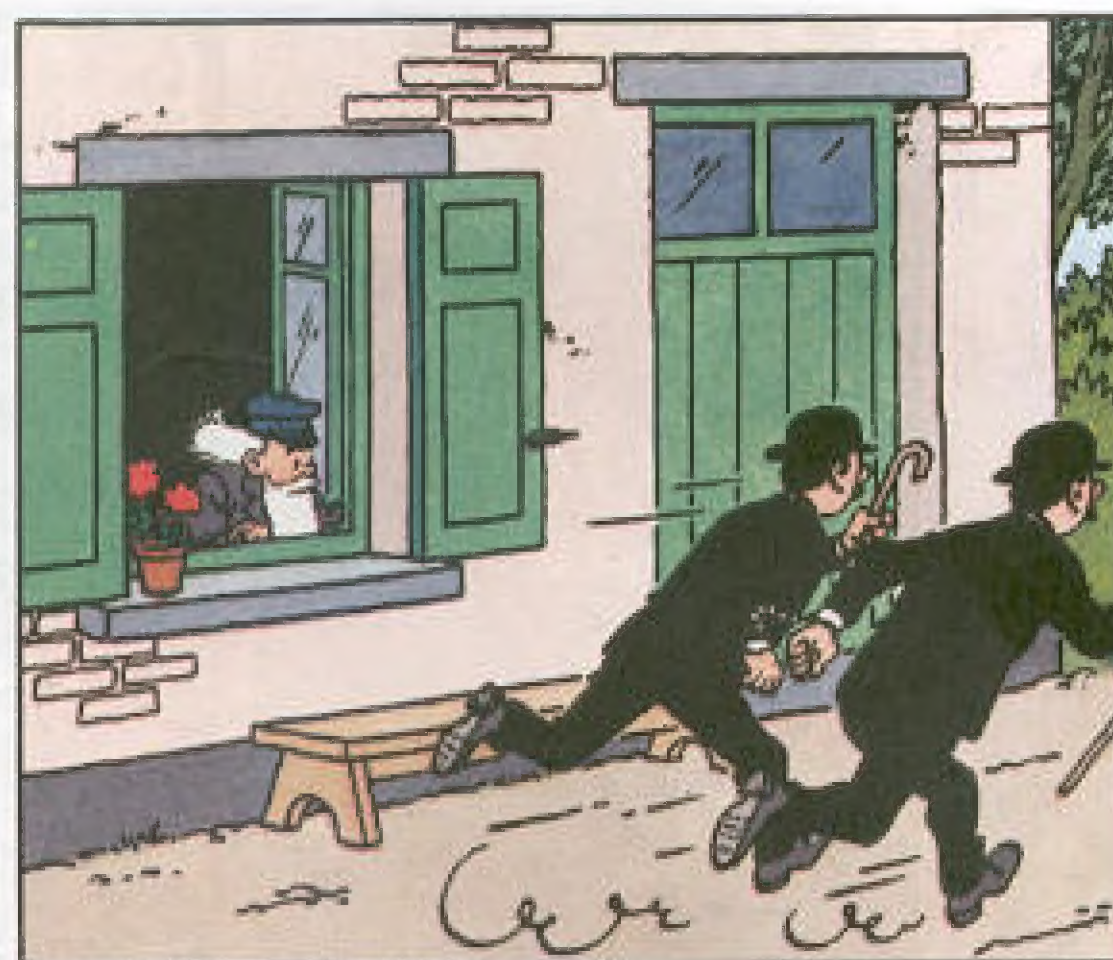
Too bad for him! You know our orders.

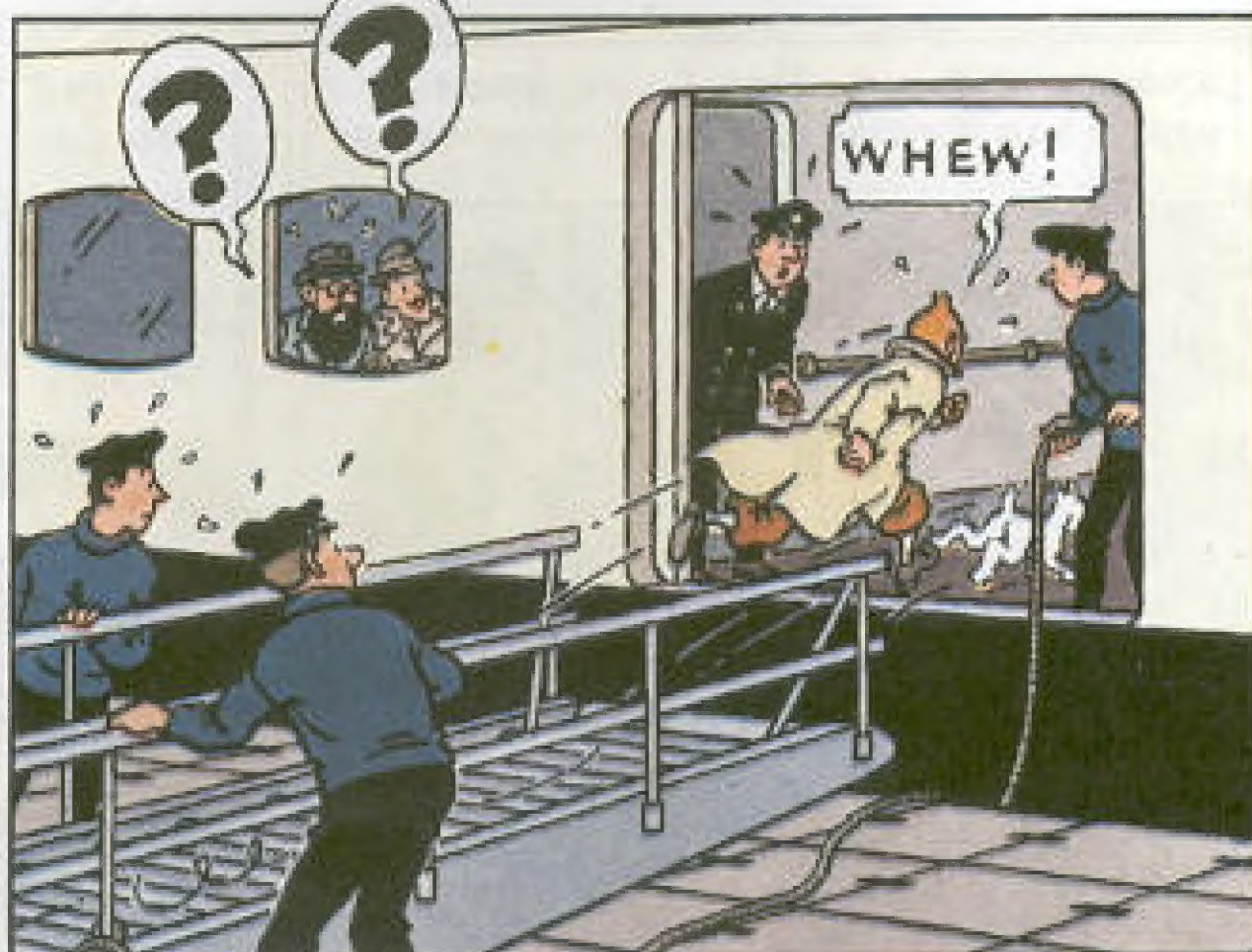
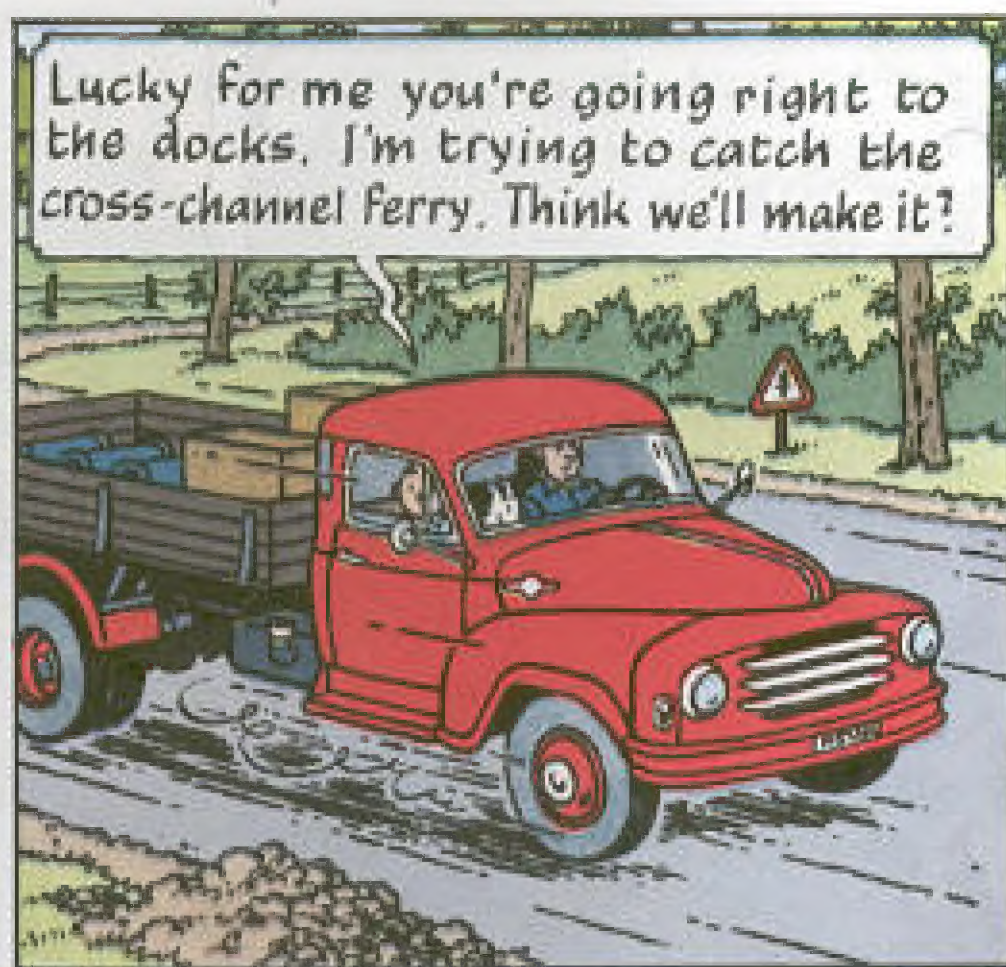
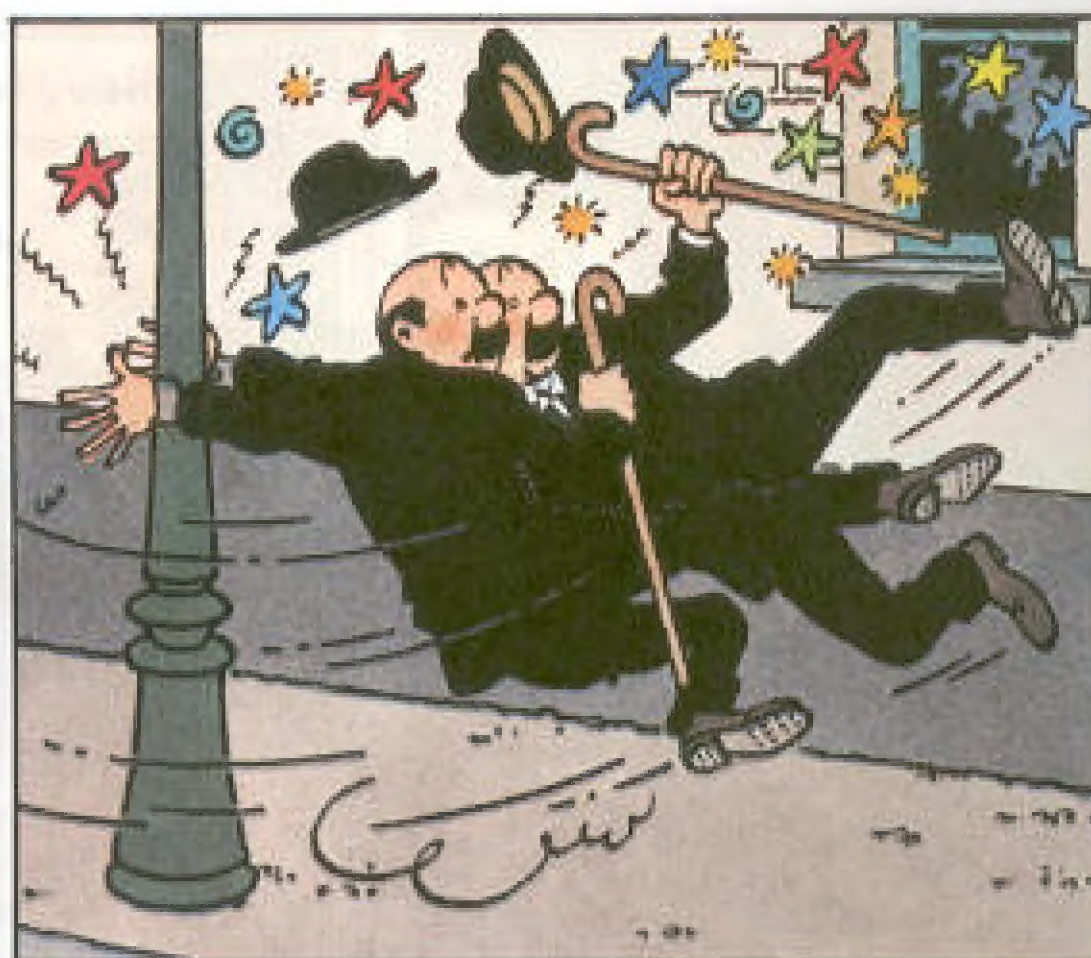
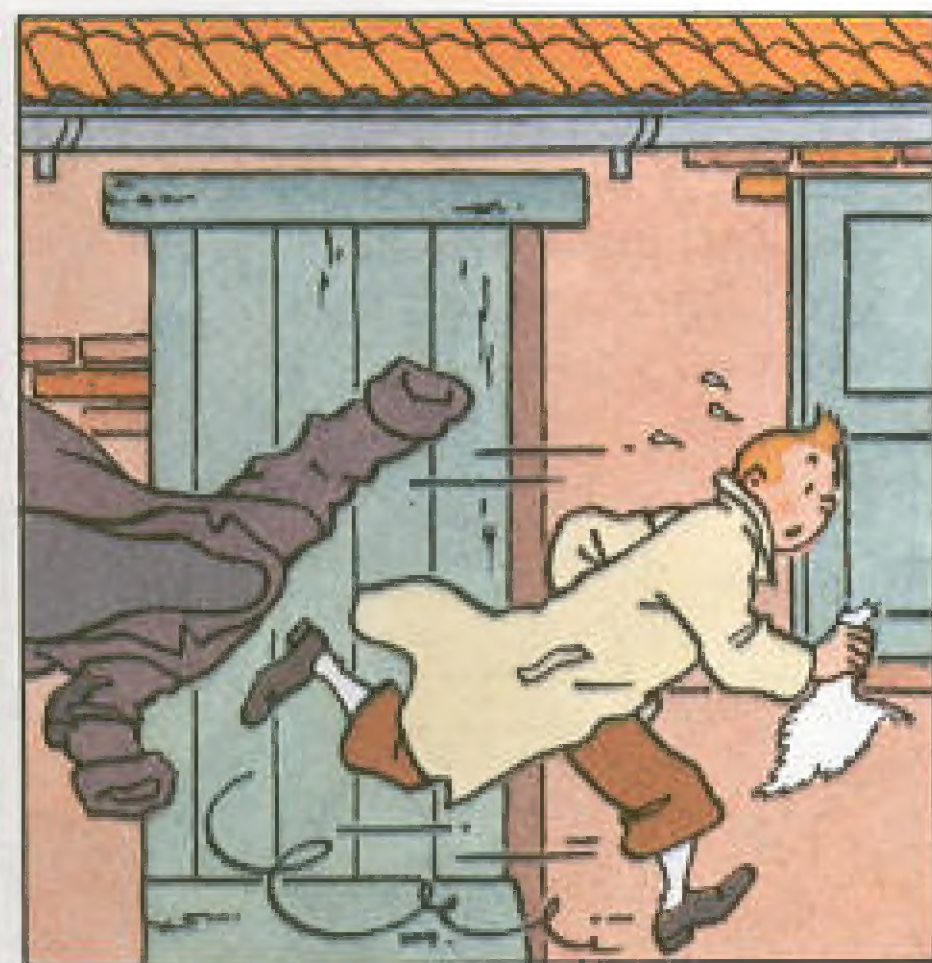


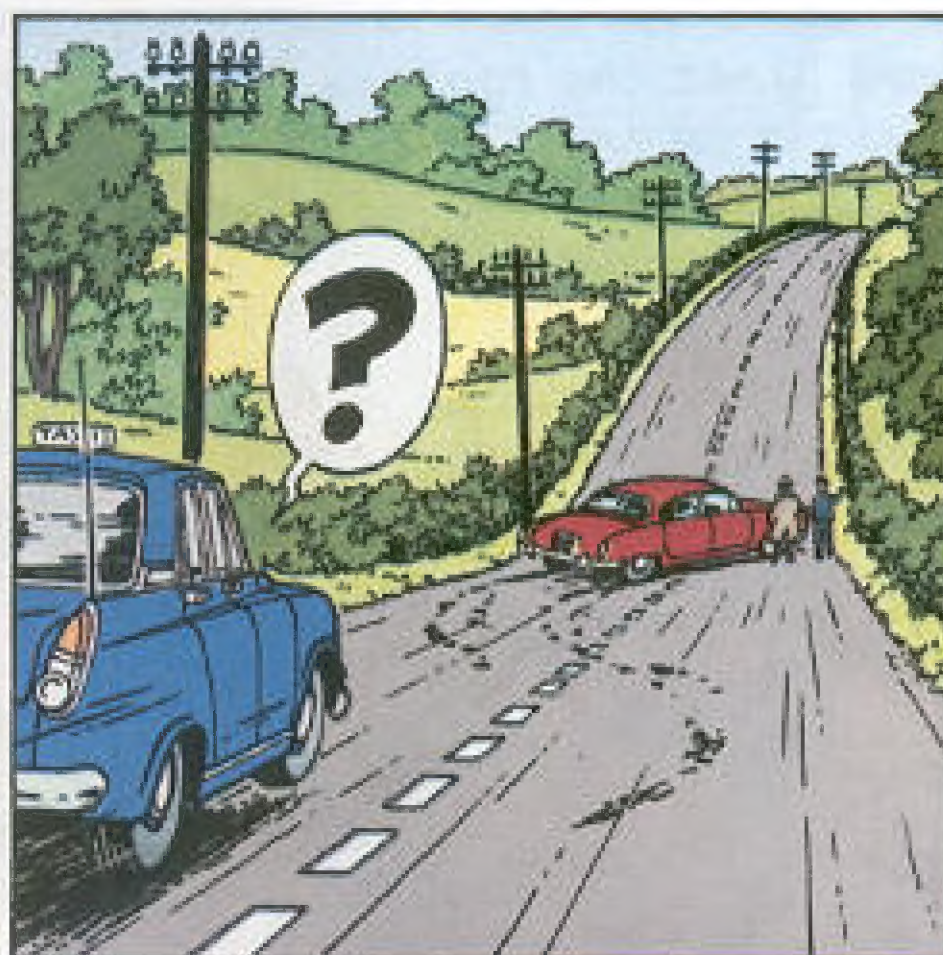
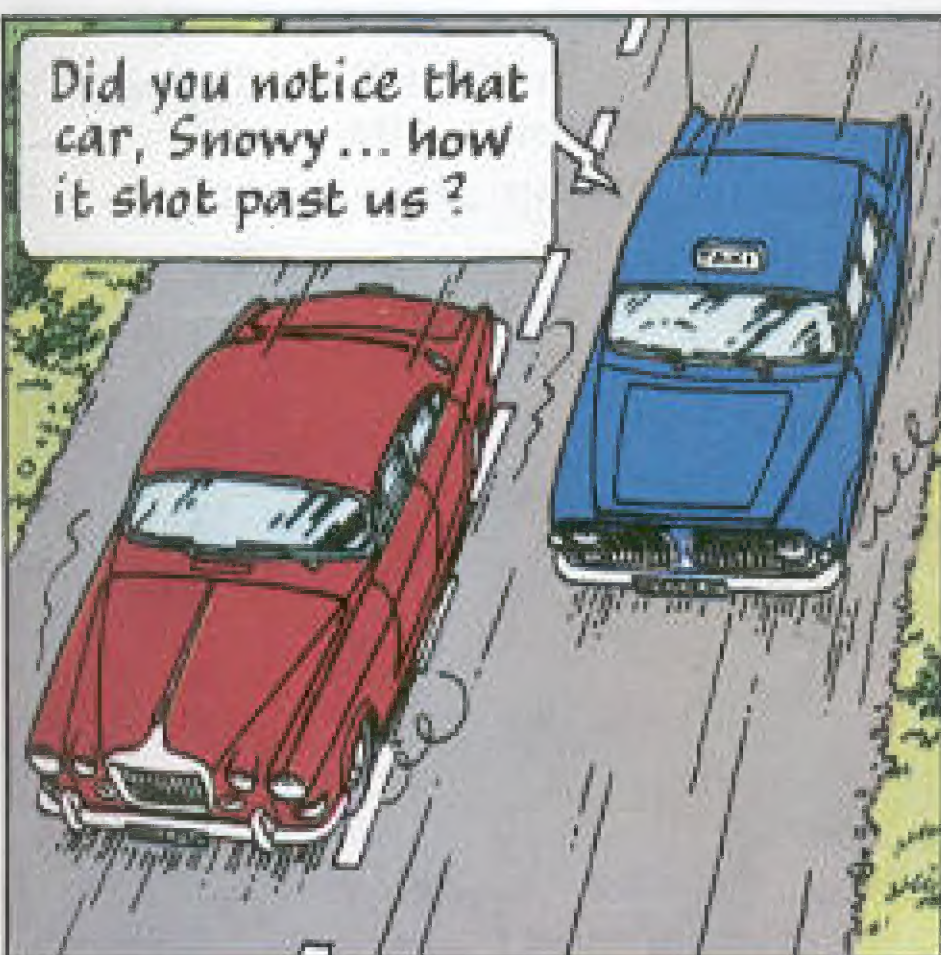
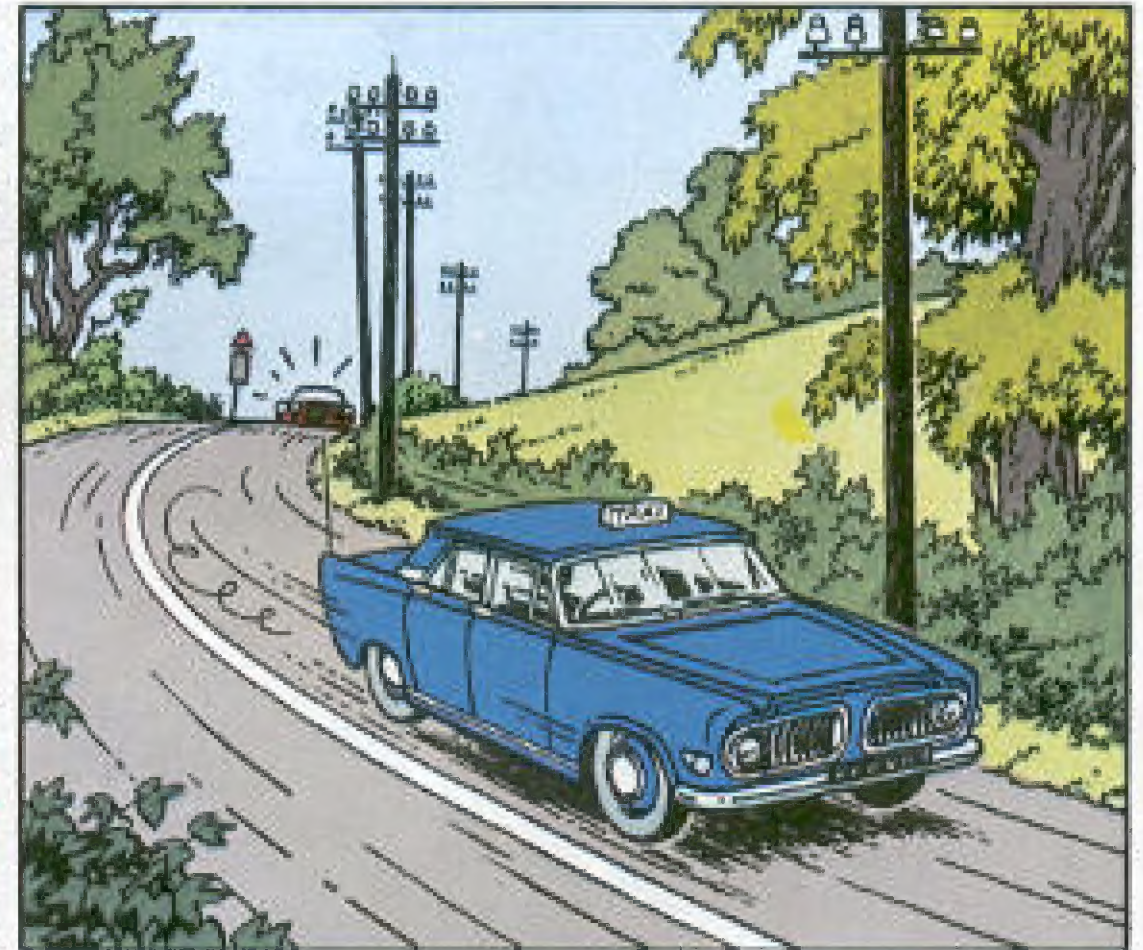
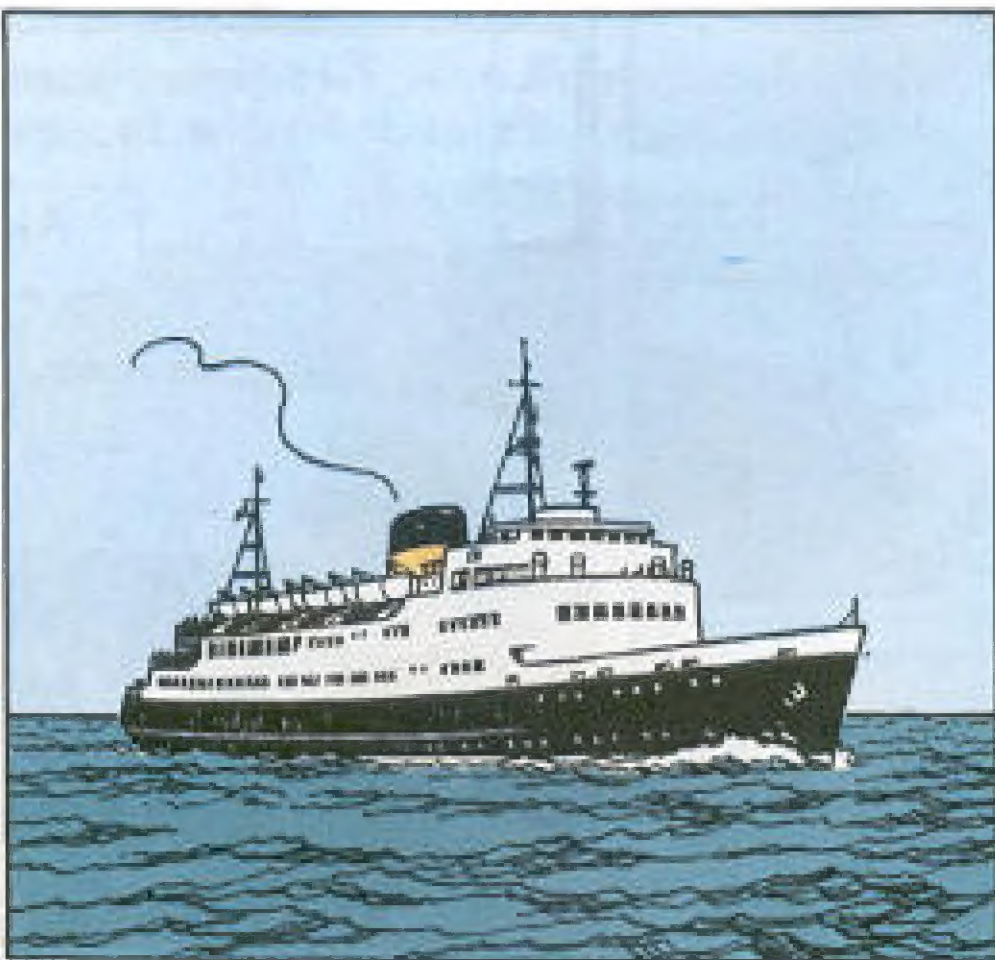


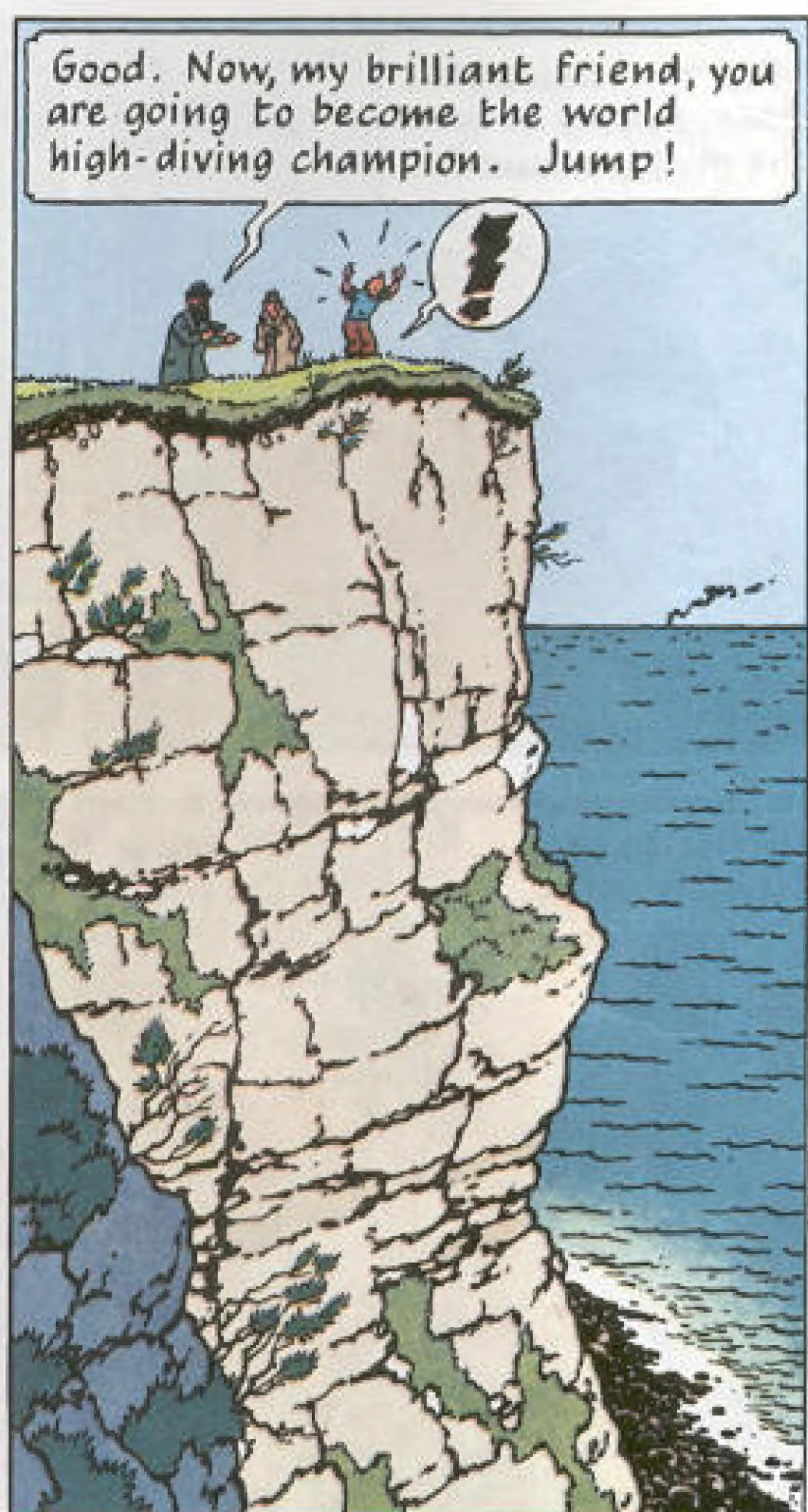
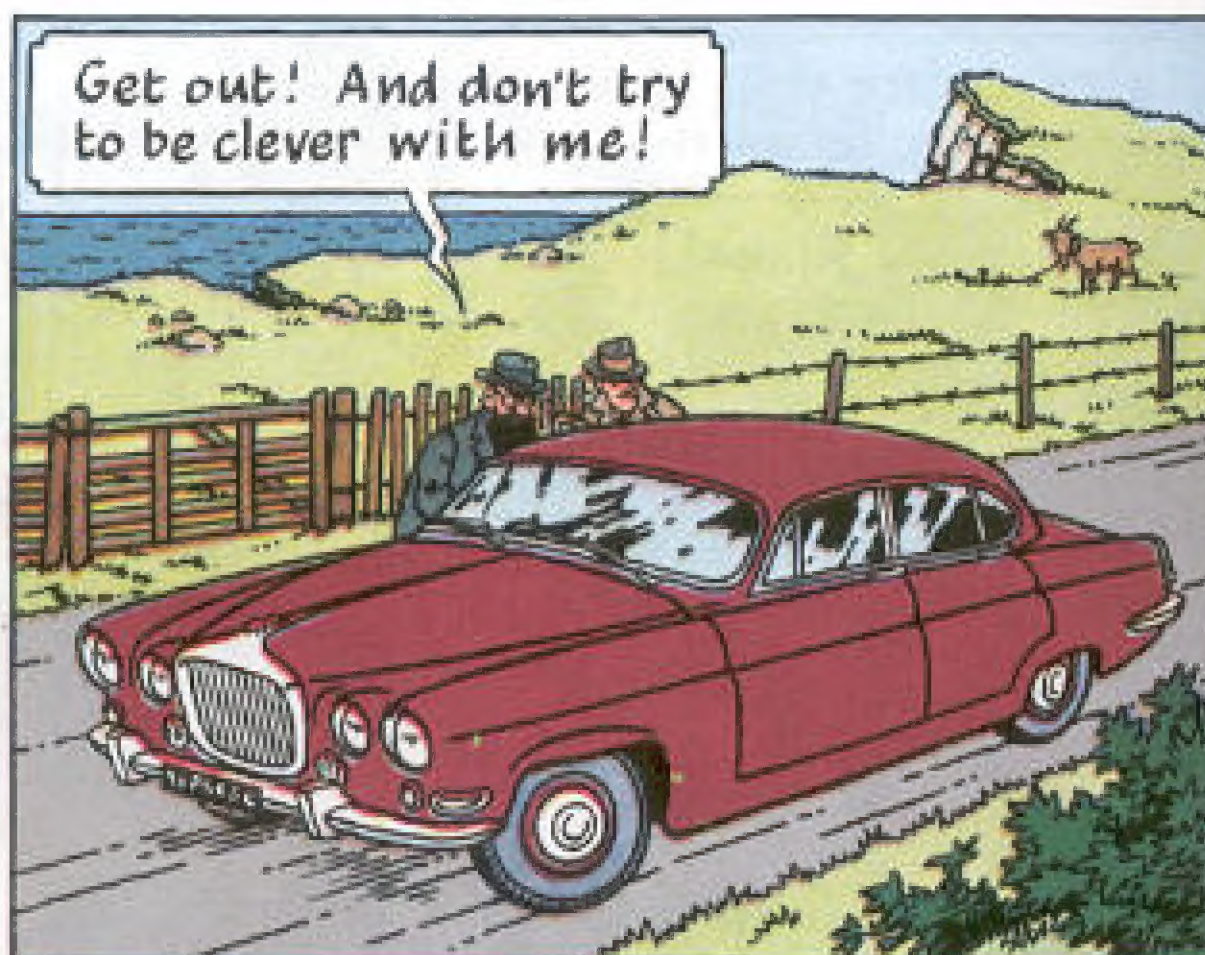


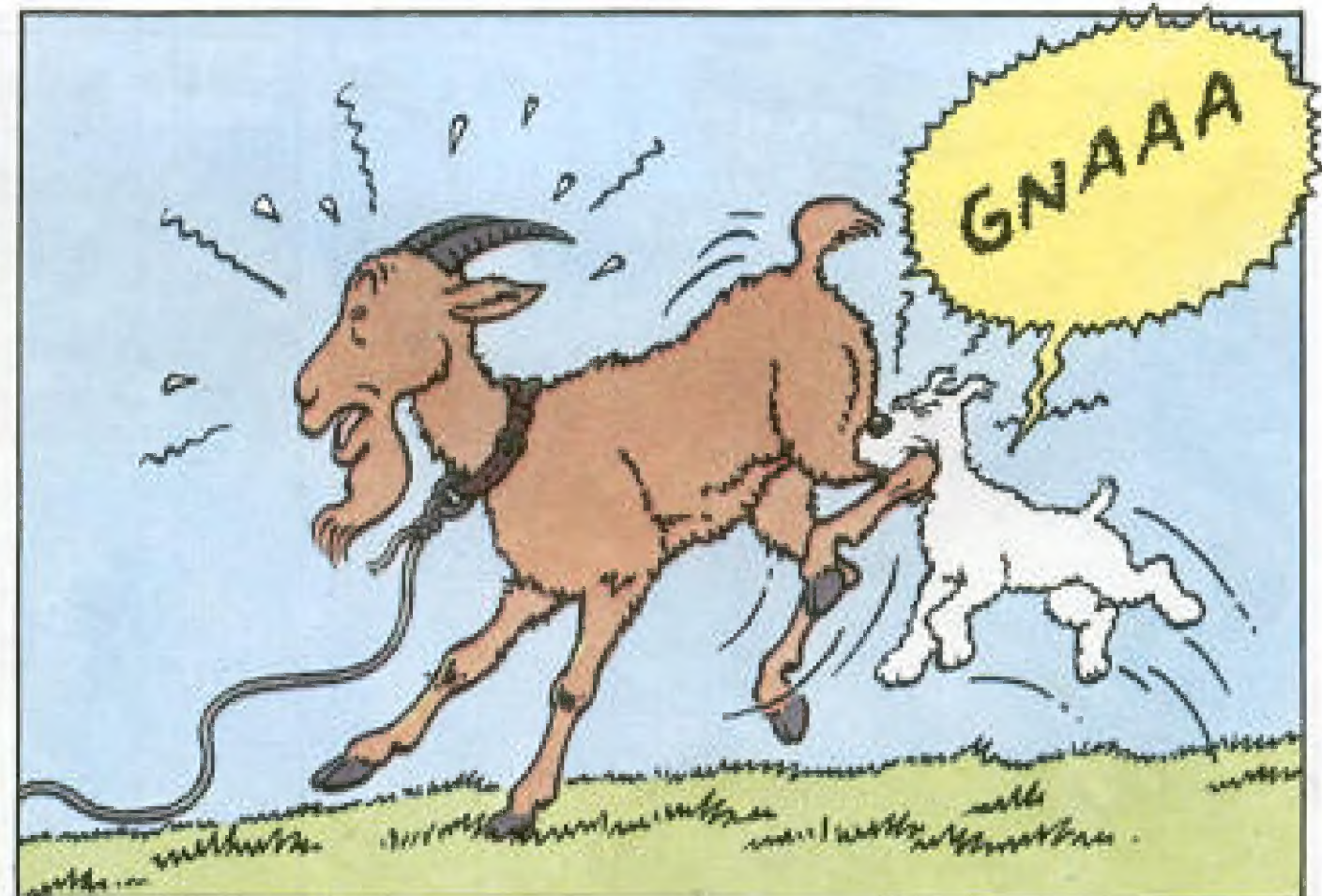














All right...
Hands up!



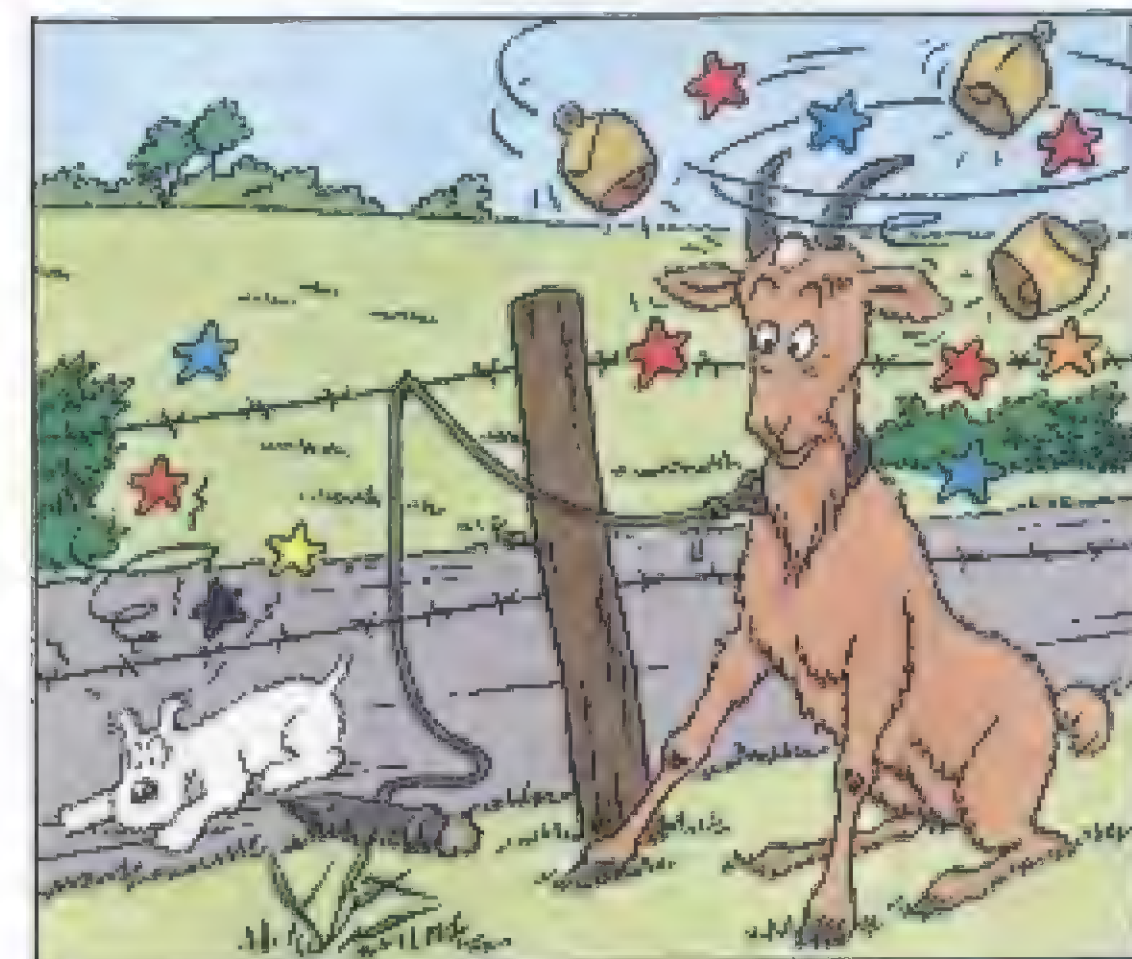
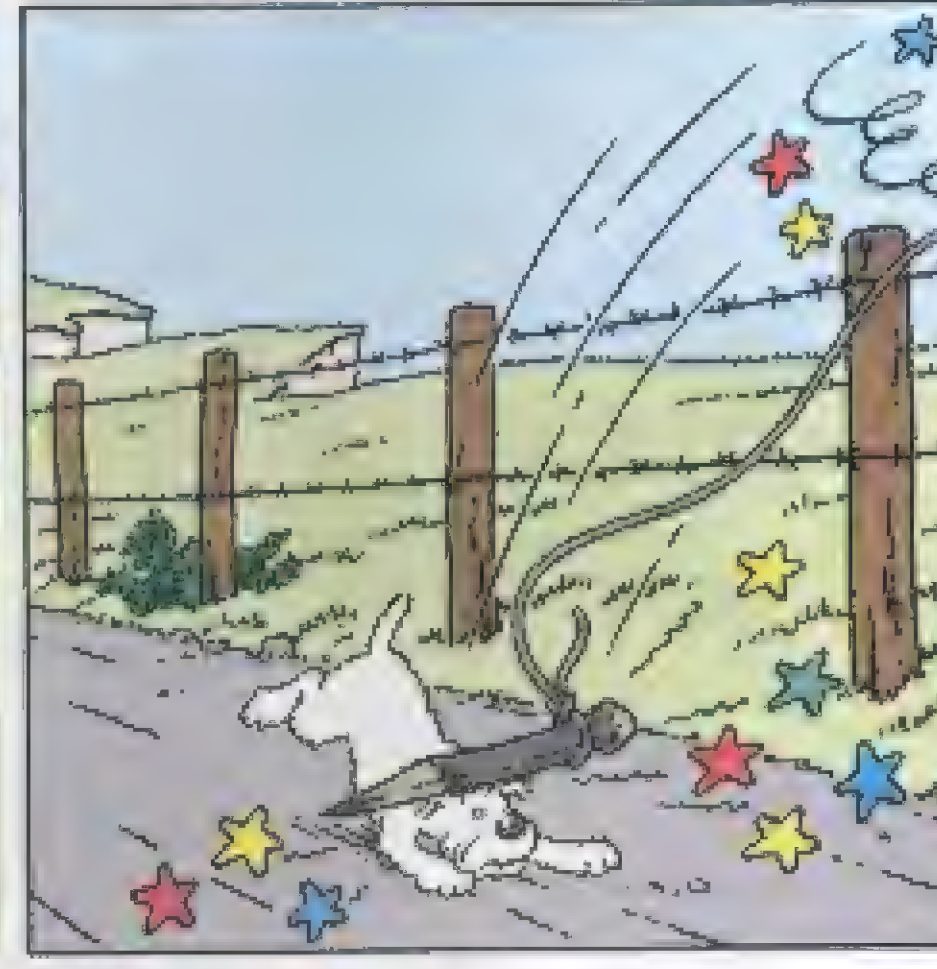
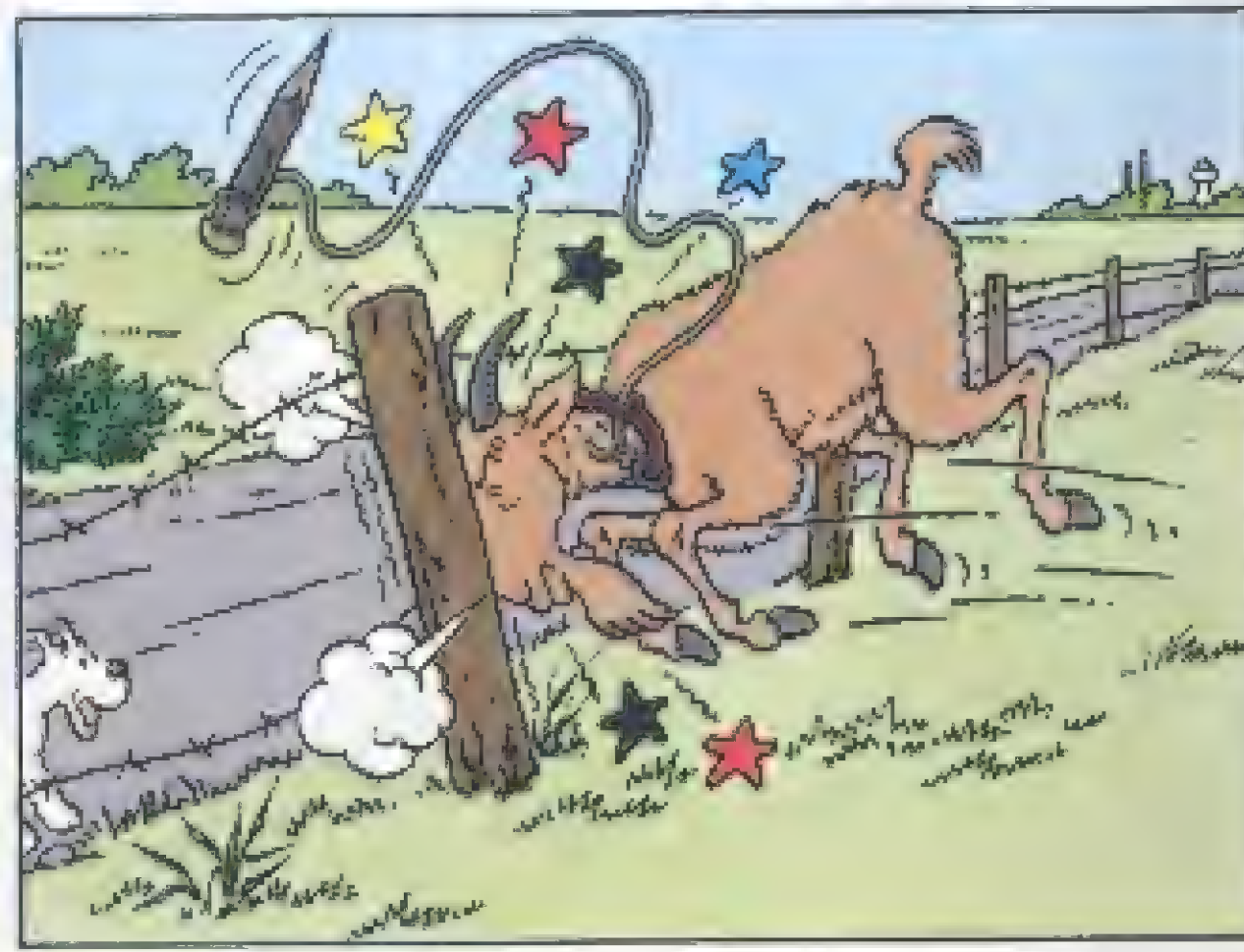
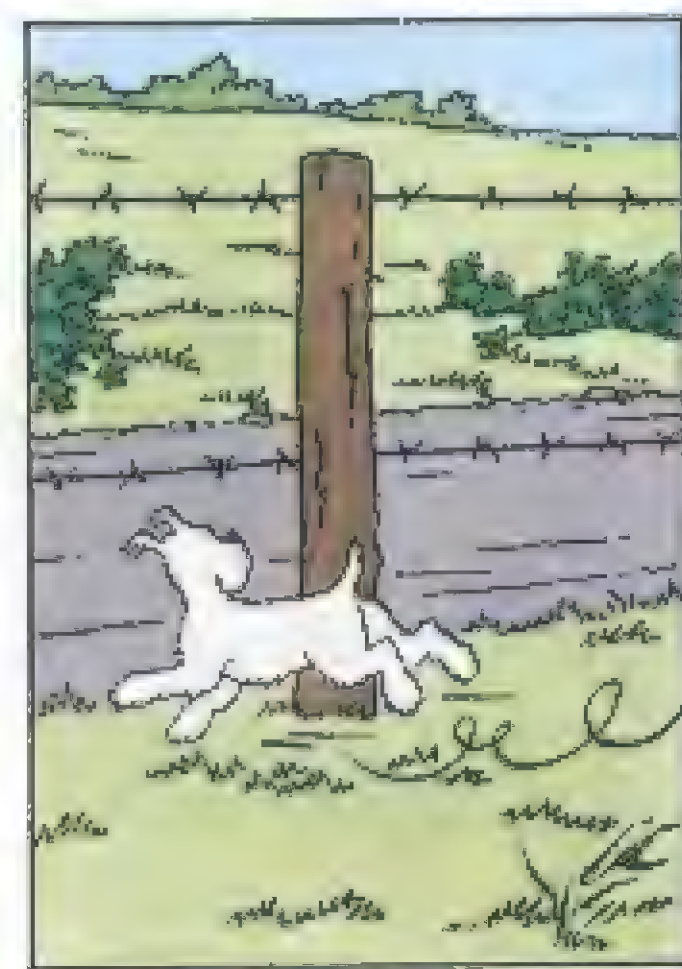
Look out! They're
coming back!



Let's get out of here!



Don't worry, we'll make
sure of him next time.



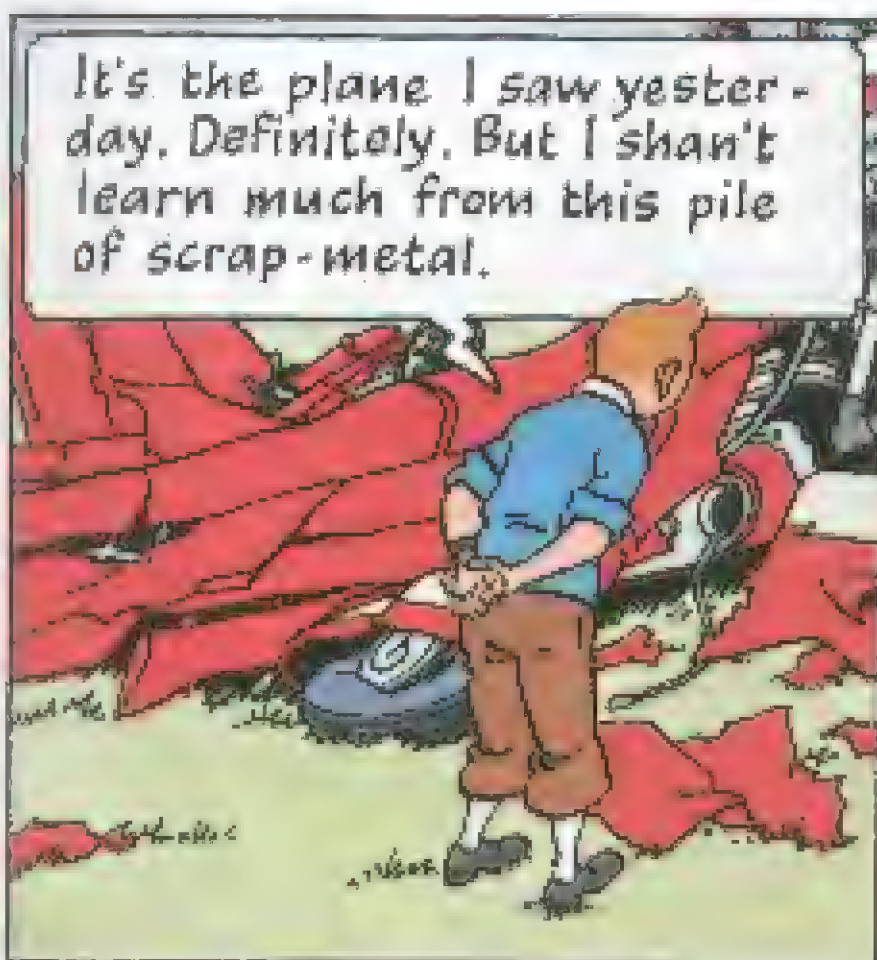
Come on,
Snowy, we
must get moving.

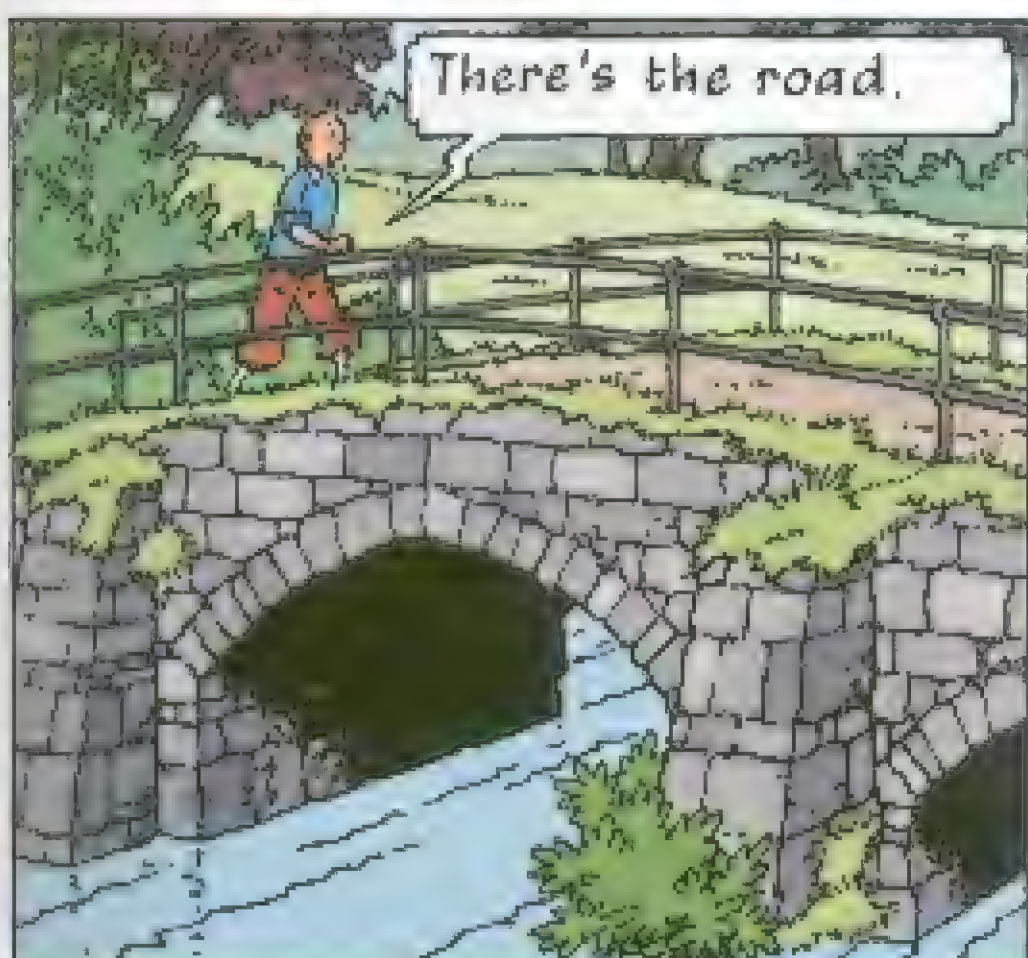
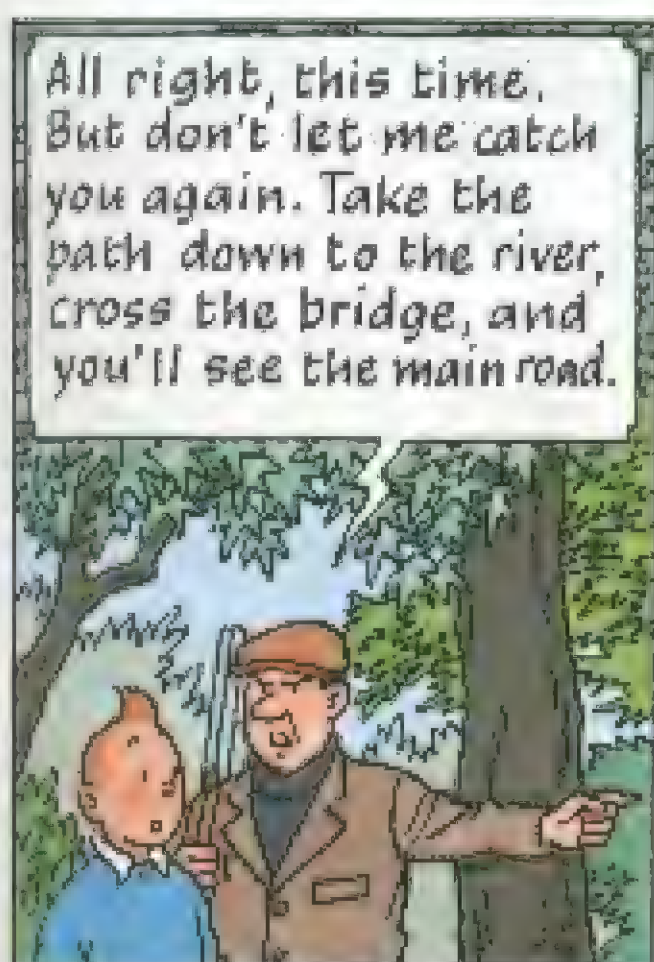
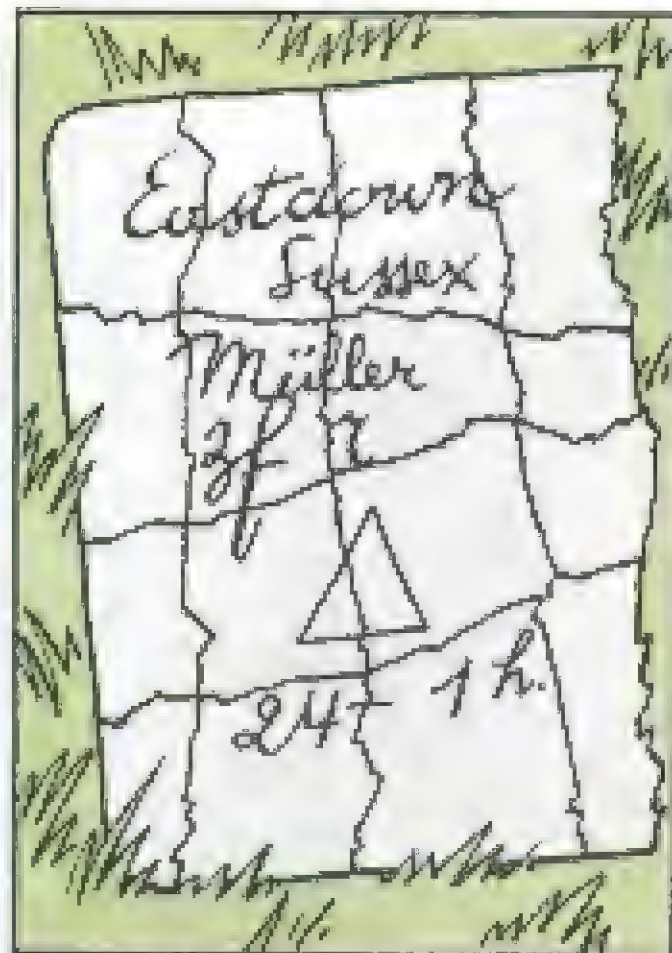


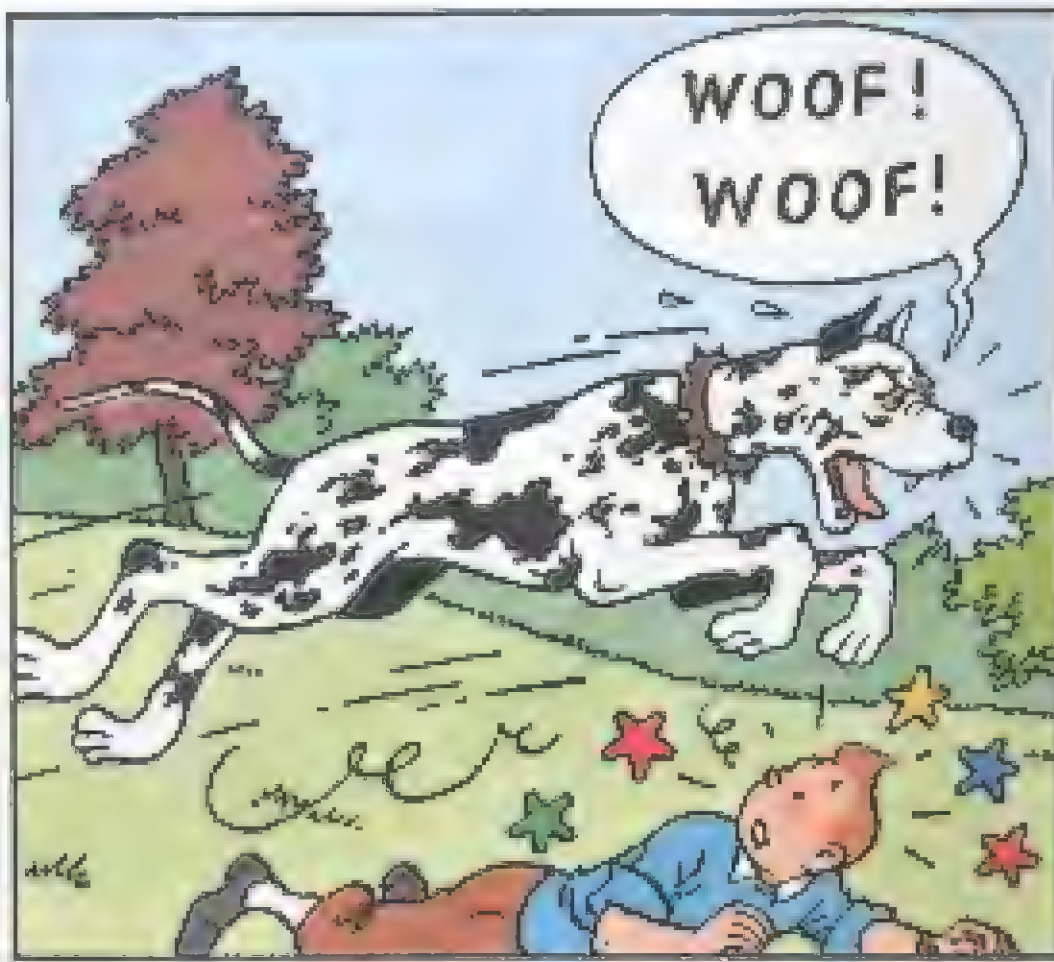
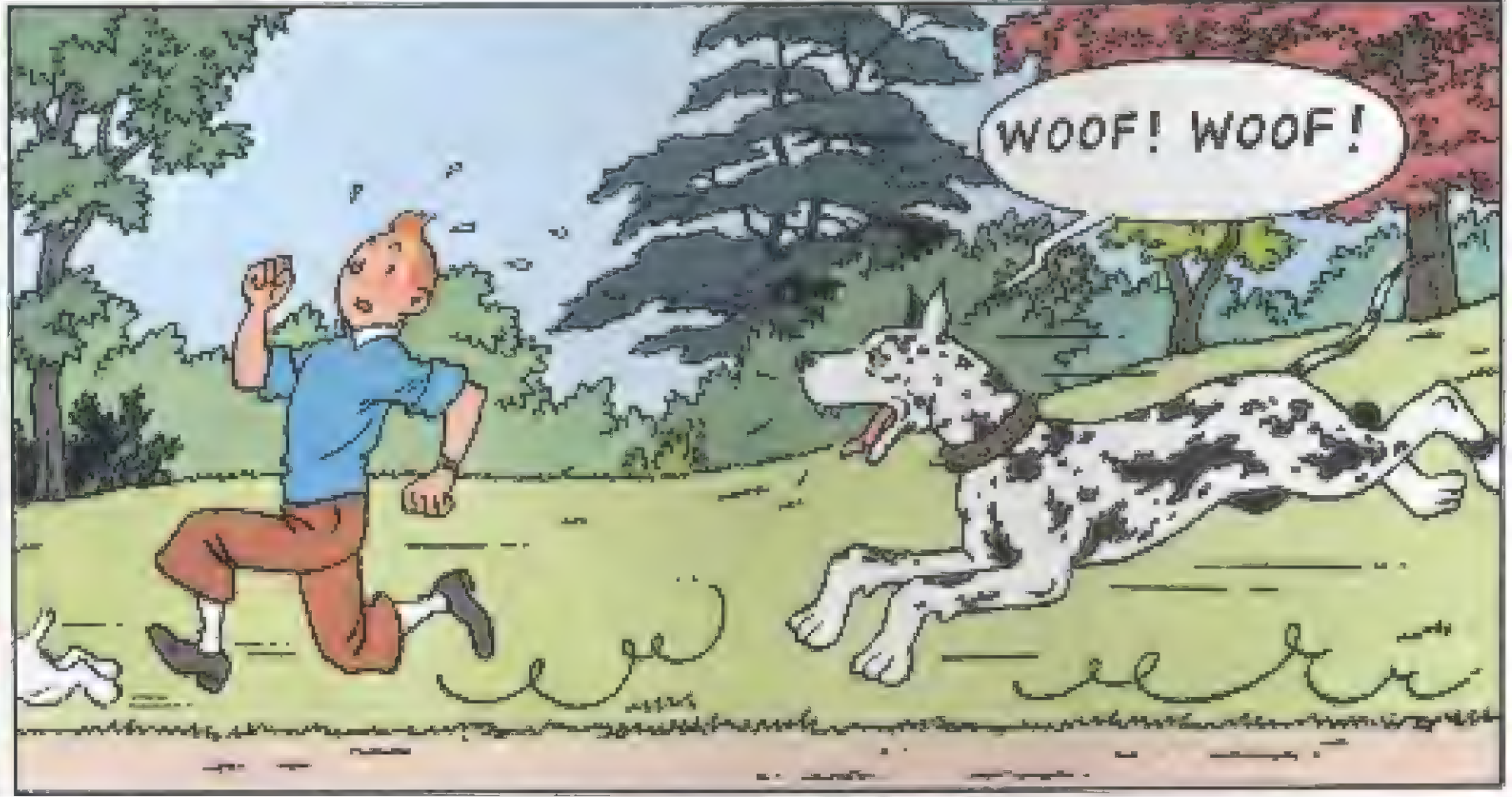
You have some
brilliant ideas, Snowy.
But don't let them
run away
you!

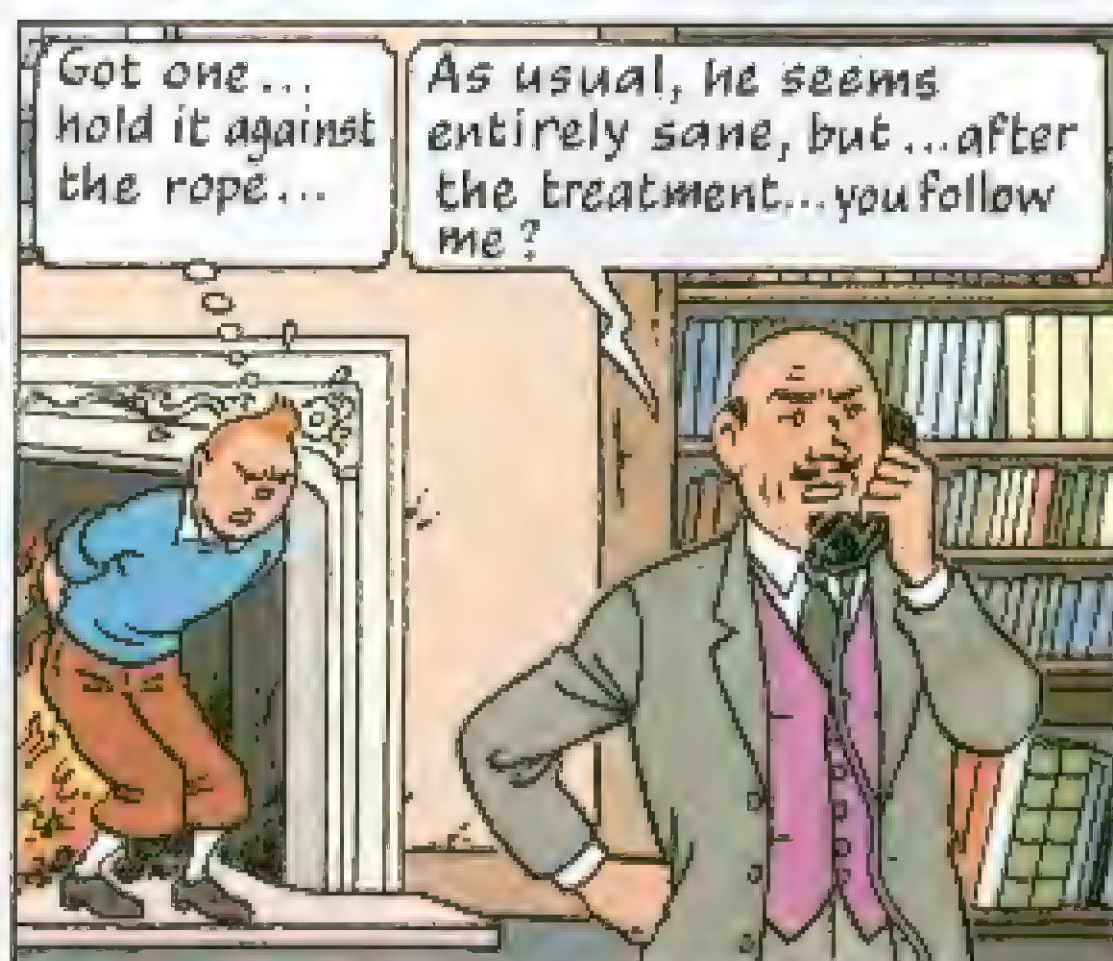
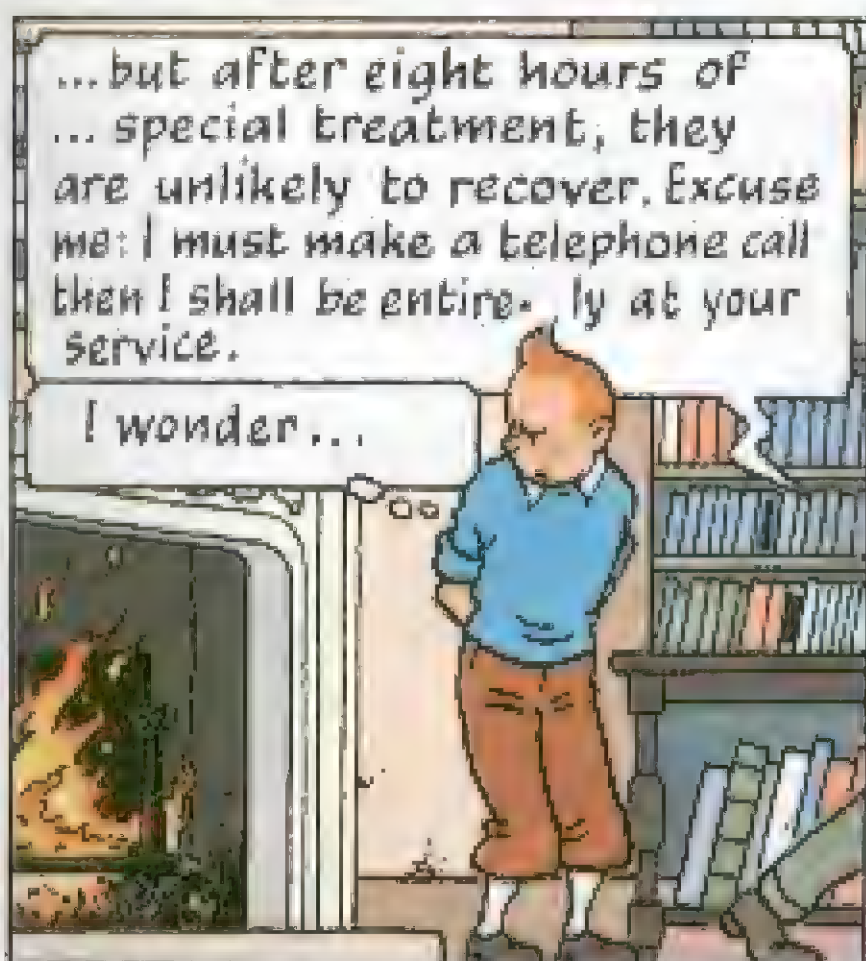
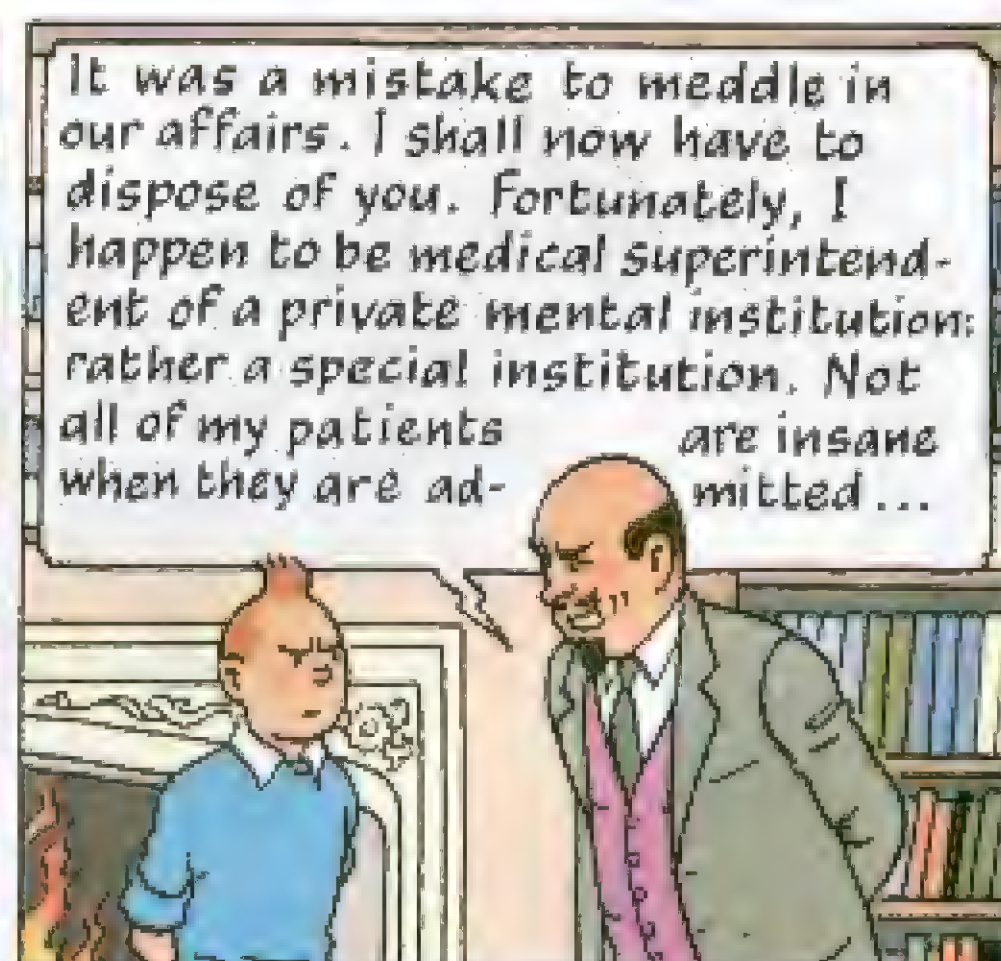


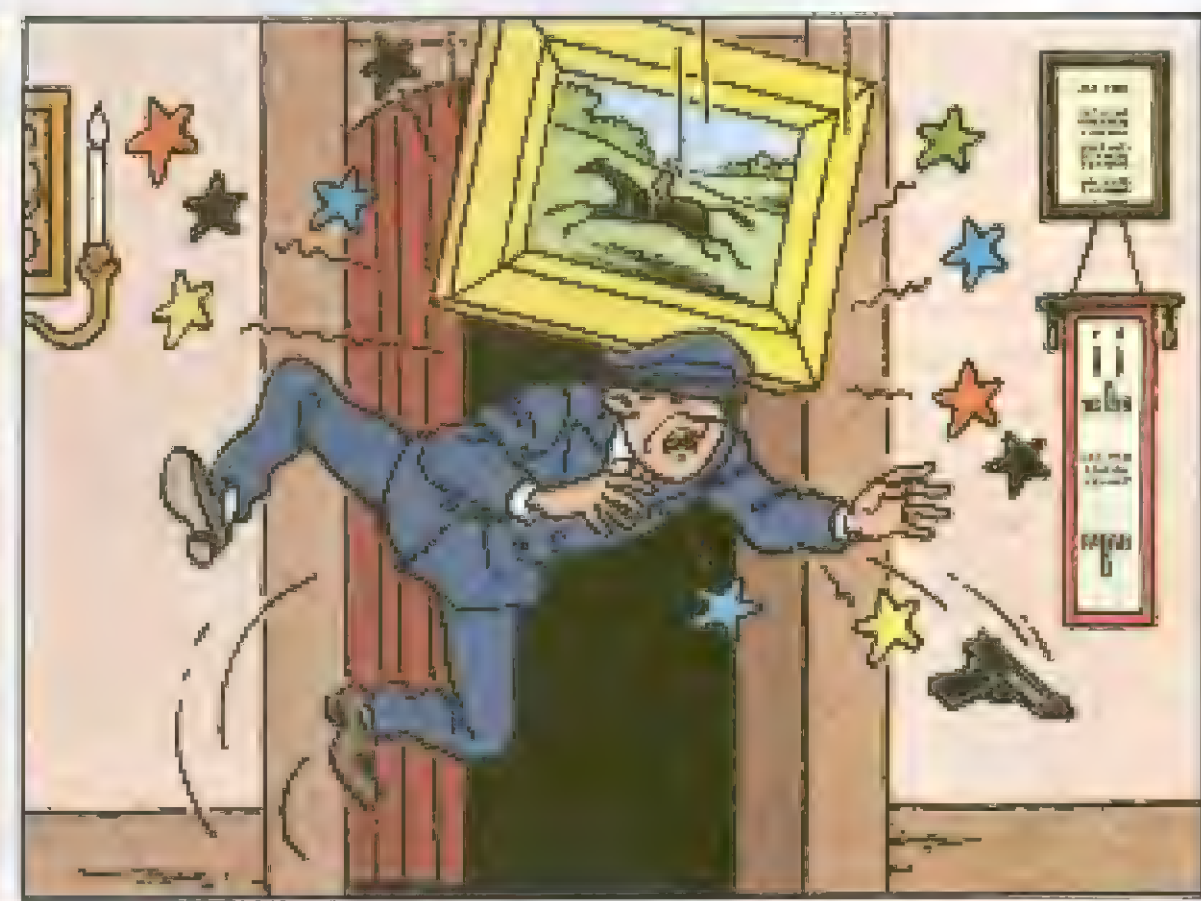
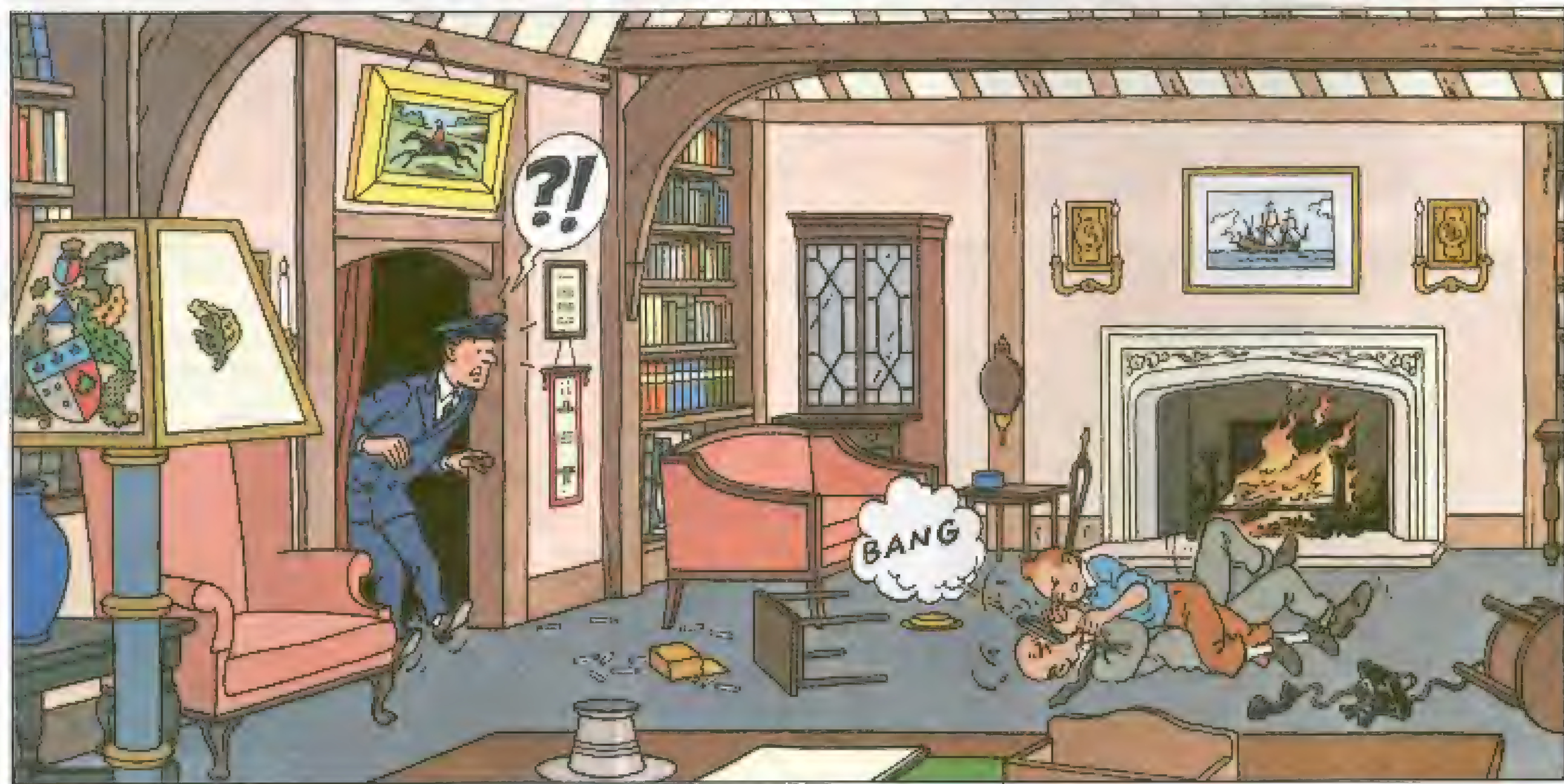
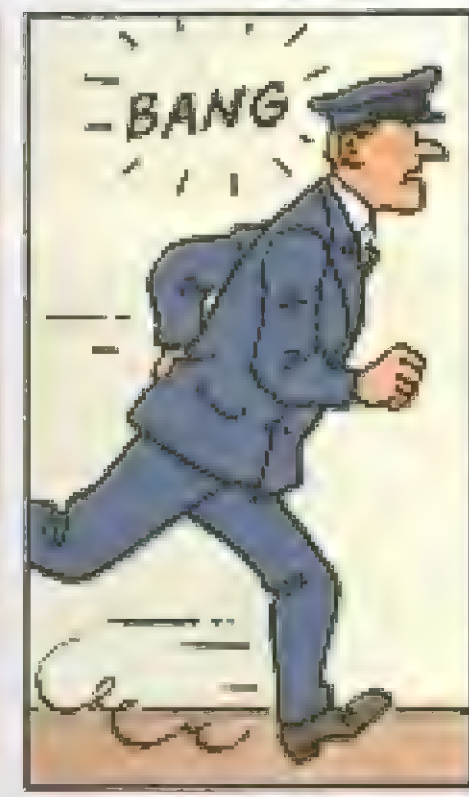
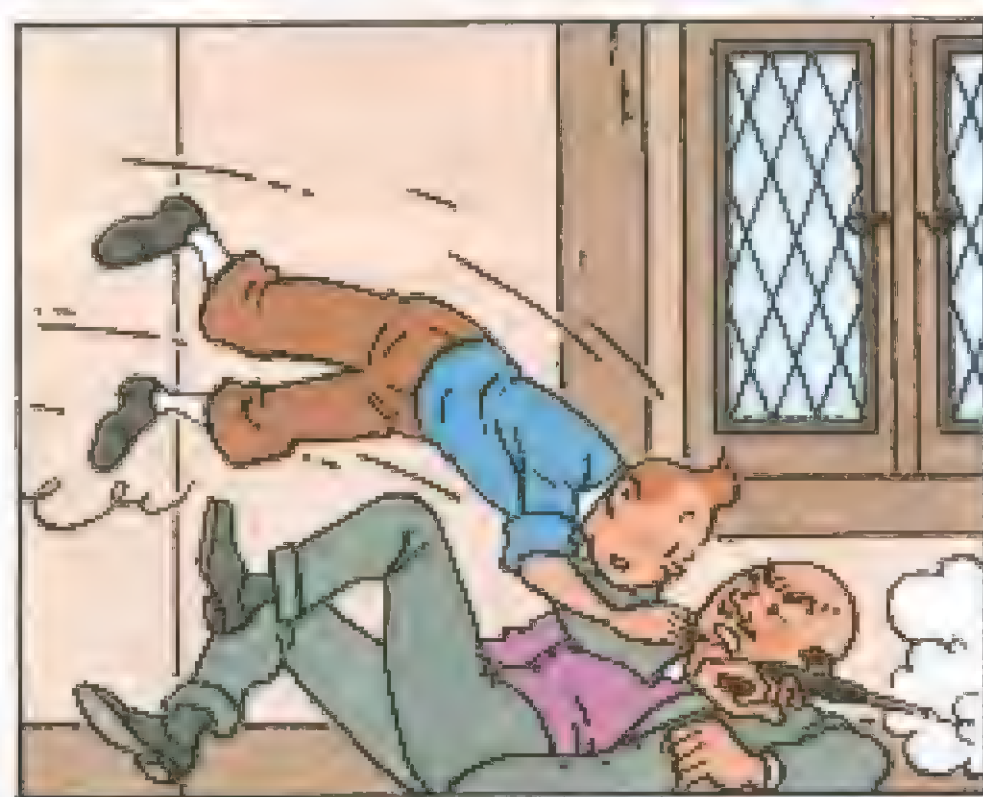
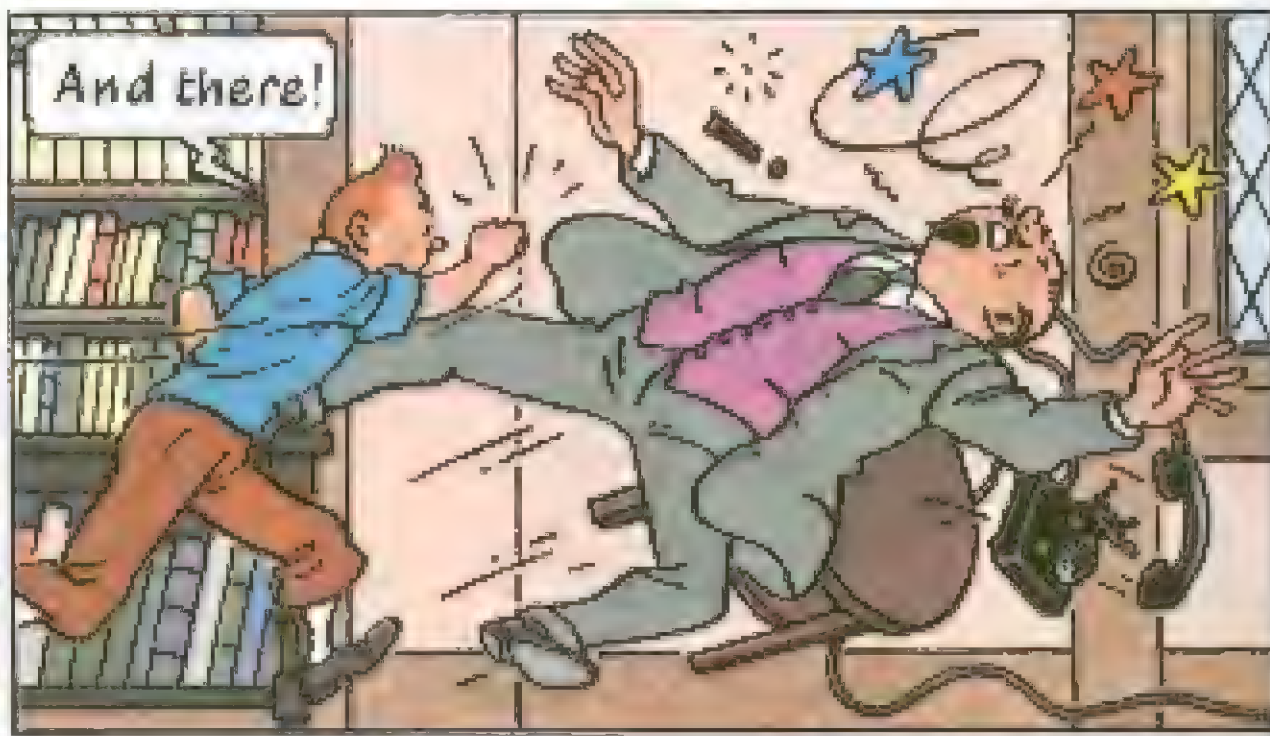
Hello... Ja... Doctor
Müller speaking...
So, it is you... What?...
Tintin on our trail...
Kruzitürcken! We shall
have to keep our eyes open.

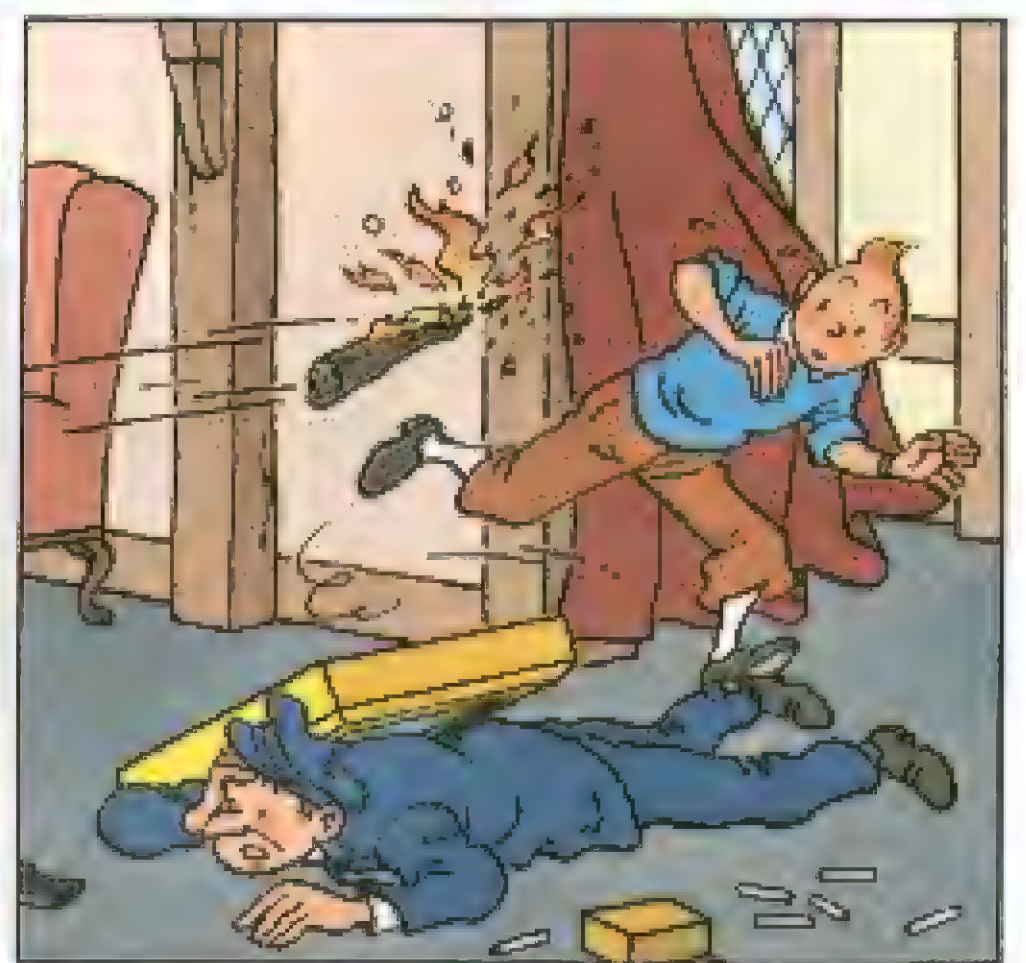
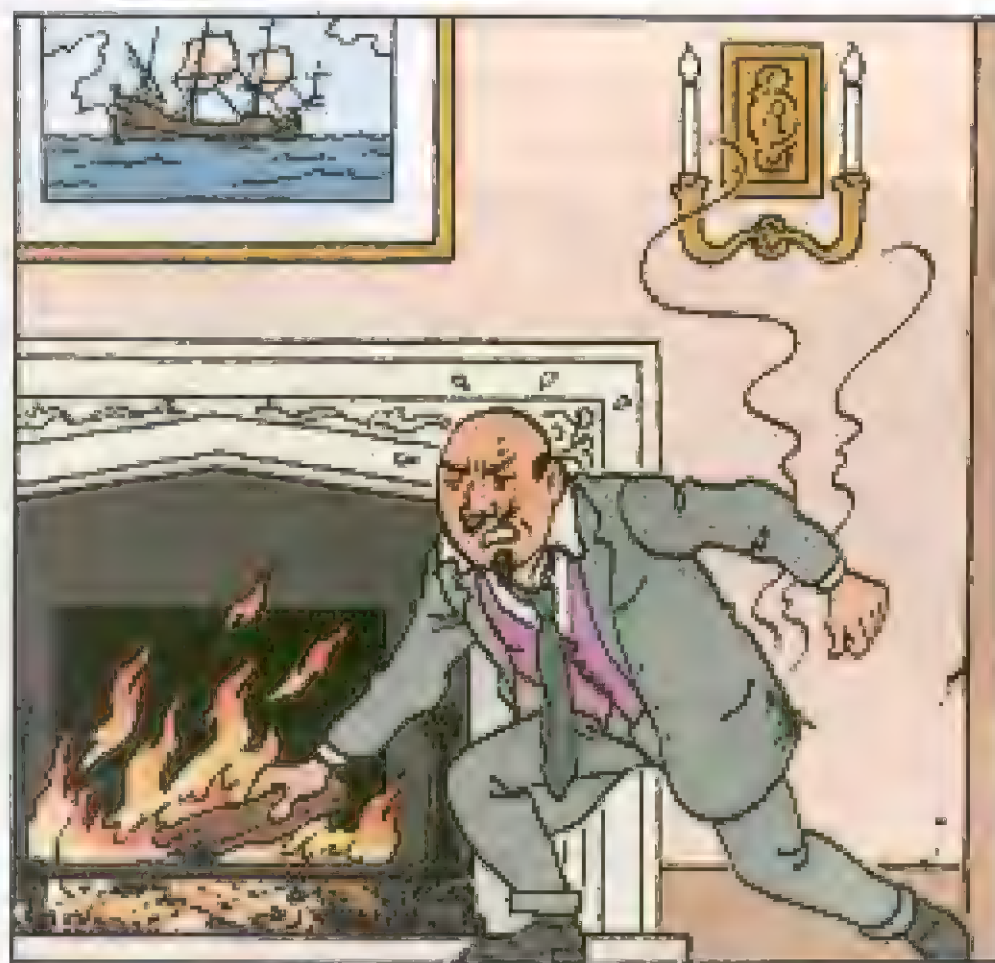
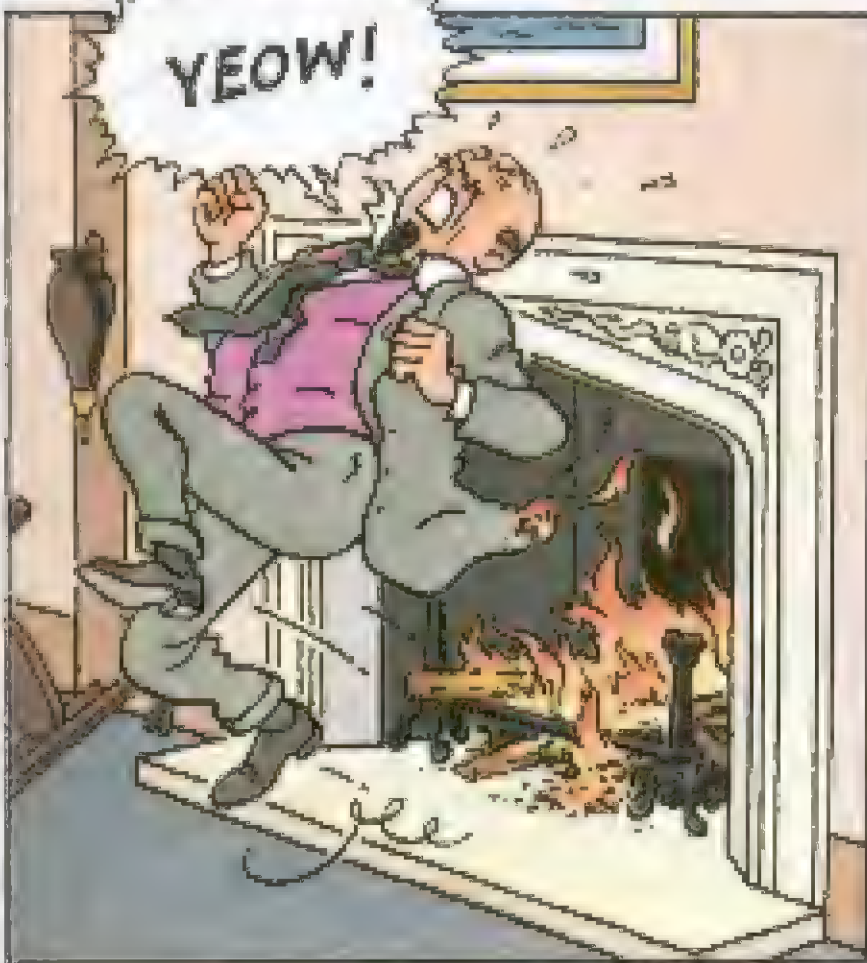
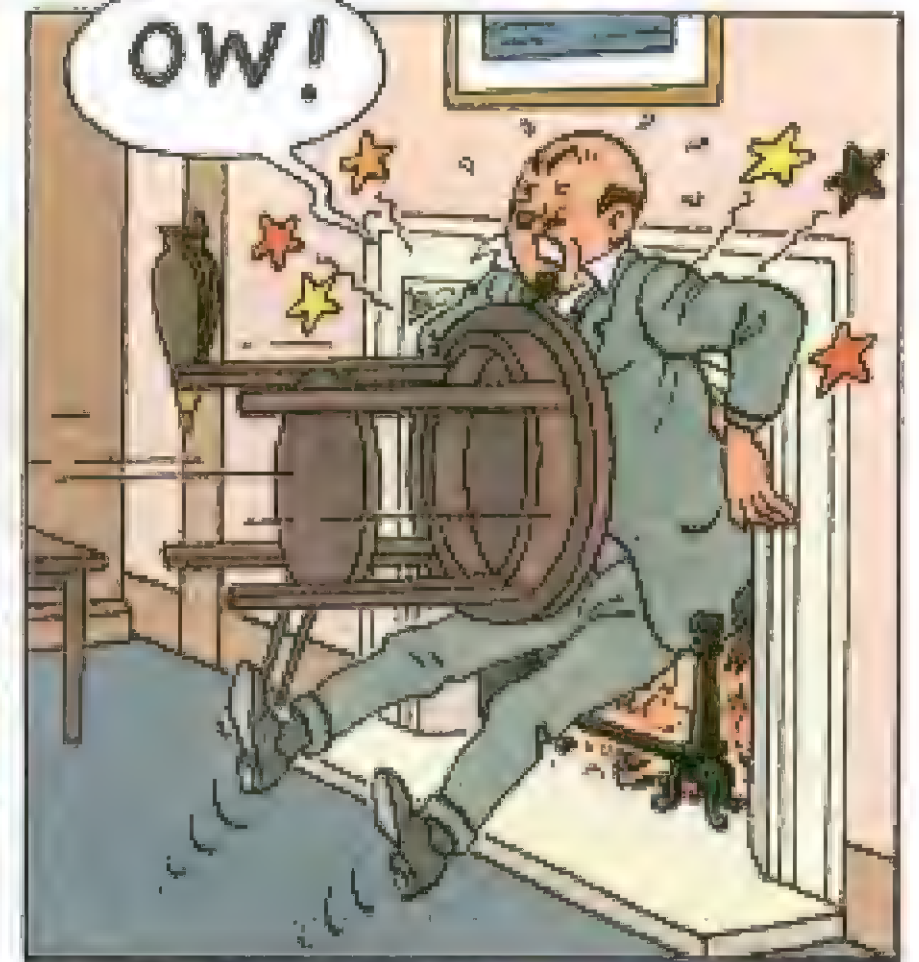
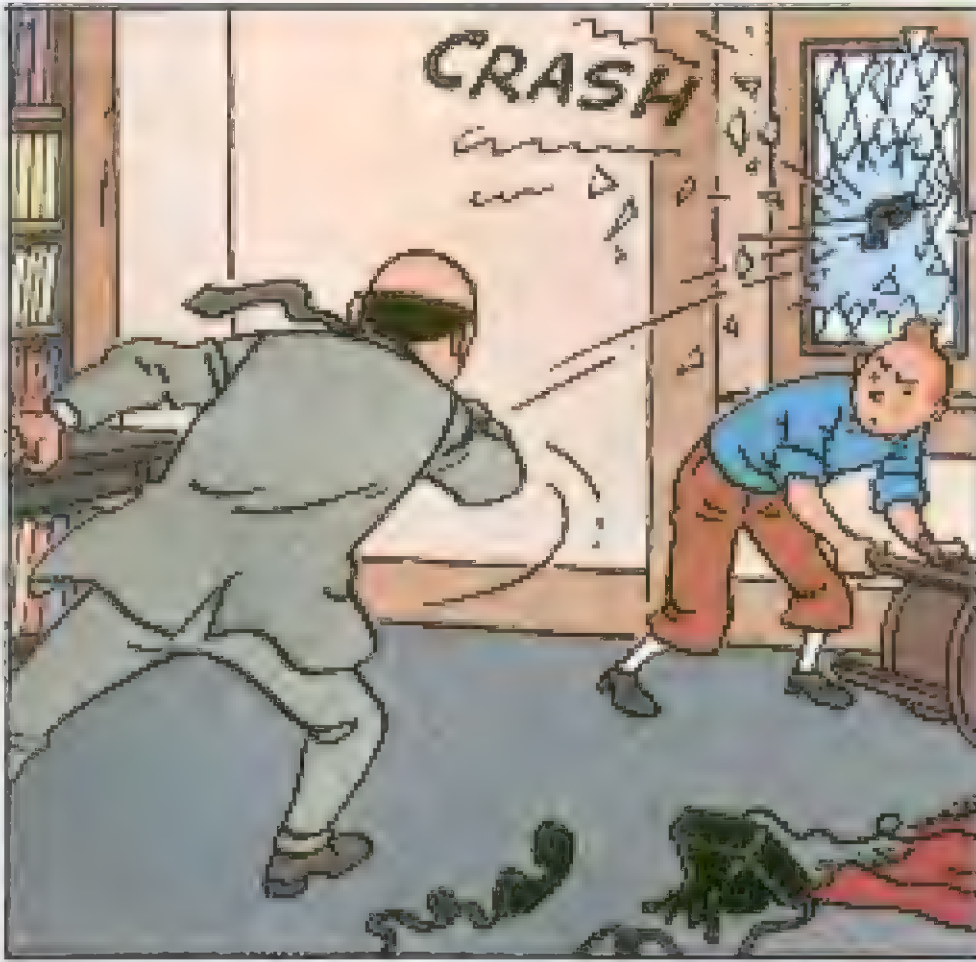
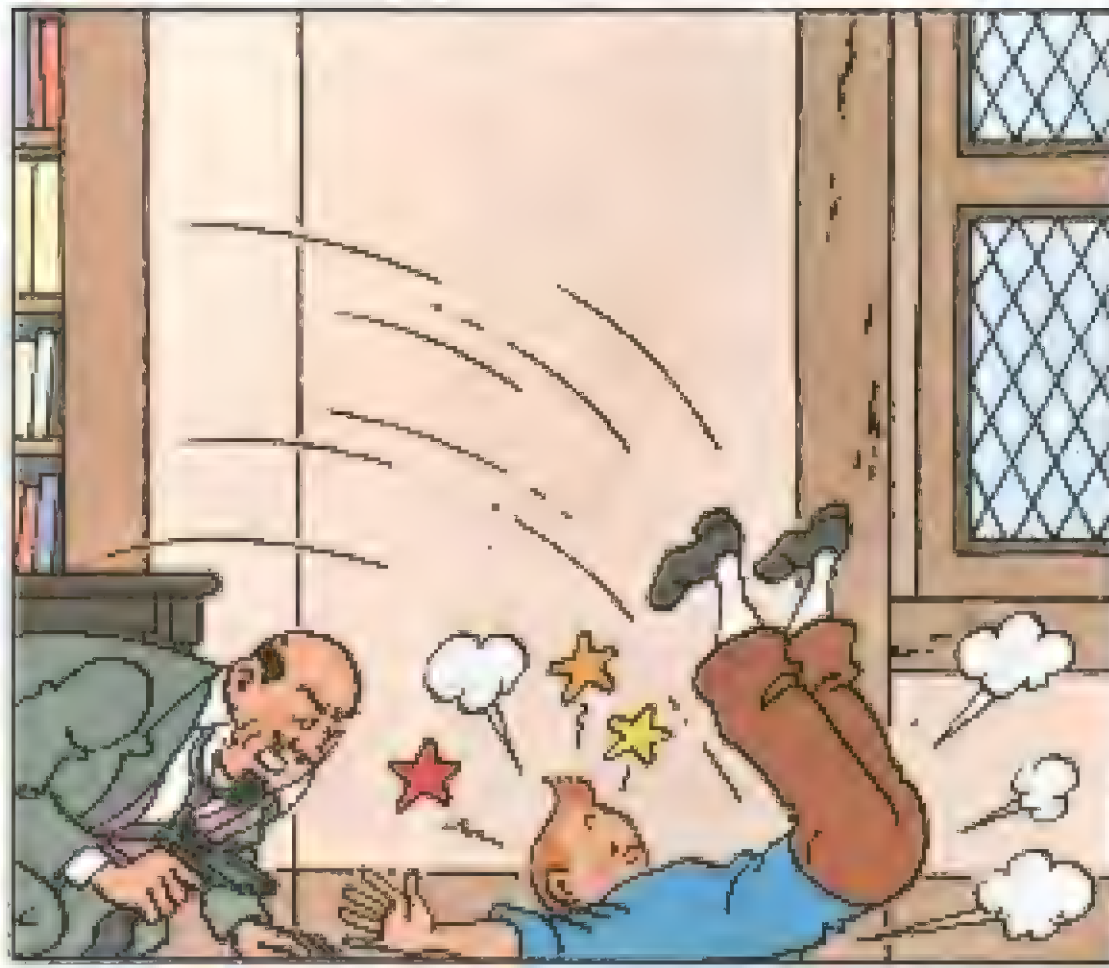


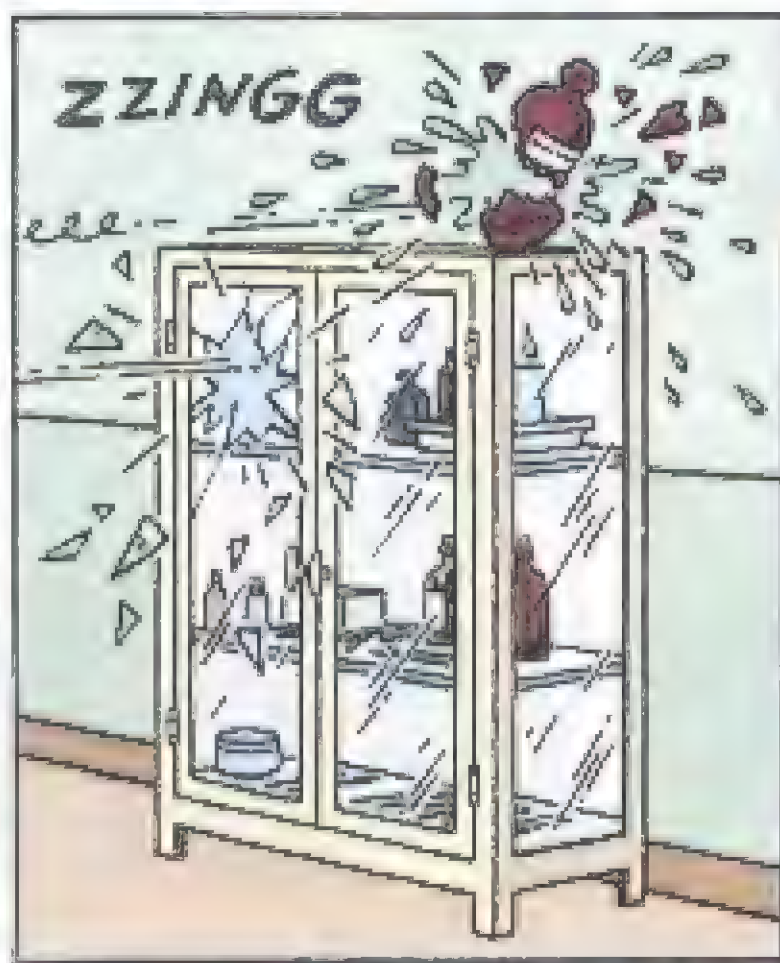
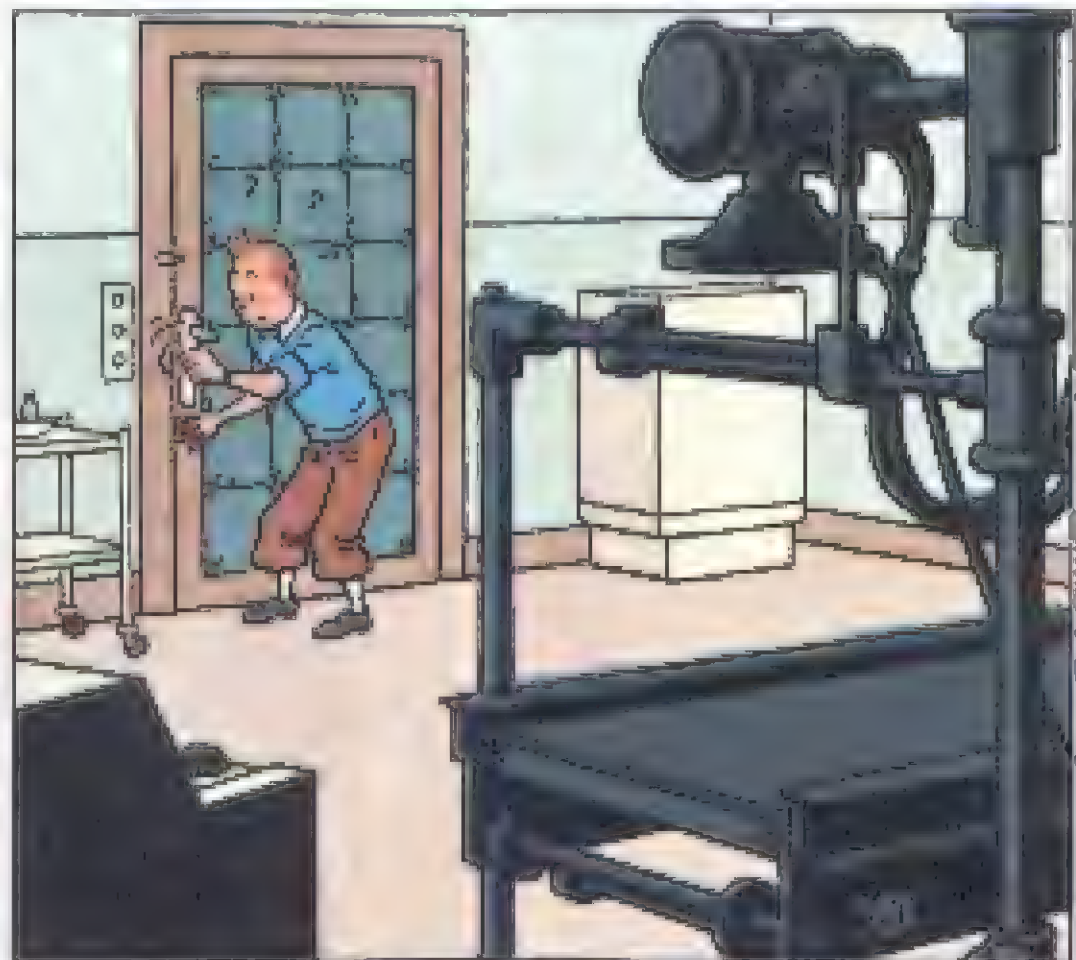


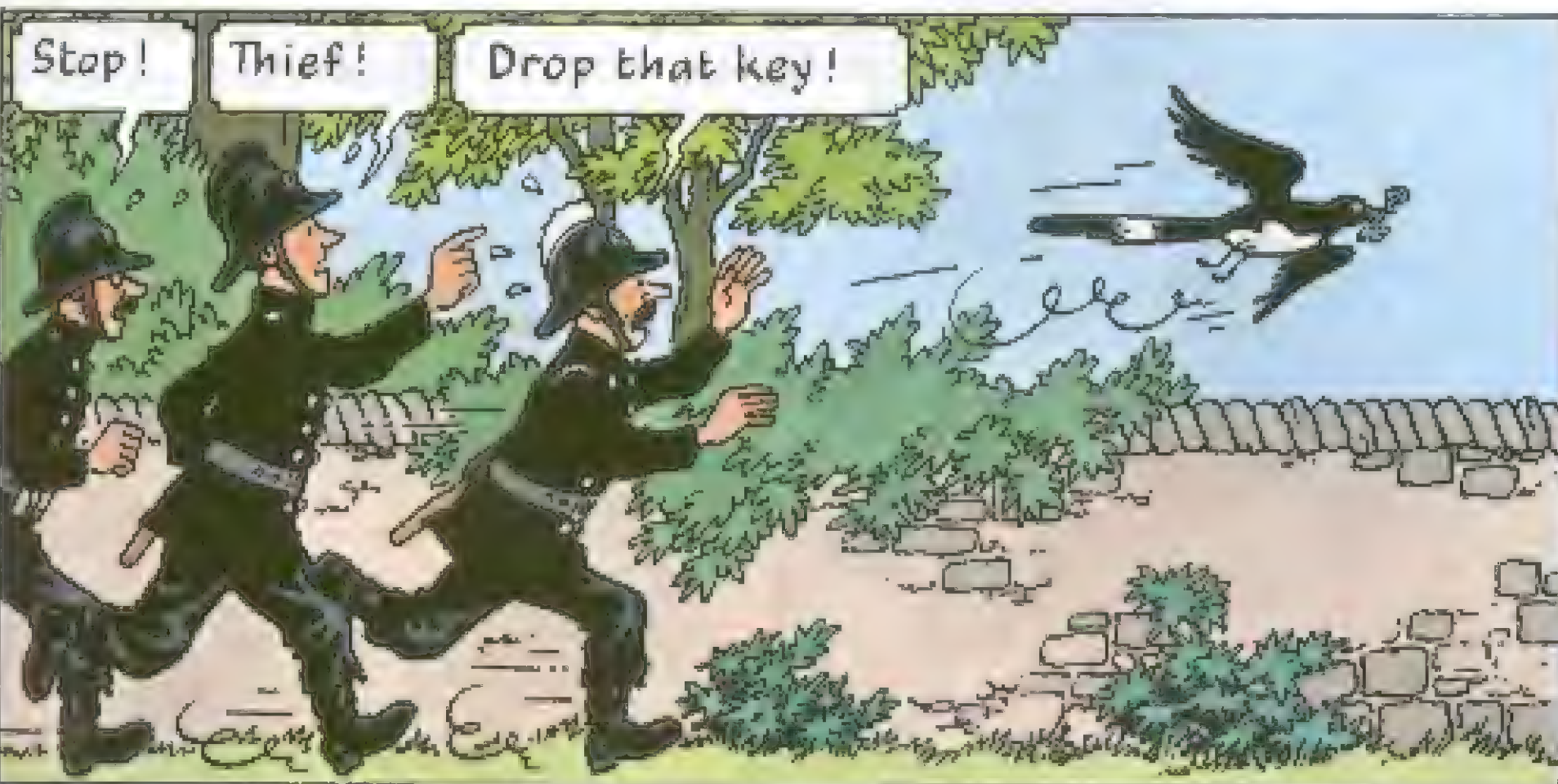




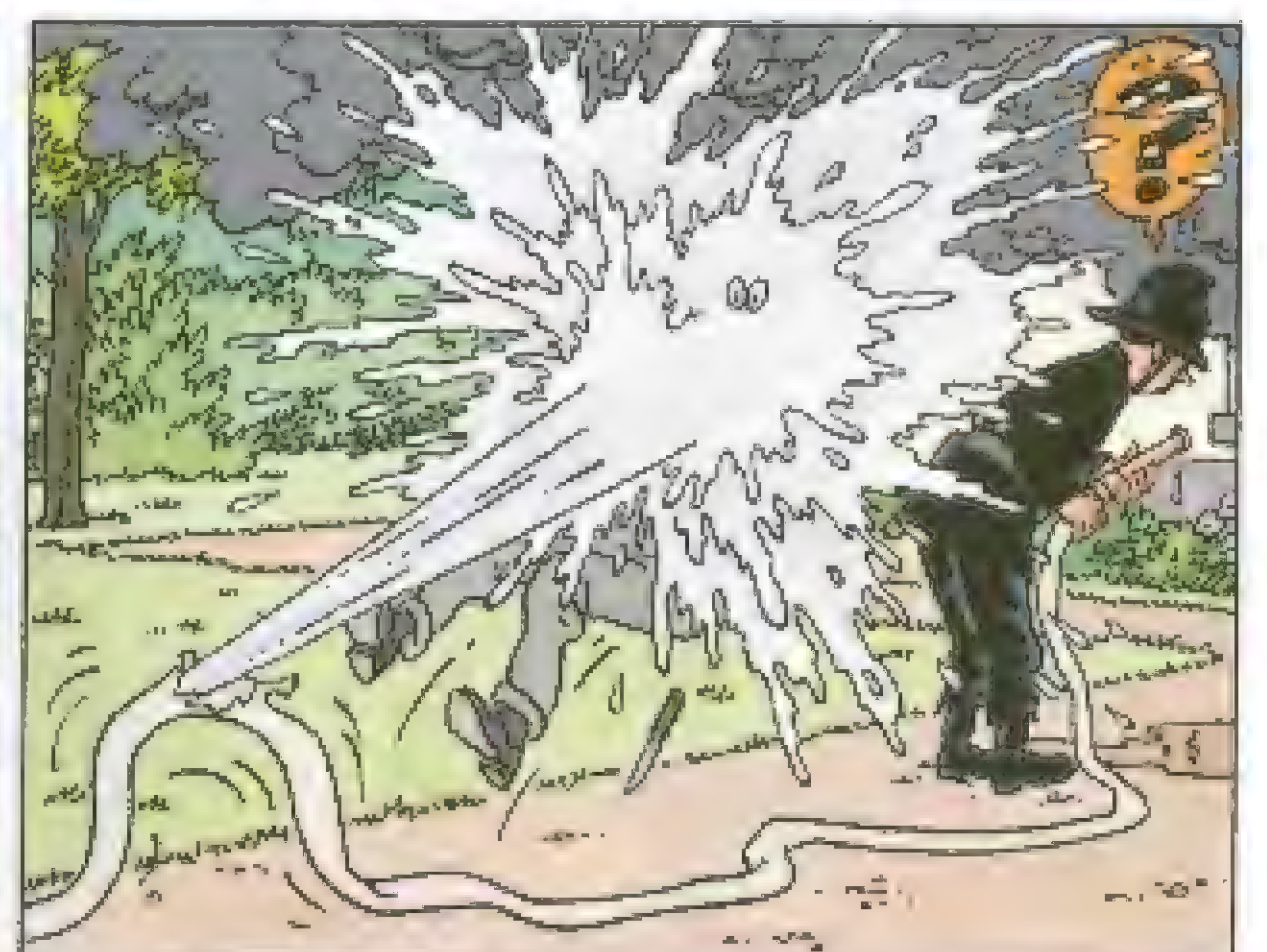
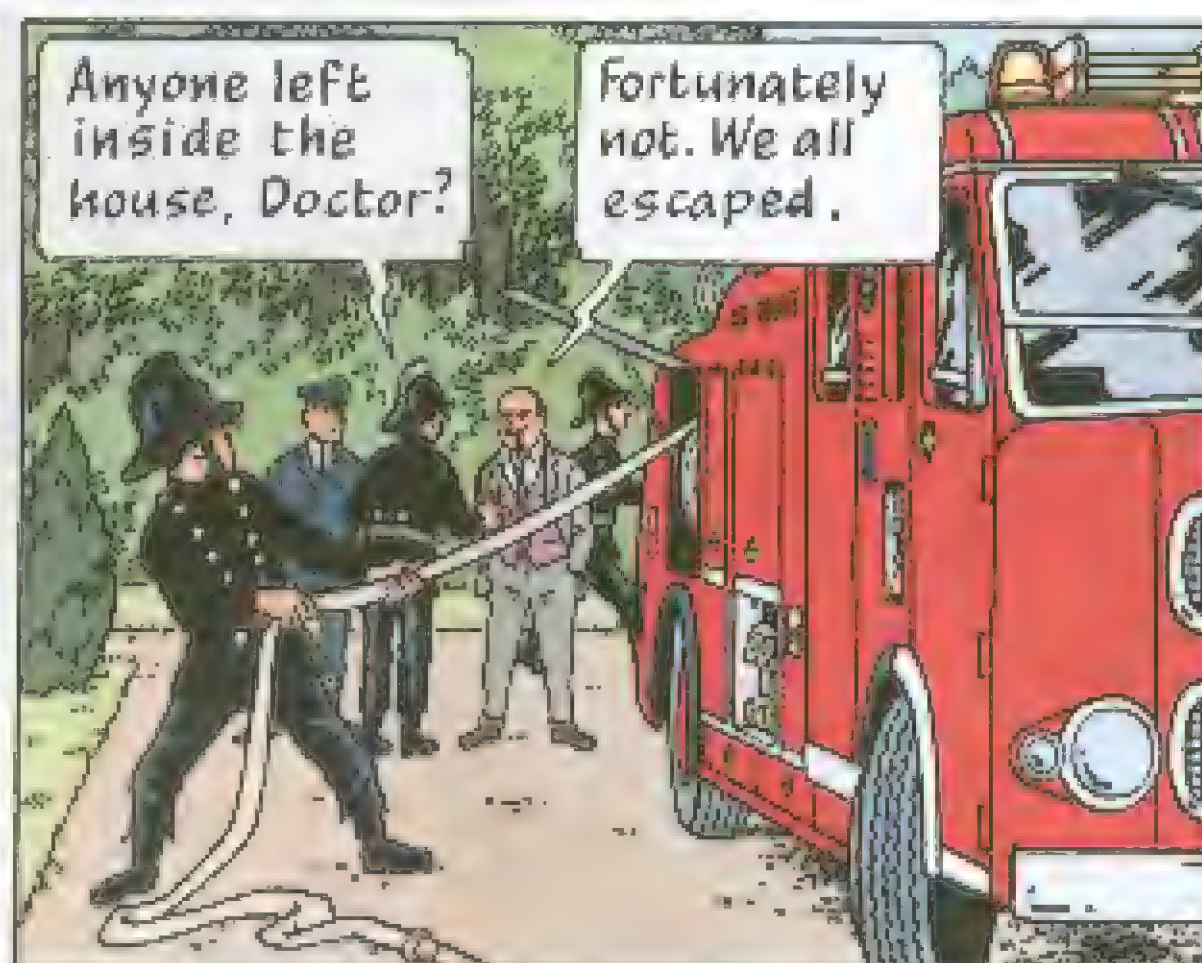
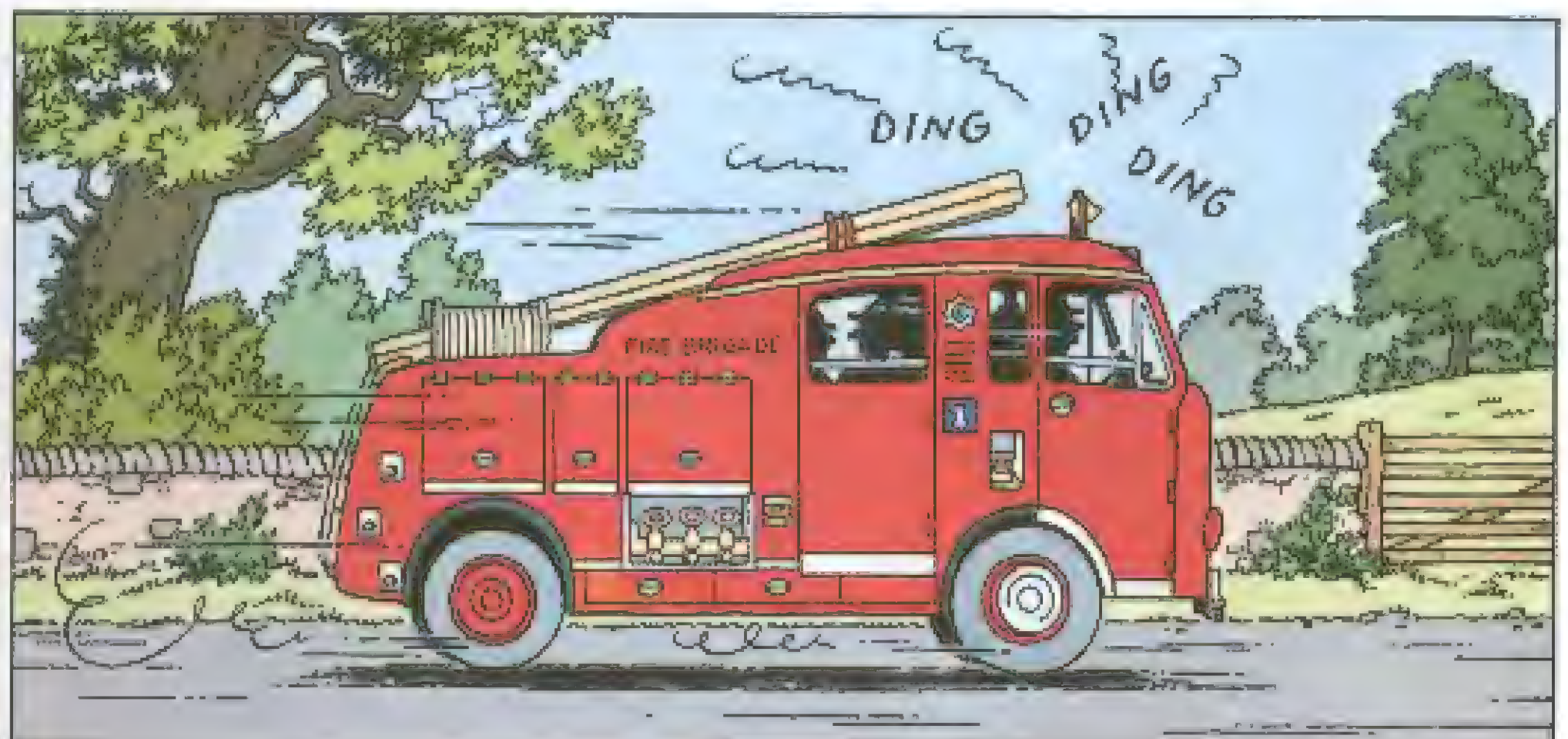


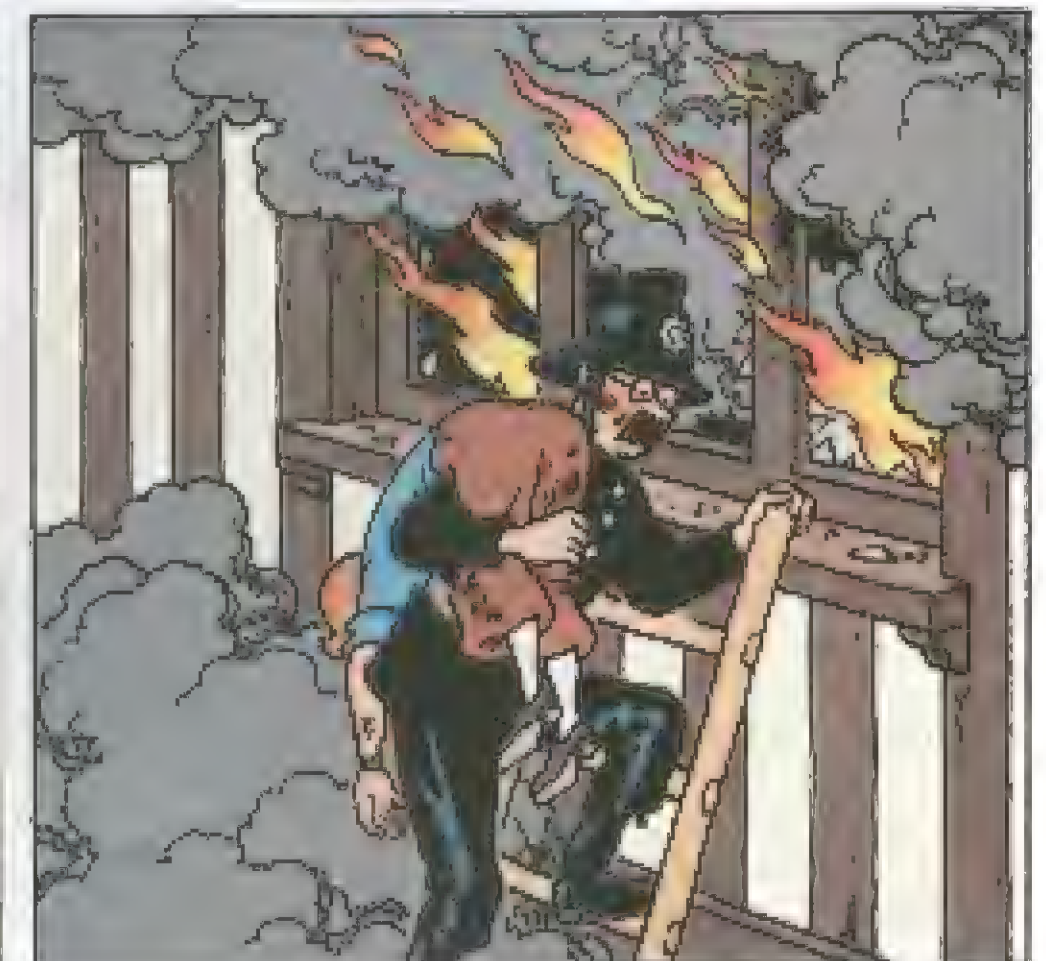
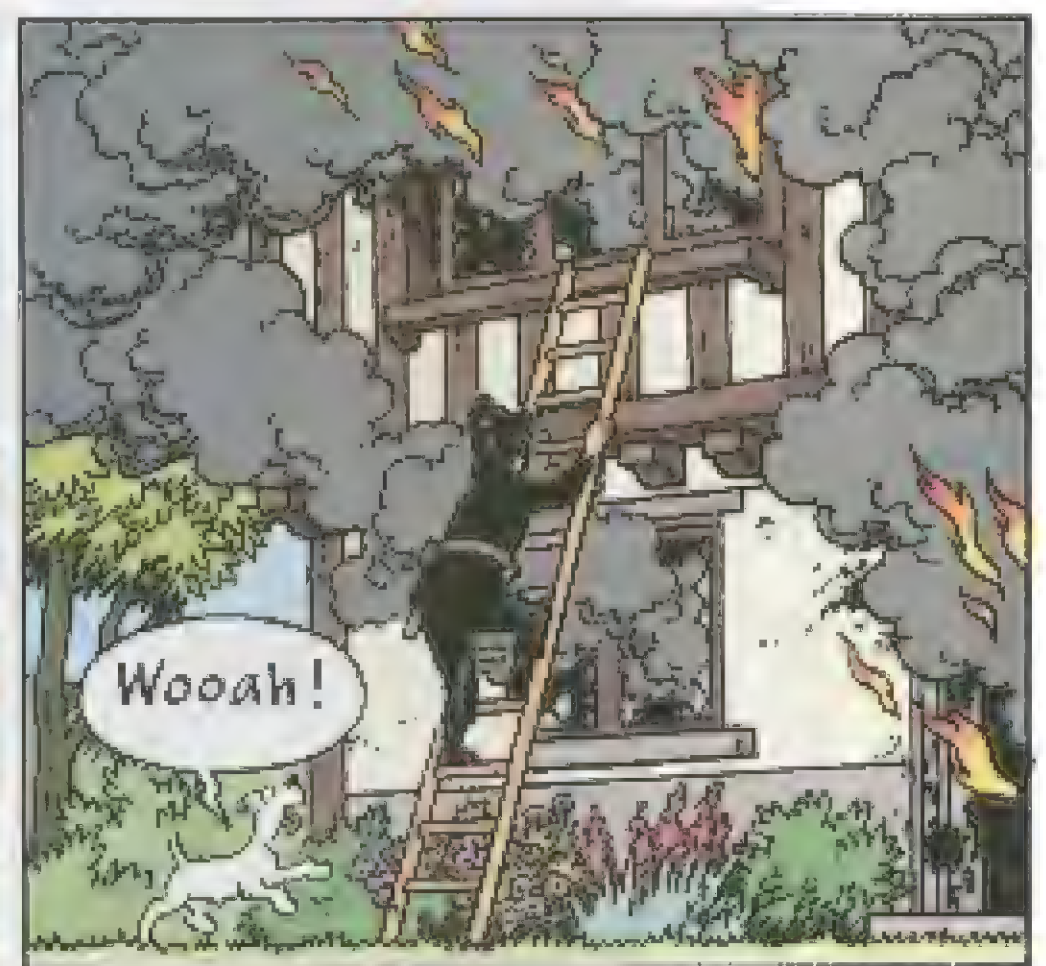


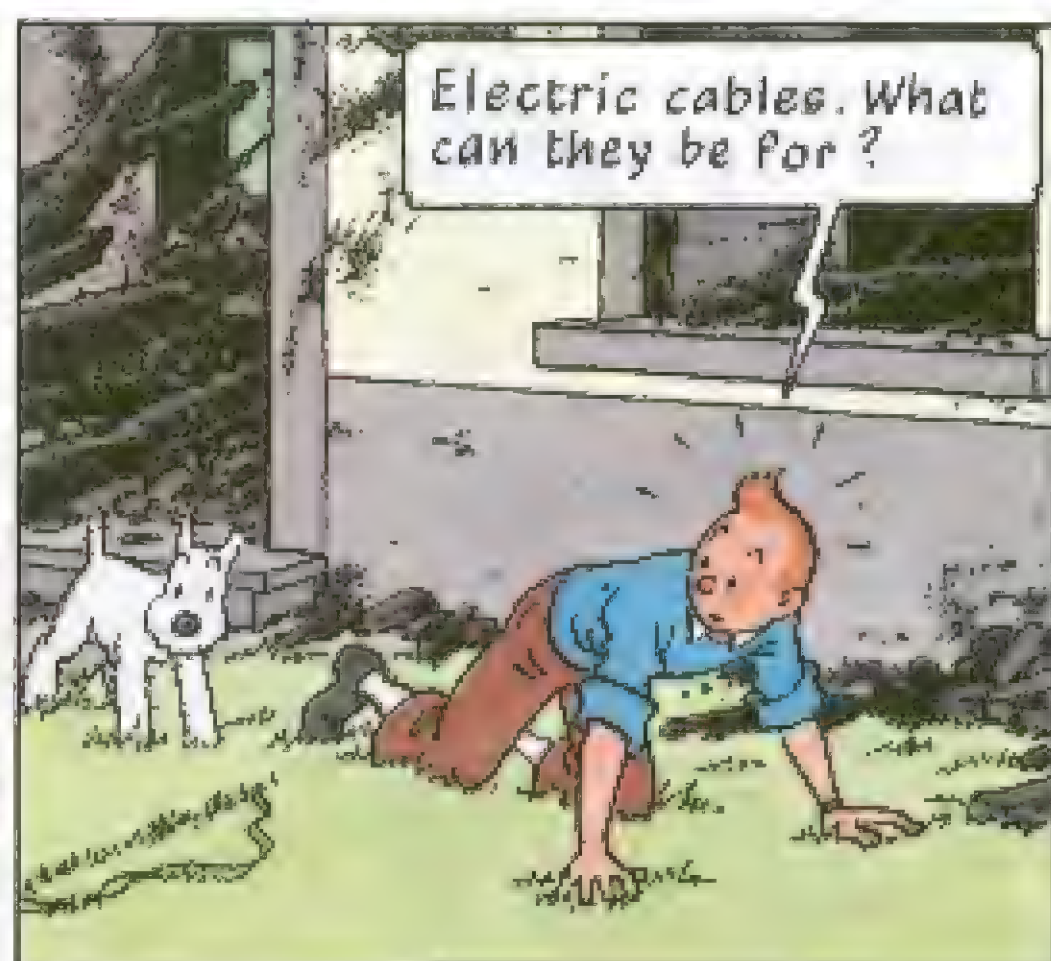
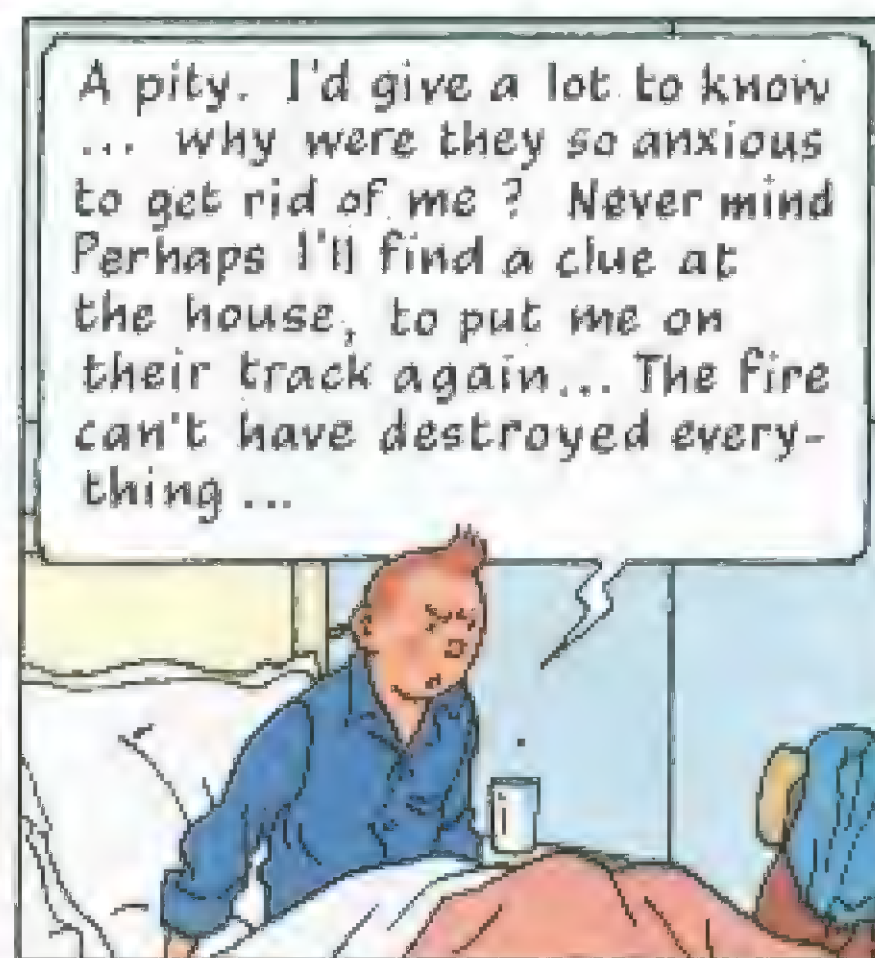
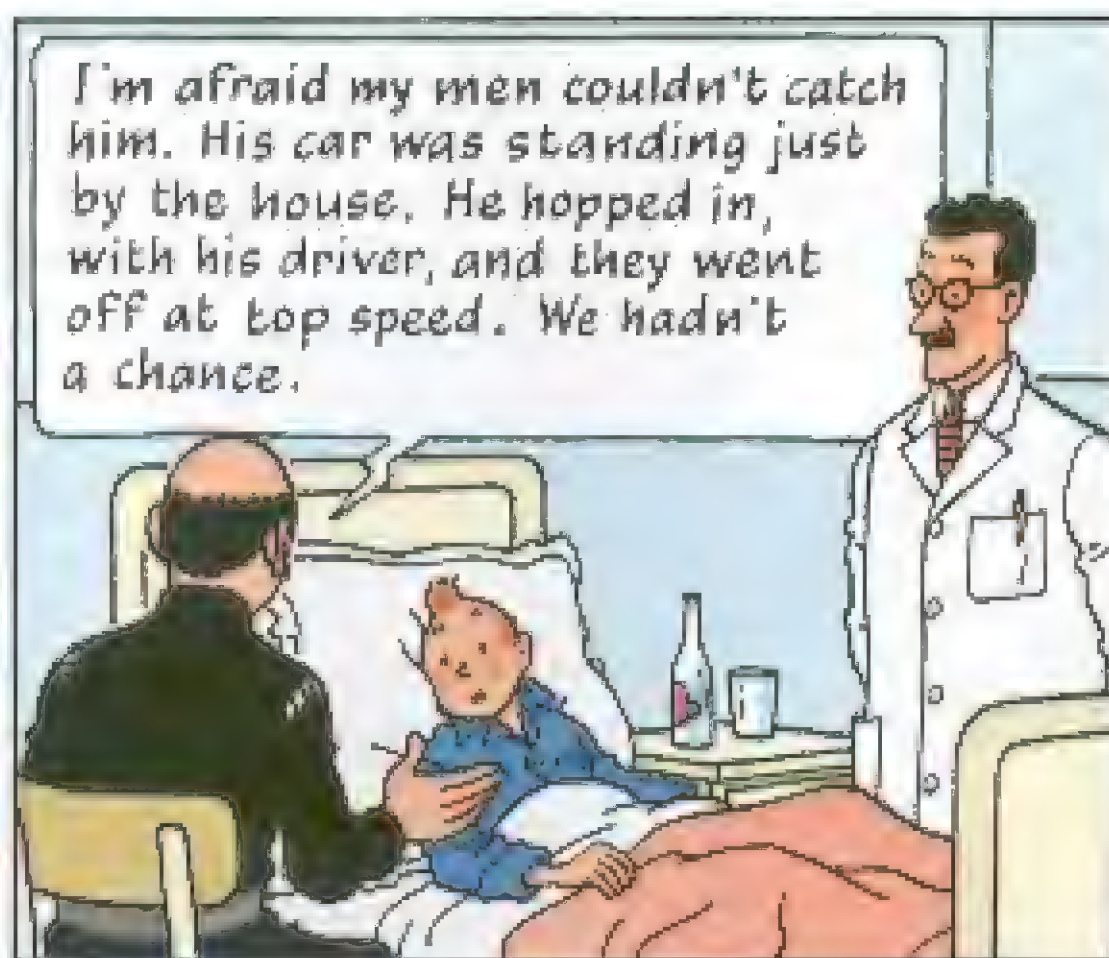
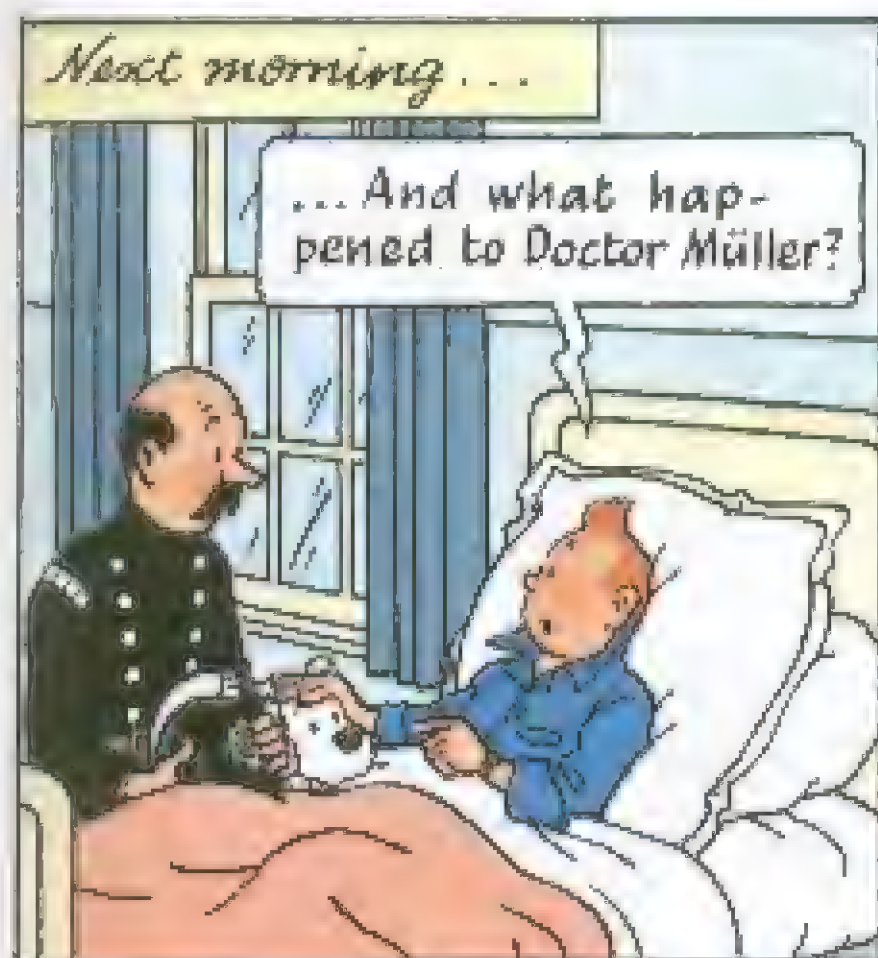


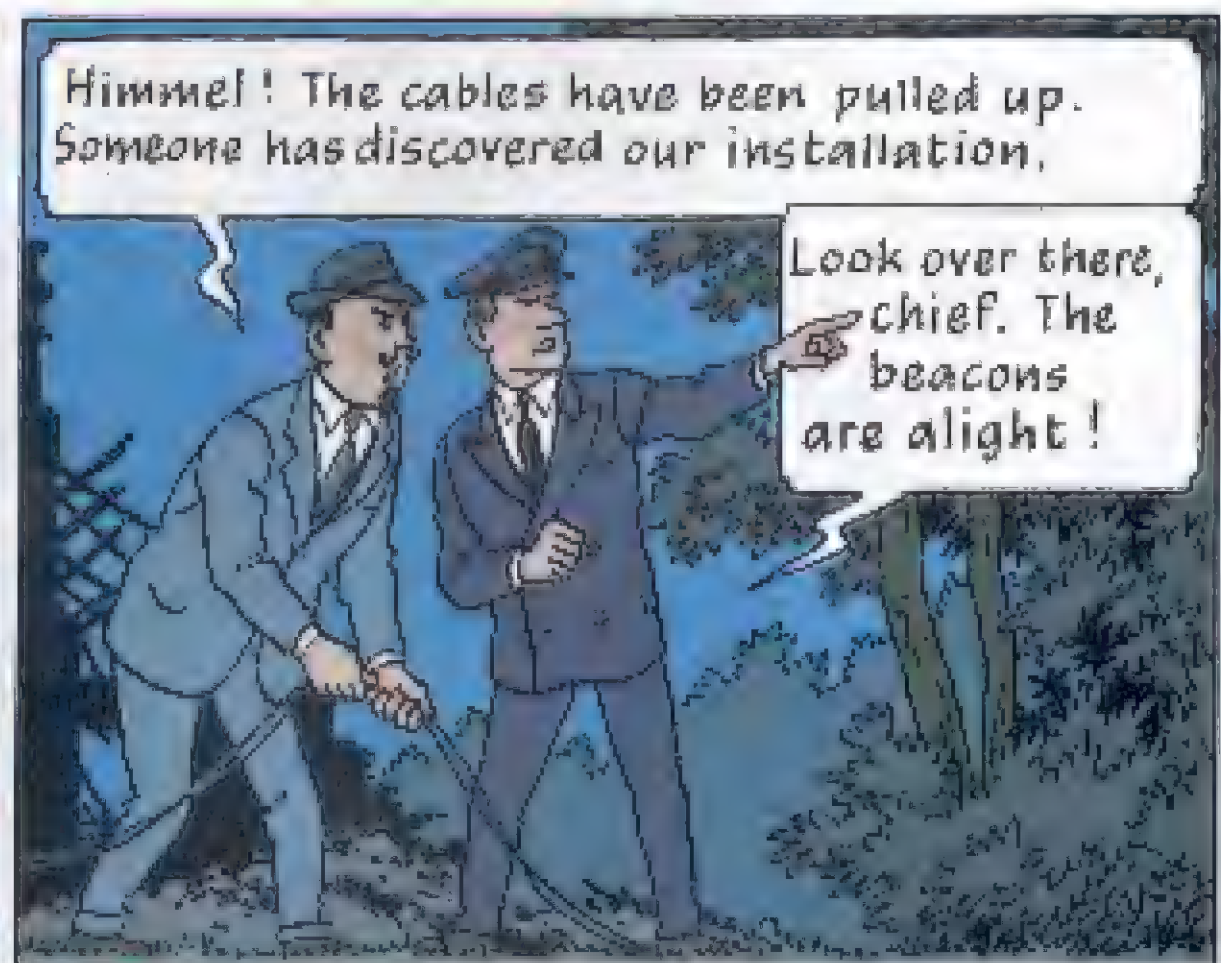
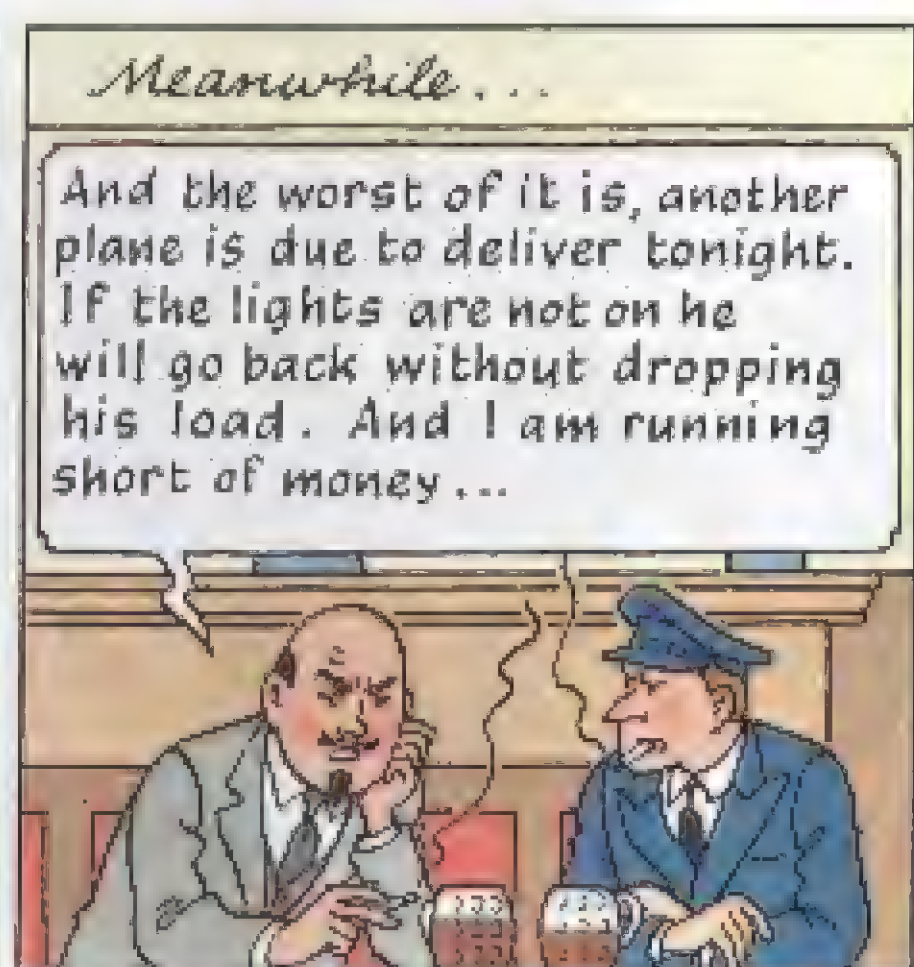
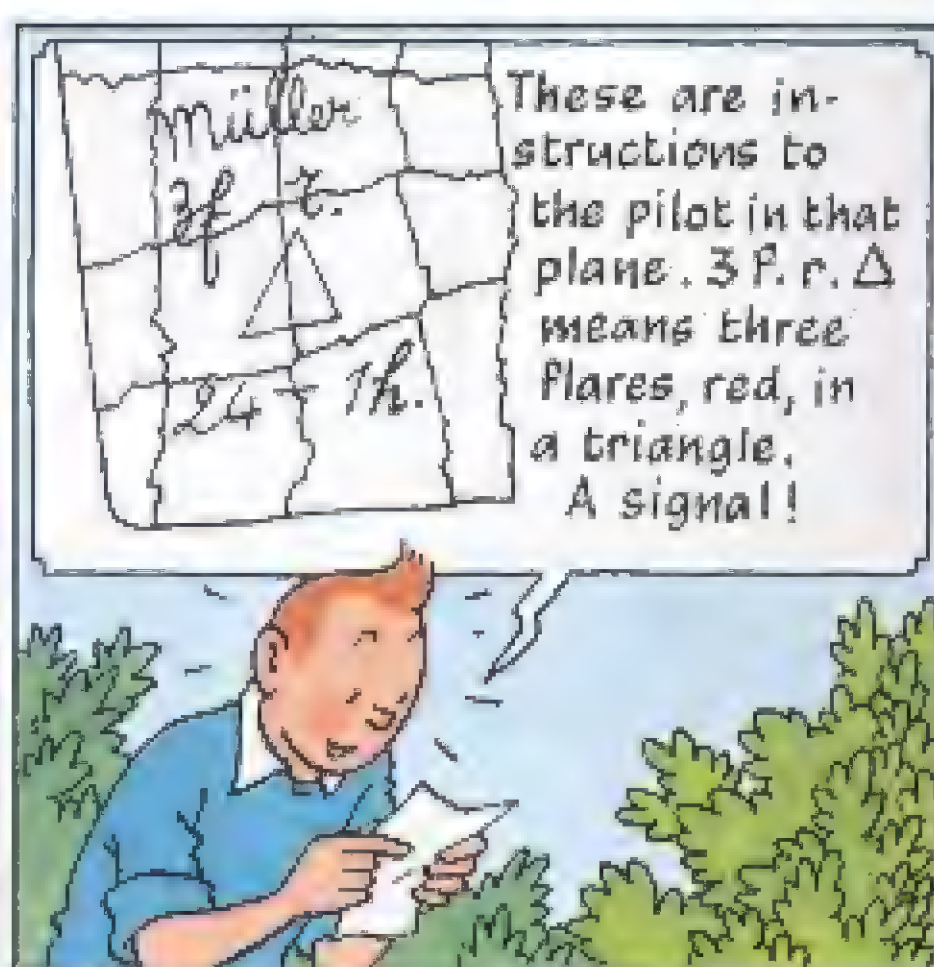












Someone else is waiting for the plane!
... If they drop the load now we are
finished! ... We have got to stop them.
We must put out those lights. Here,
help me to cut the wires.



But...but chief...the
lights are still burning!



I wonder if they'll
come tonight.



O.K. to drop. I
can see the
lights.



Too late! There
is the plane.



One out!



Great snakes-they've
dropped something!



Let's see!



Tintin, confound him!



Two away!



Another!



That fell quite close.
It should be easier
to spot than the
first one.

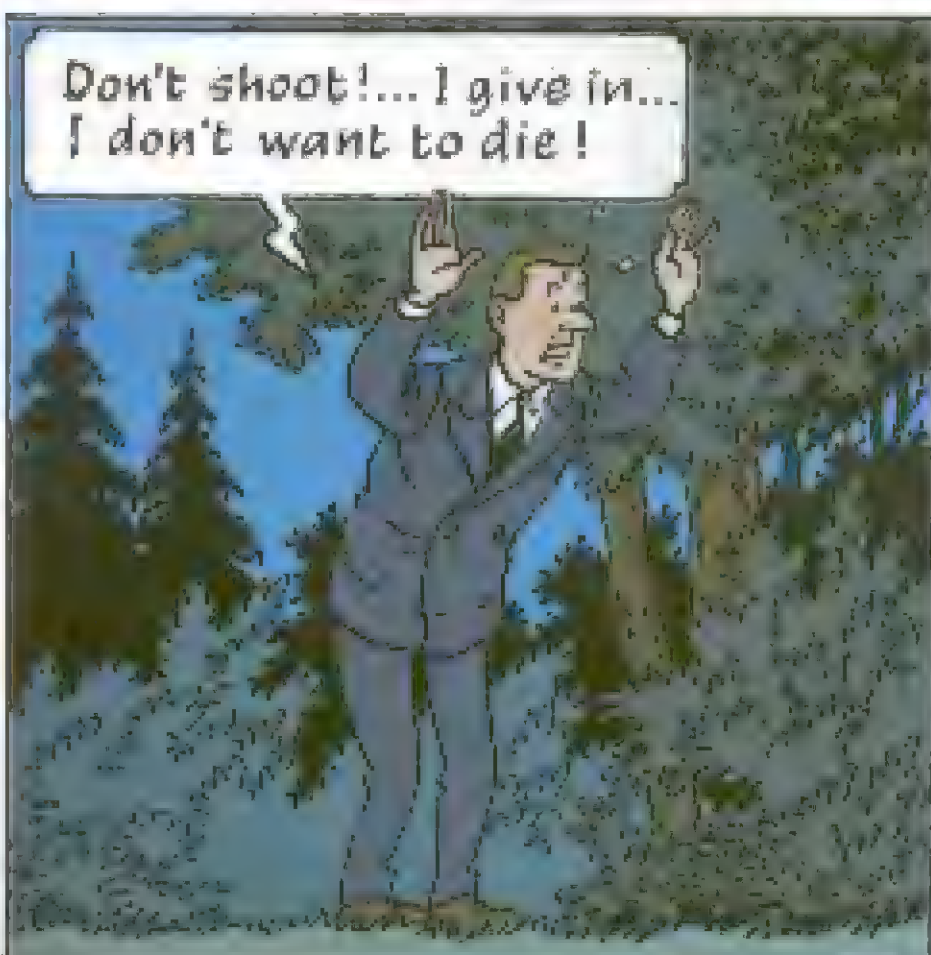
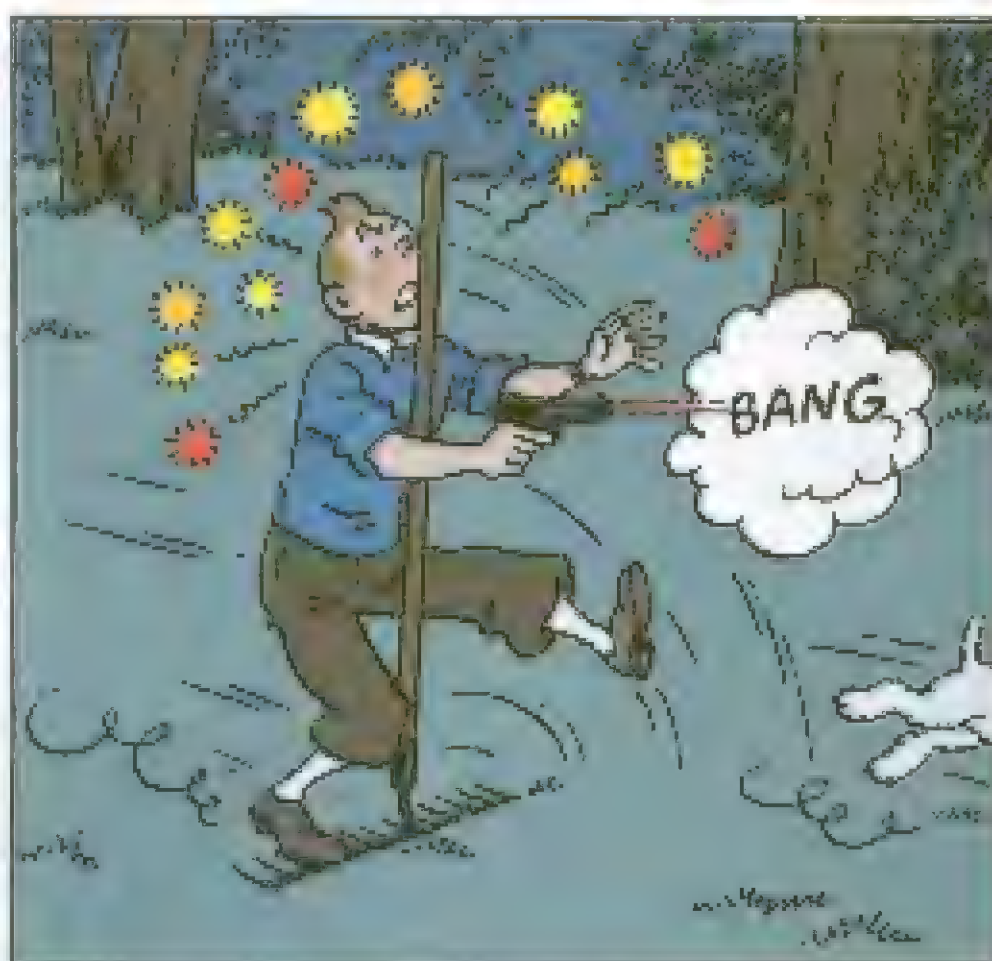


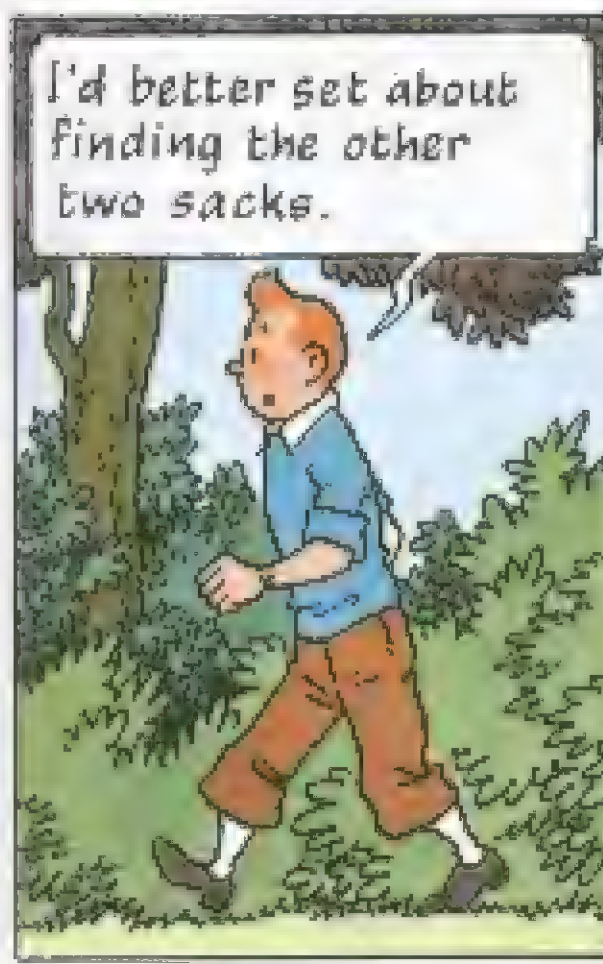
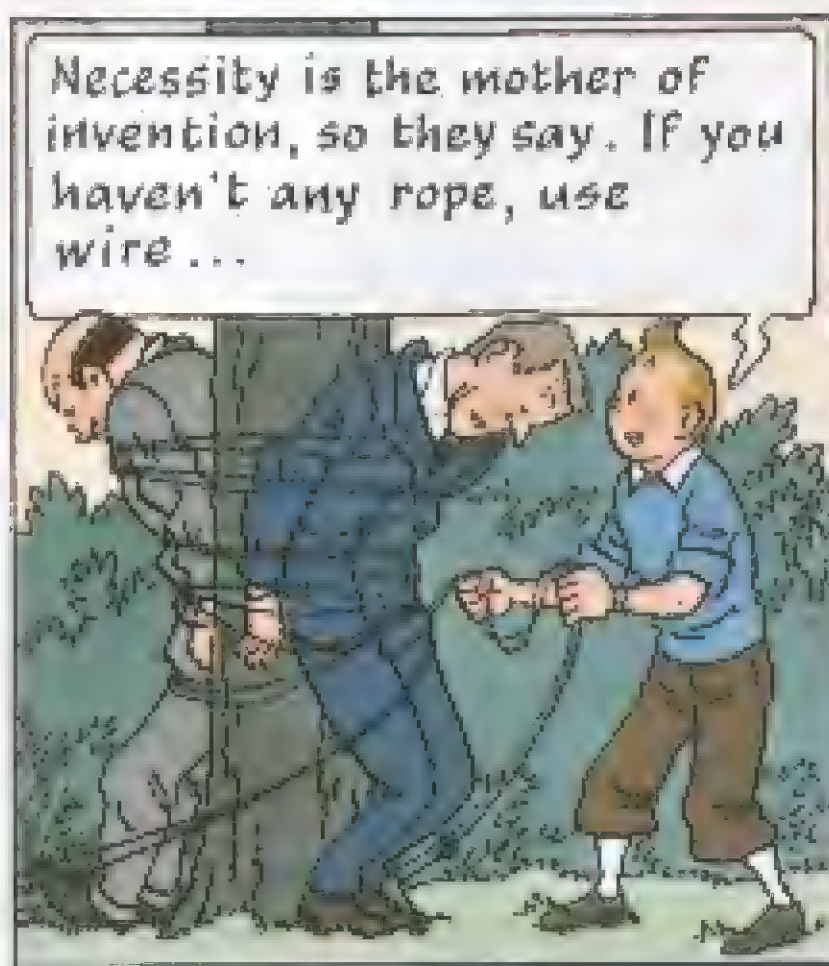
I wonder what I'm
going to find!





Last one!



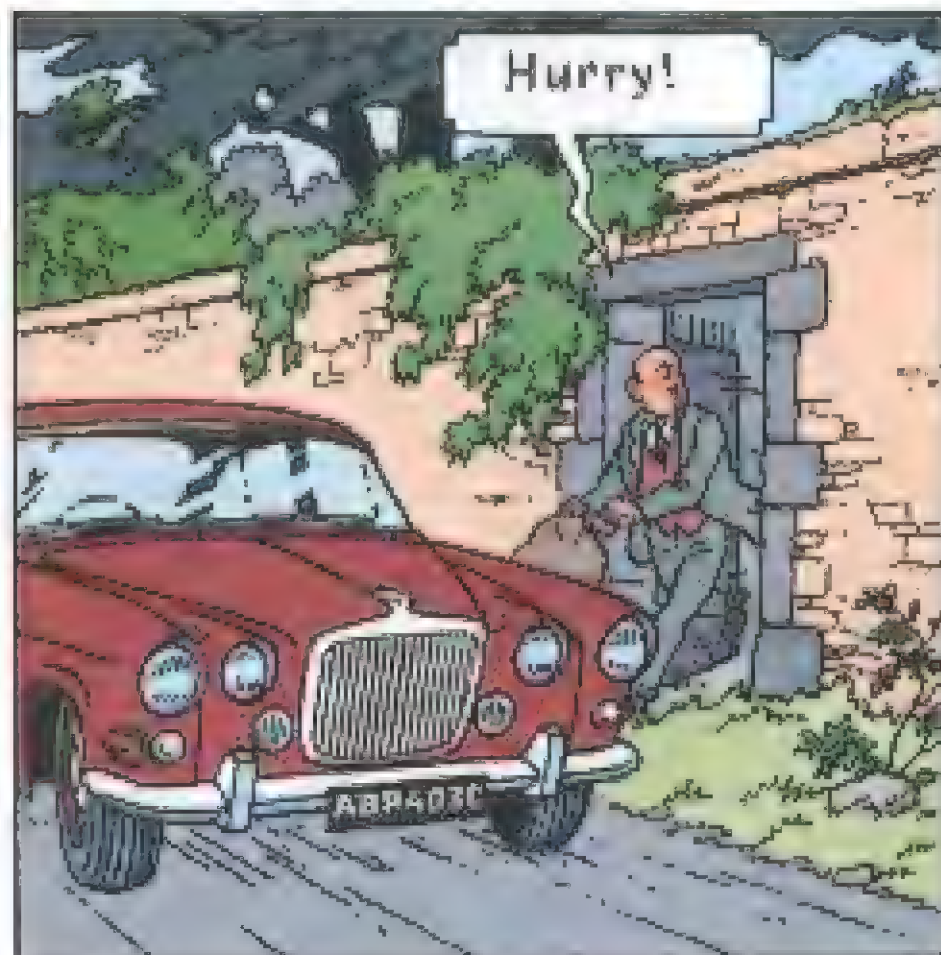




They're getting away!



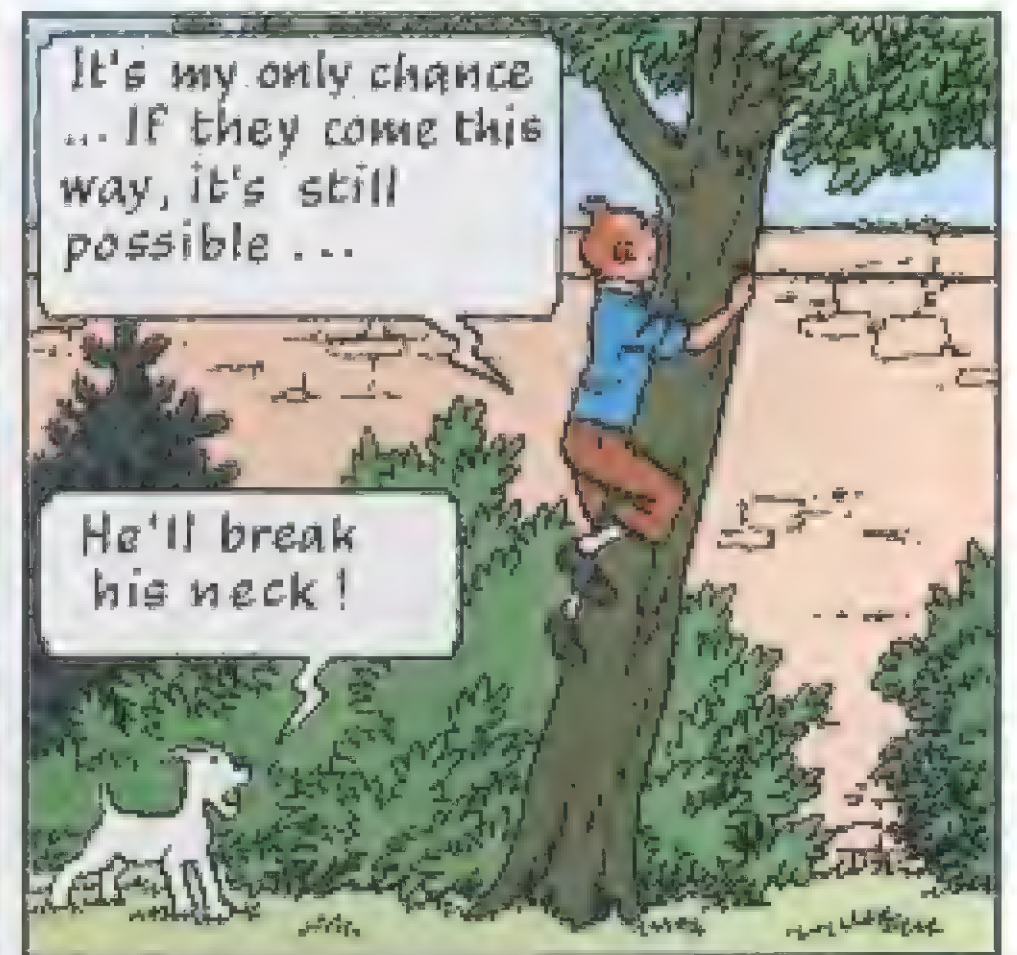
I'm an idiot! When they struggled, they caused a short-circuit, and the wires burned.



Hurry!



The car! They're getting away. Not a hope of stopping them... Unless...

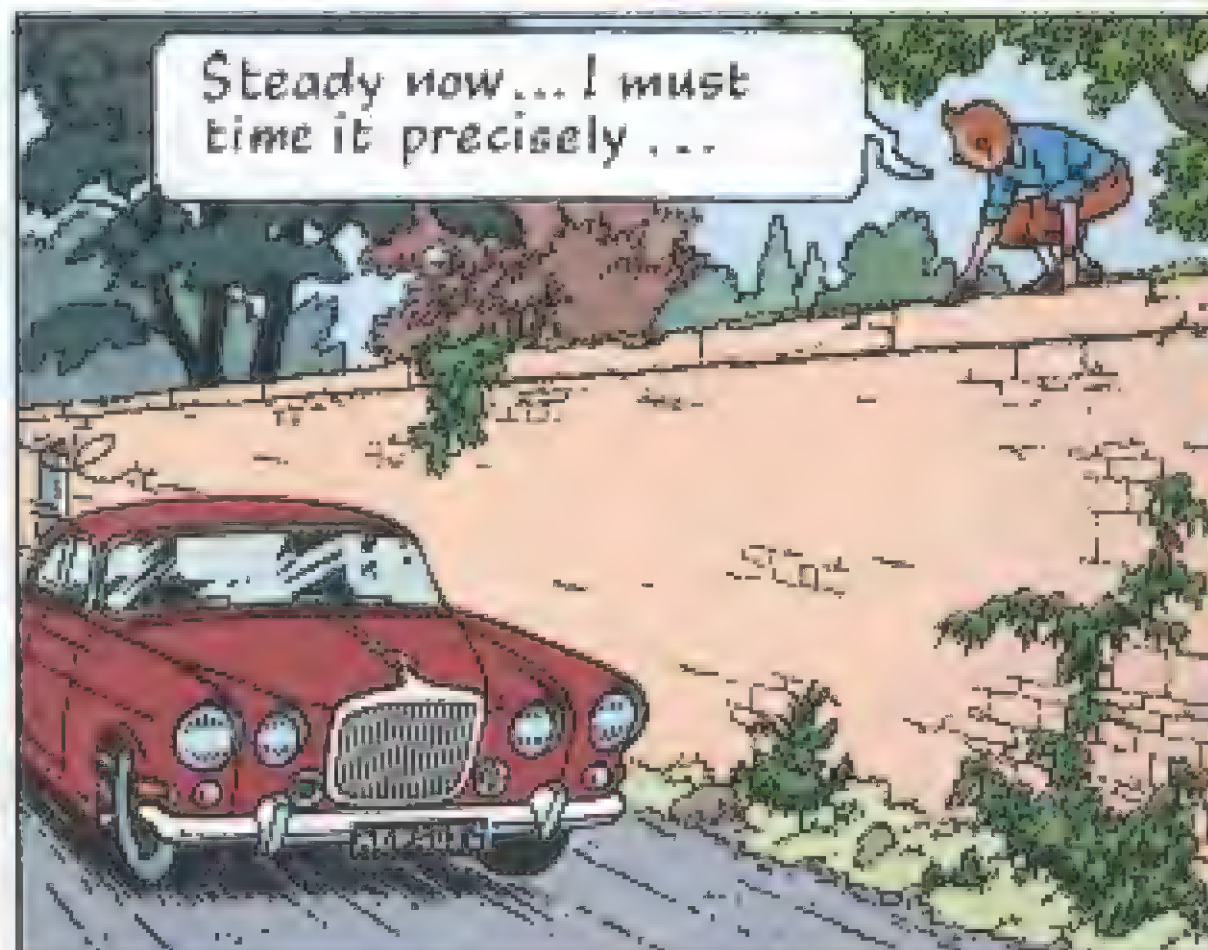


It's my only chance... If they come this way, it's still possible...

He'll break his neck!



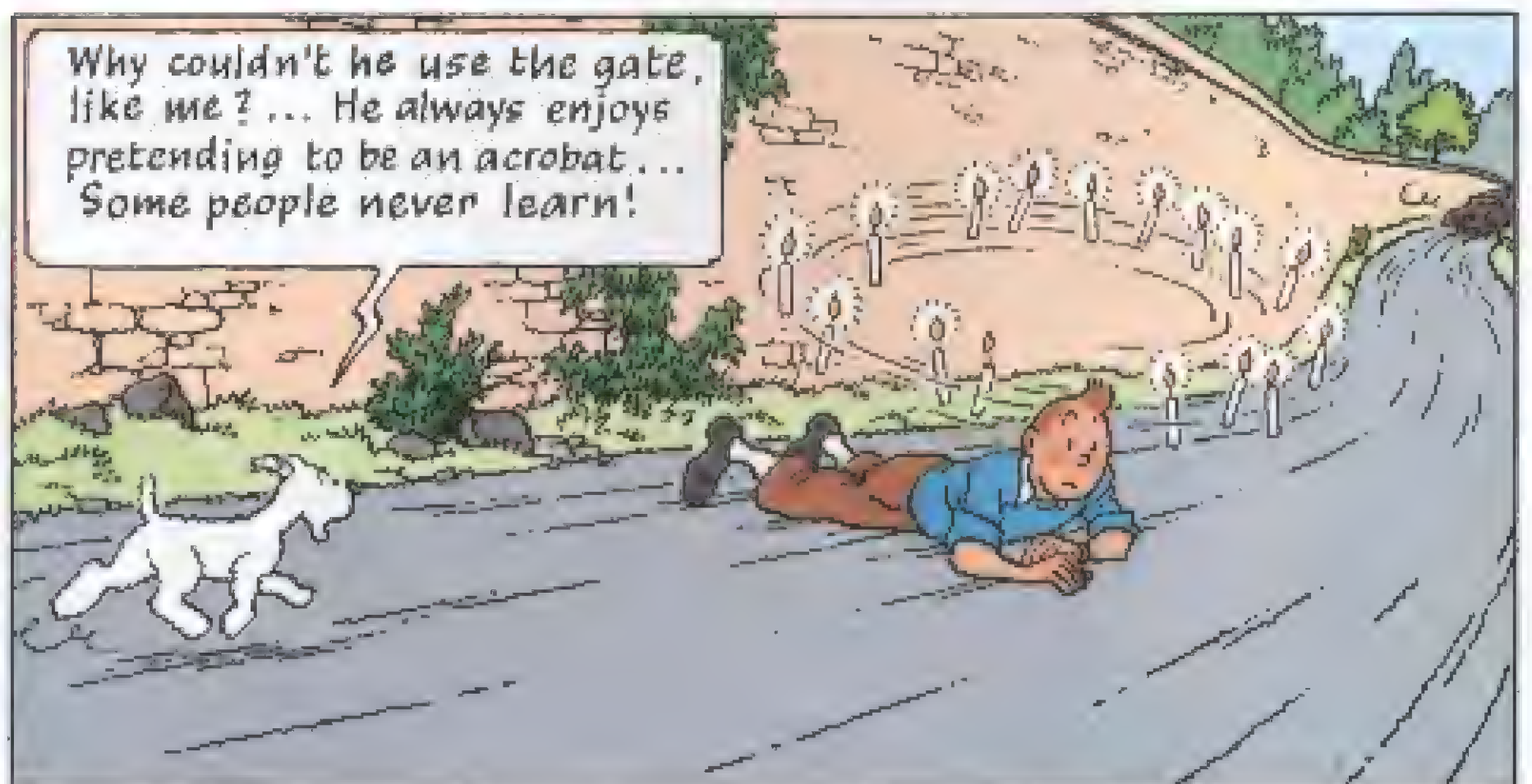
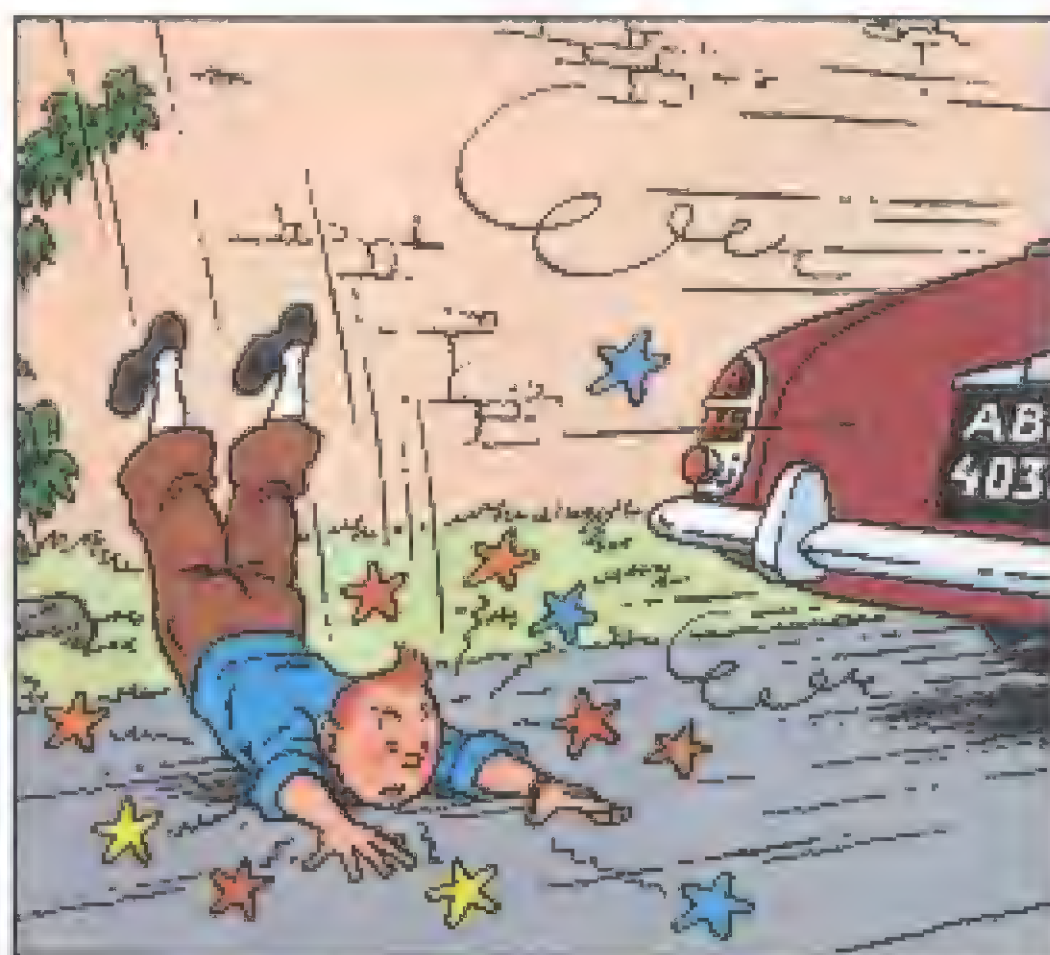
Aha!...



Steady now... I must time it precisely...



Whoops!



Why couldn't he use the gate, like me? ... He always enjoys pretending to be an acrobat... Some people never learn!



To let them get away like that - right under my very nose!

Under his nose! They very nearly went over it!



A car! I'll stop it!

PARP
PAARP

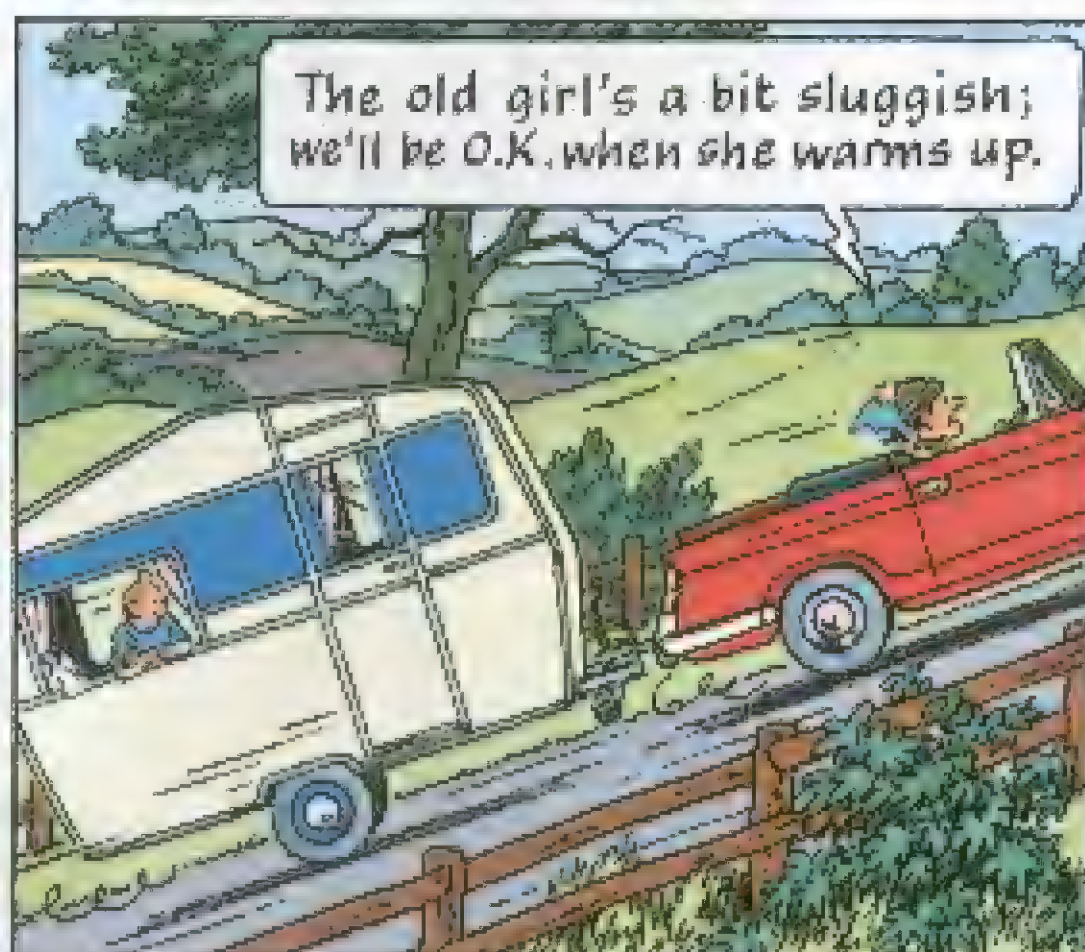


There's a car just ahead... crooks making a getaway... I simply must go after them...

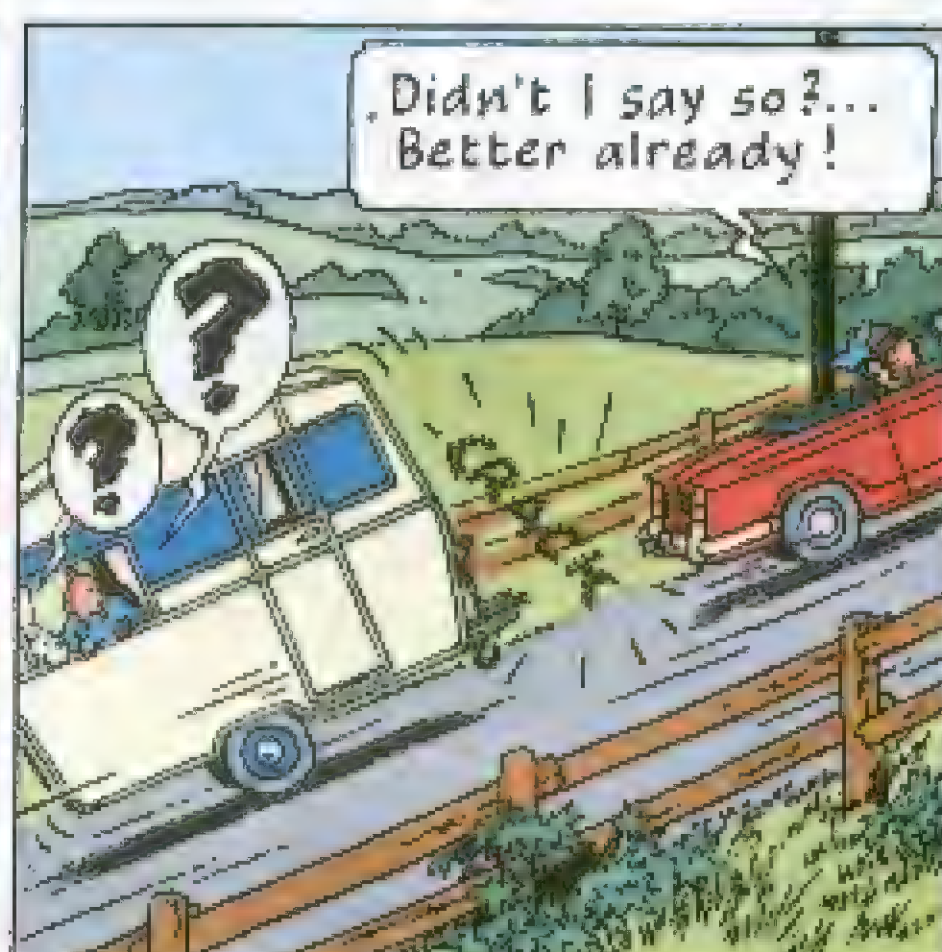
Crooks?... I say, what a lark!... Hop in the caravan.



We aren't exactly beating the land-speed record! We'll catch them... provided they have a puncture!



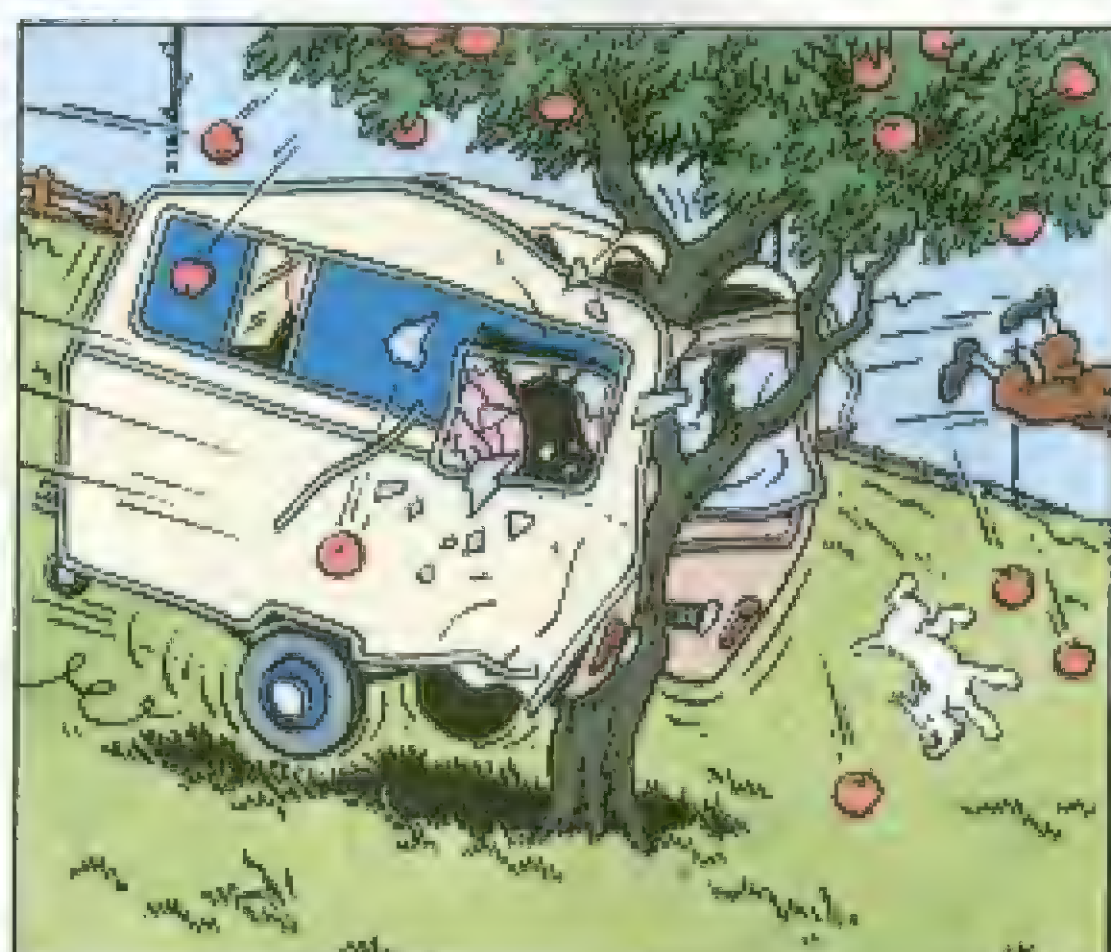
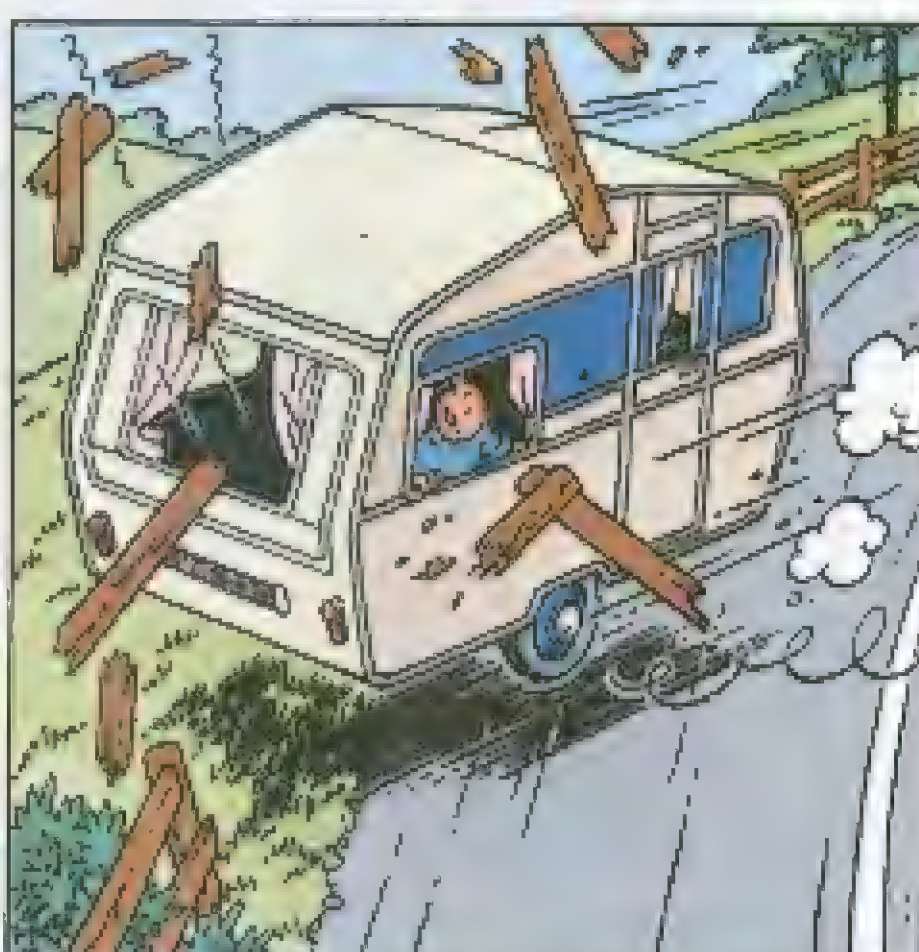
The old girl's a bit sluggish; we'll be O.K. when she warms up.



Didn't I say so?... Better already!



Now we're for it!

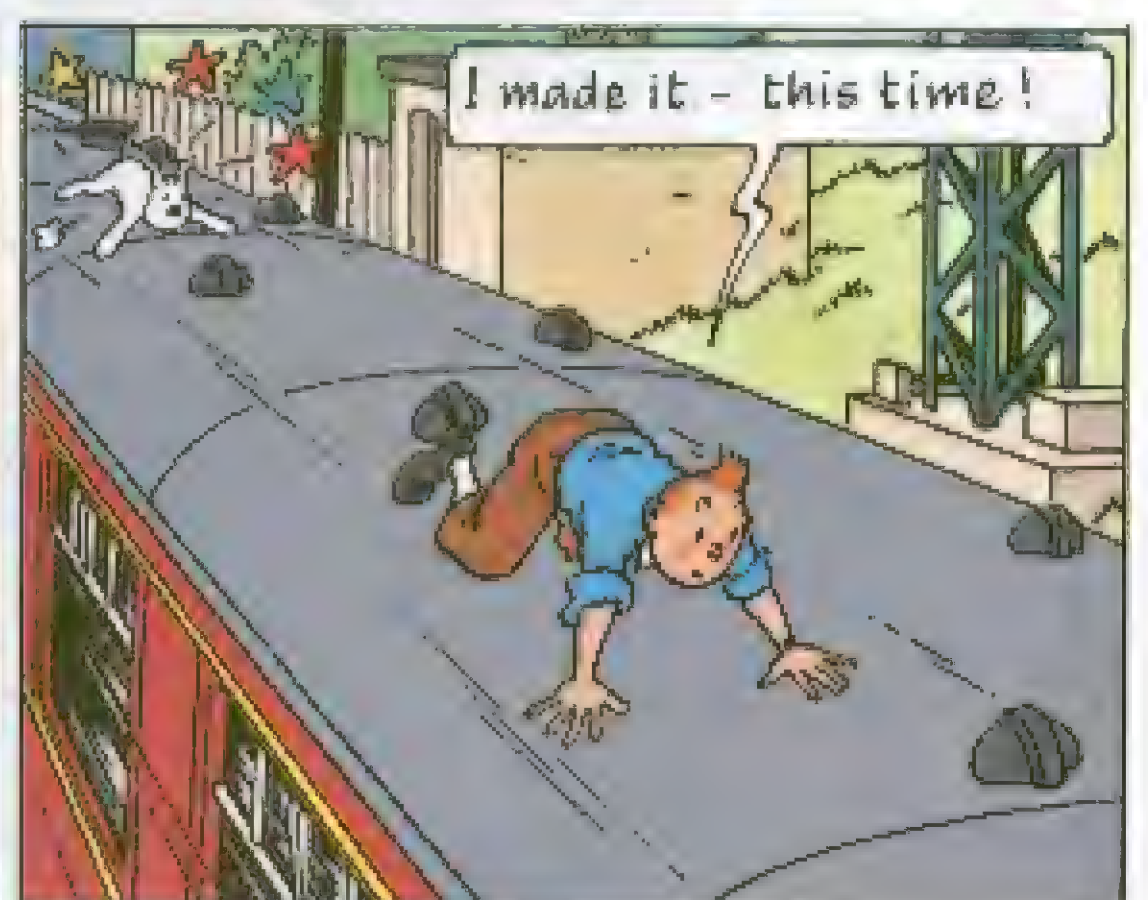
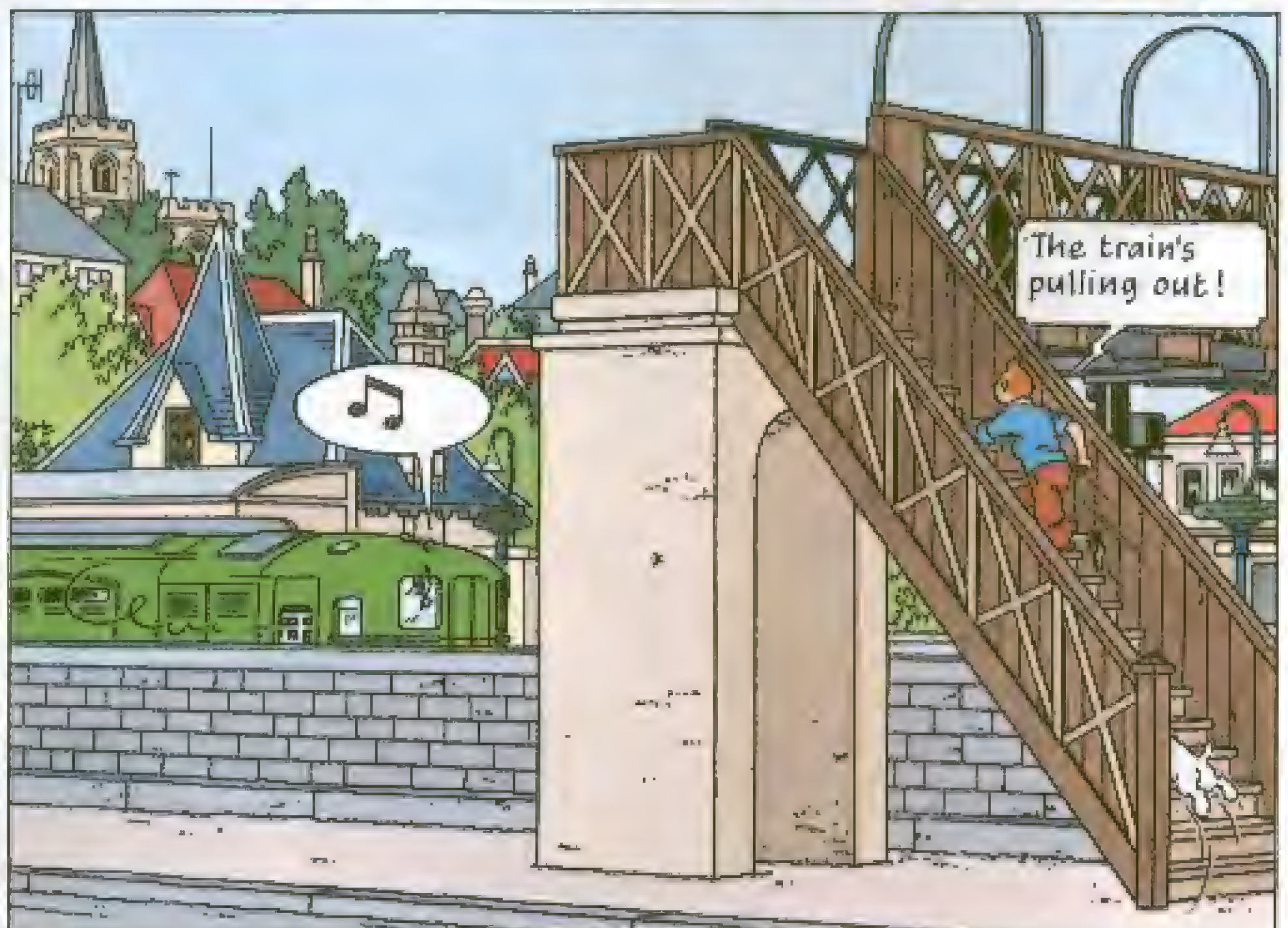
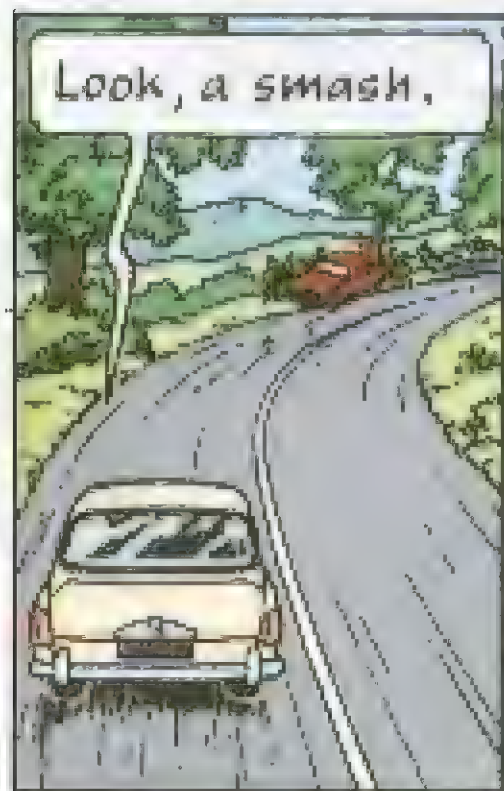
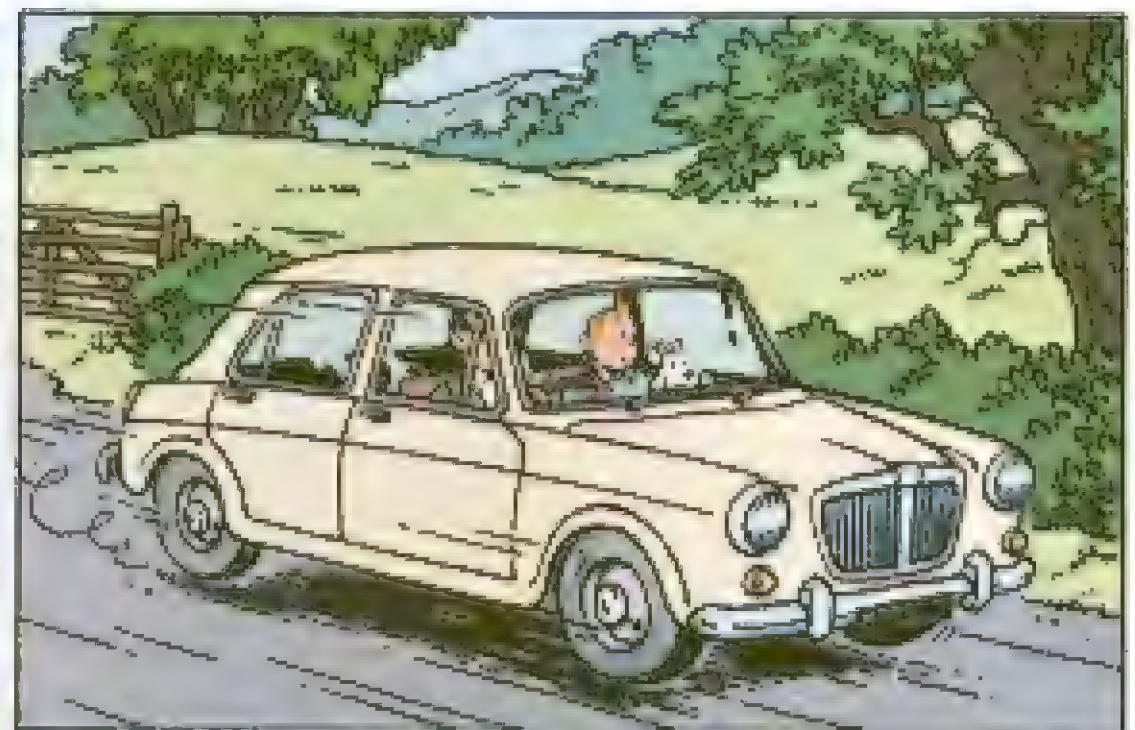


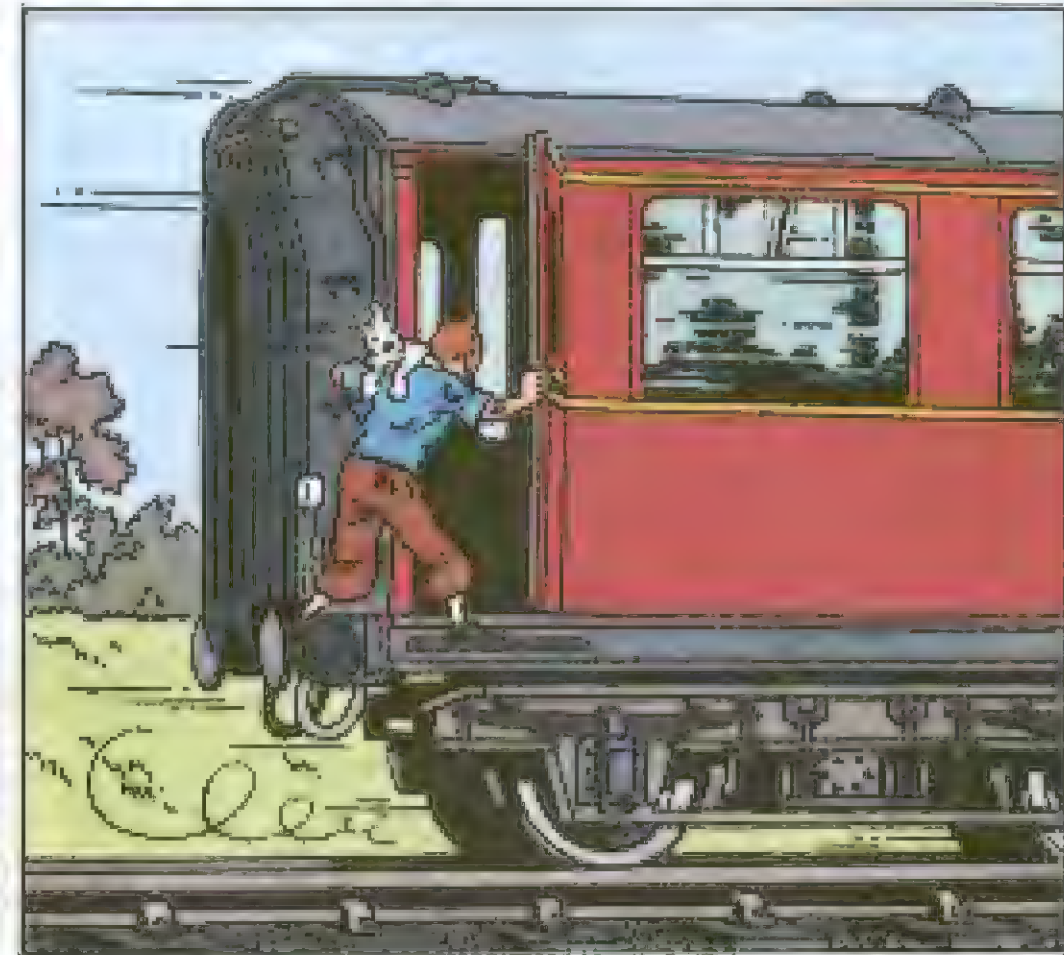
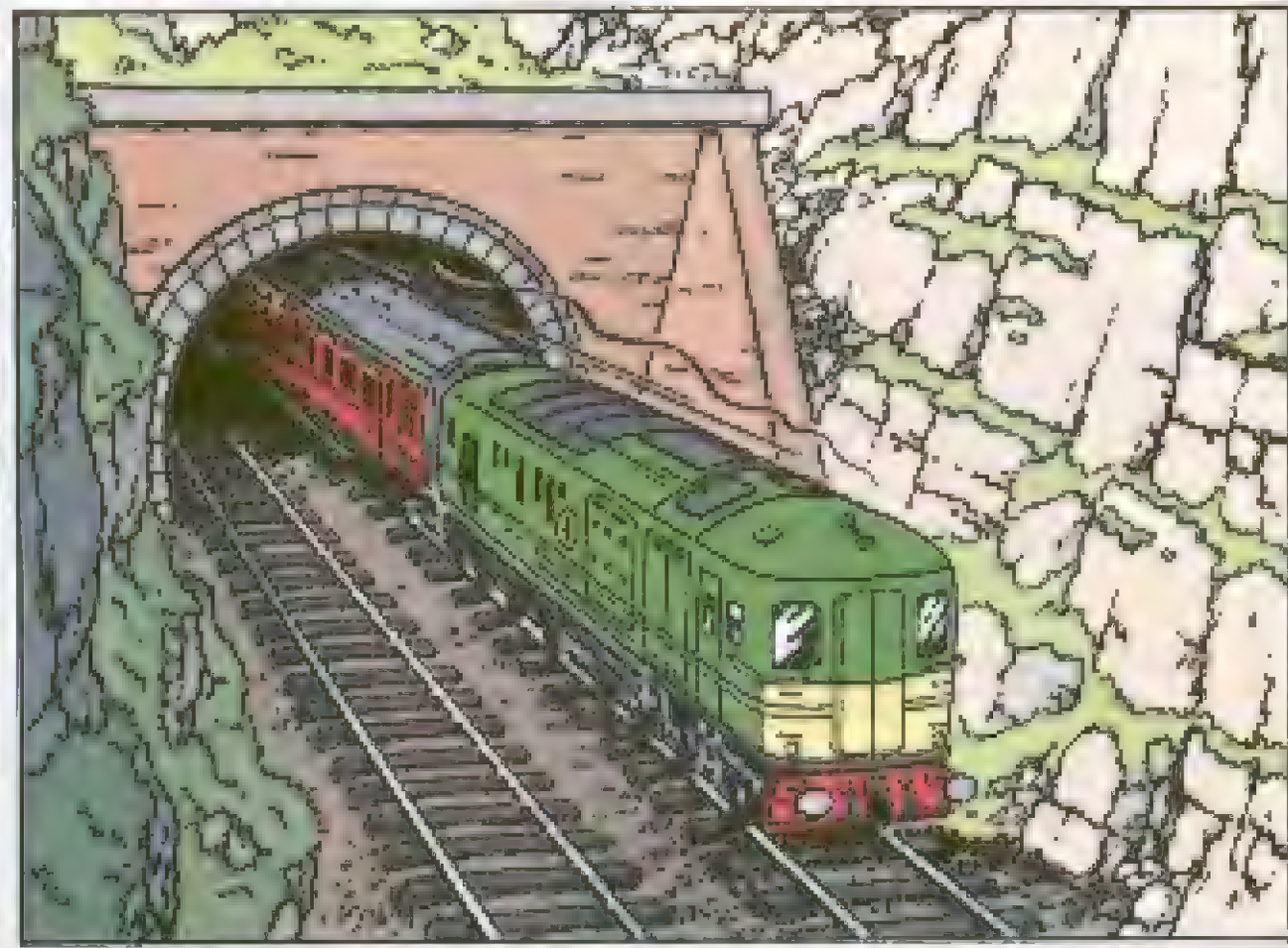
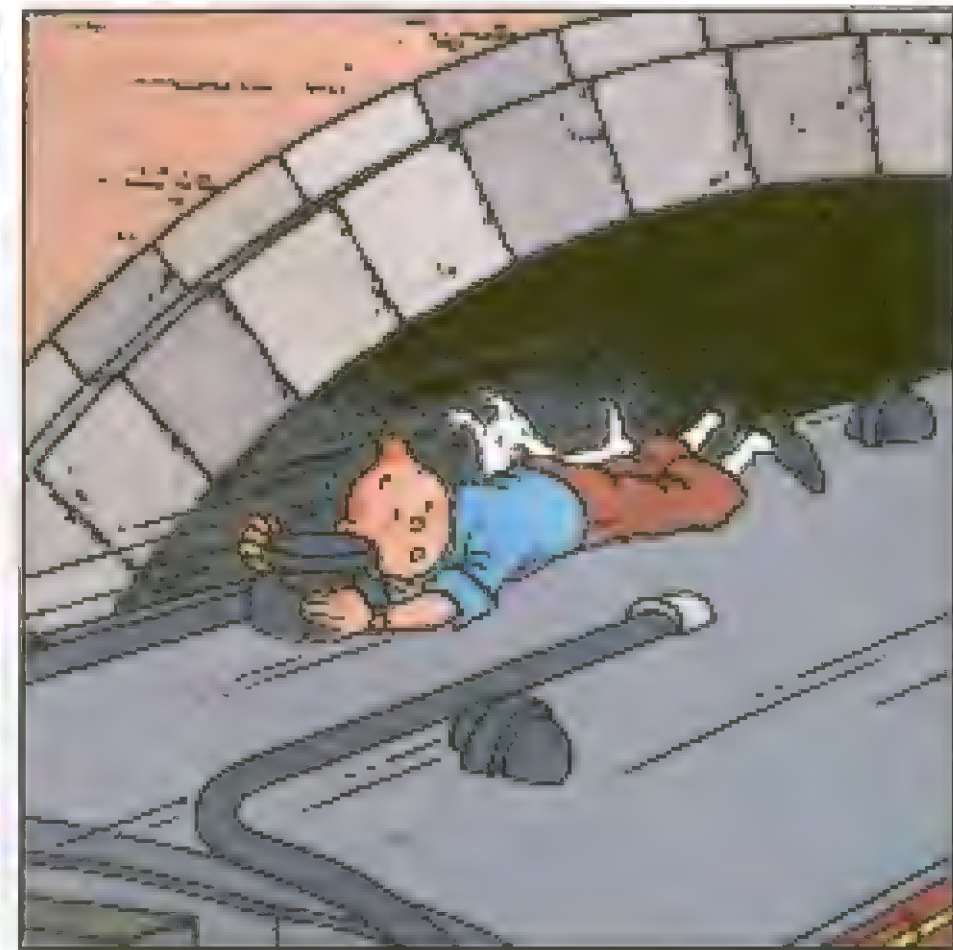
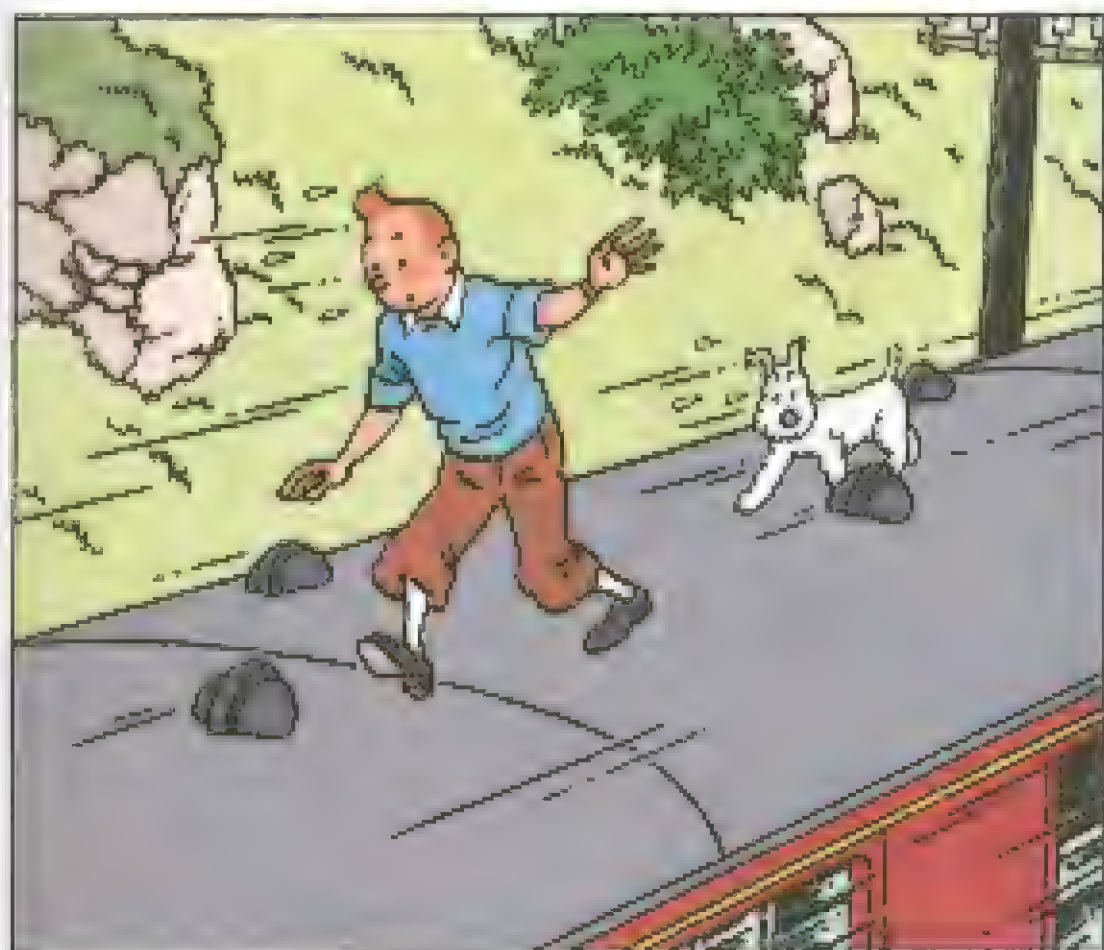
SPLOSH

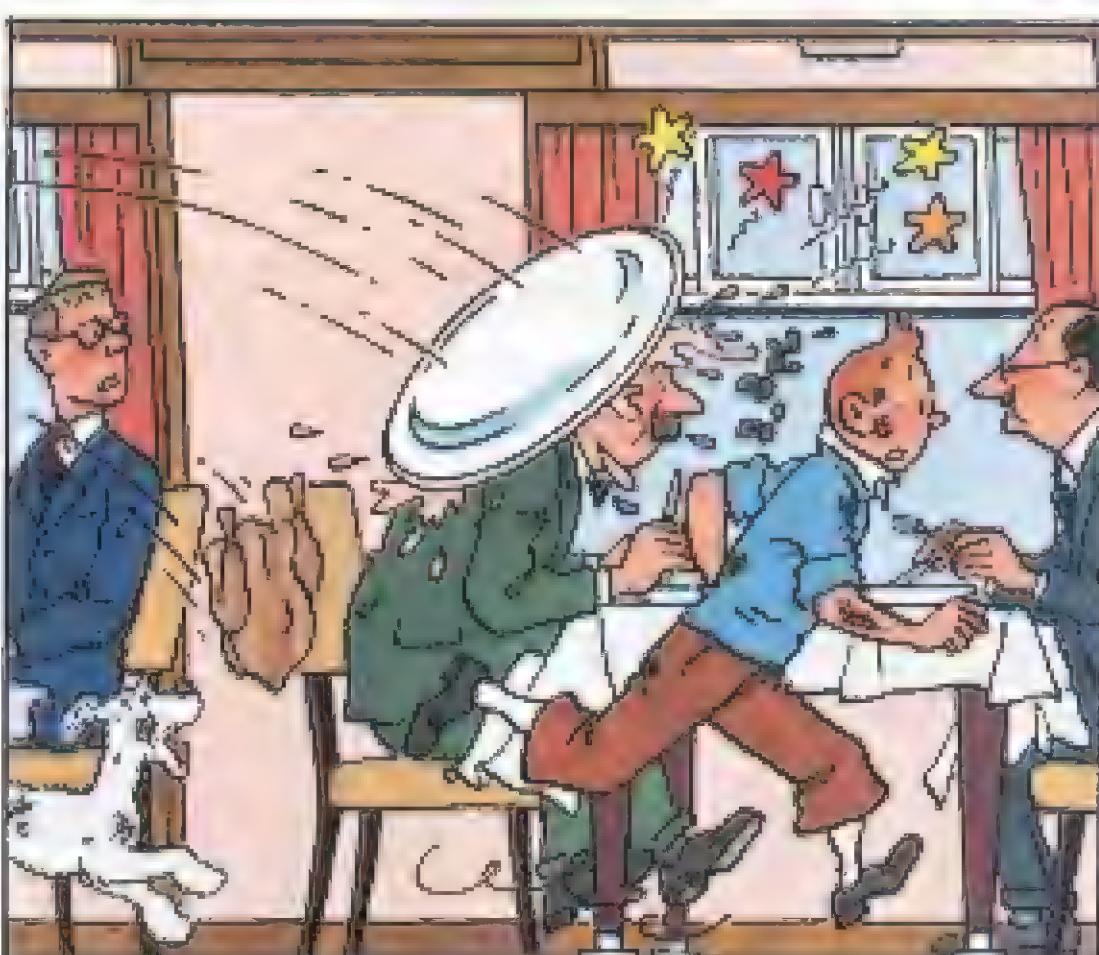
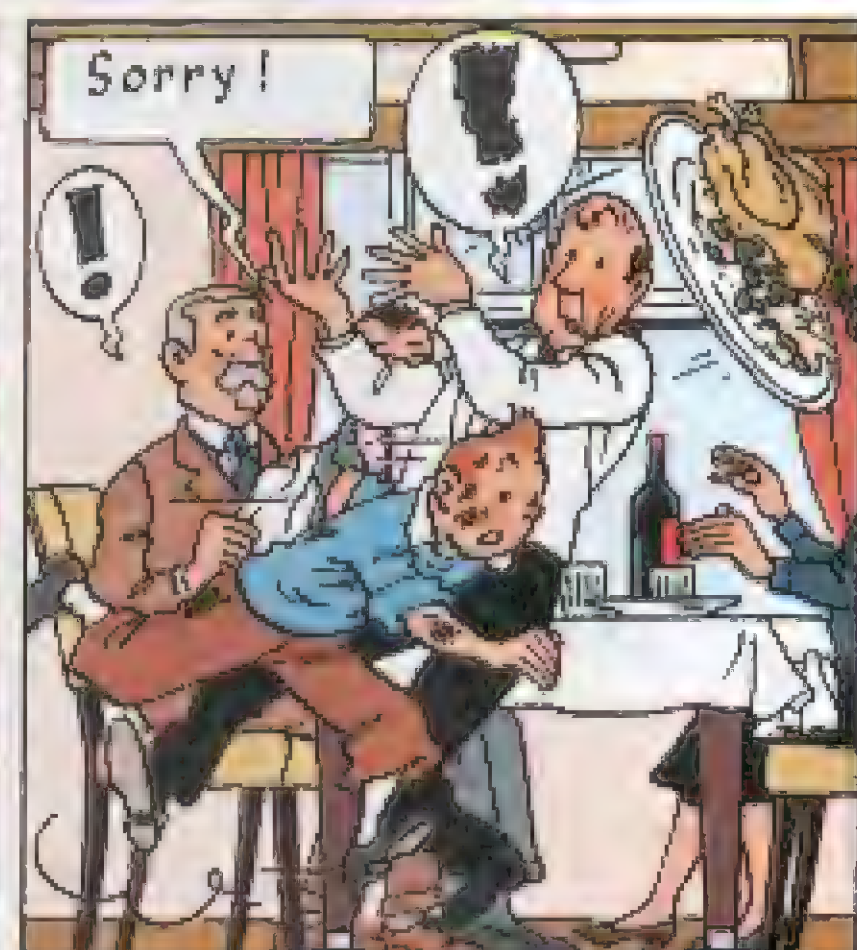
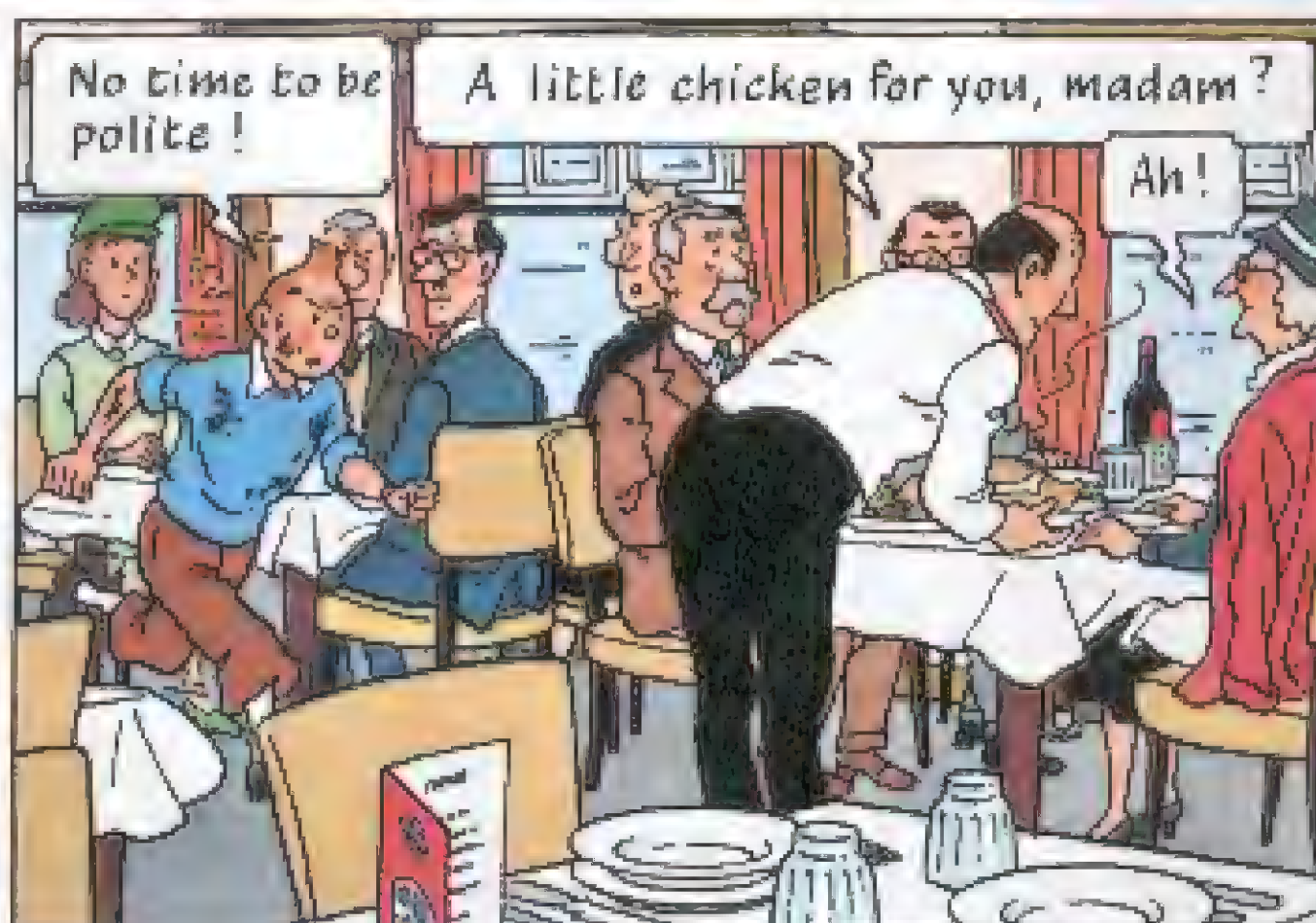
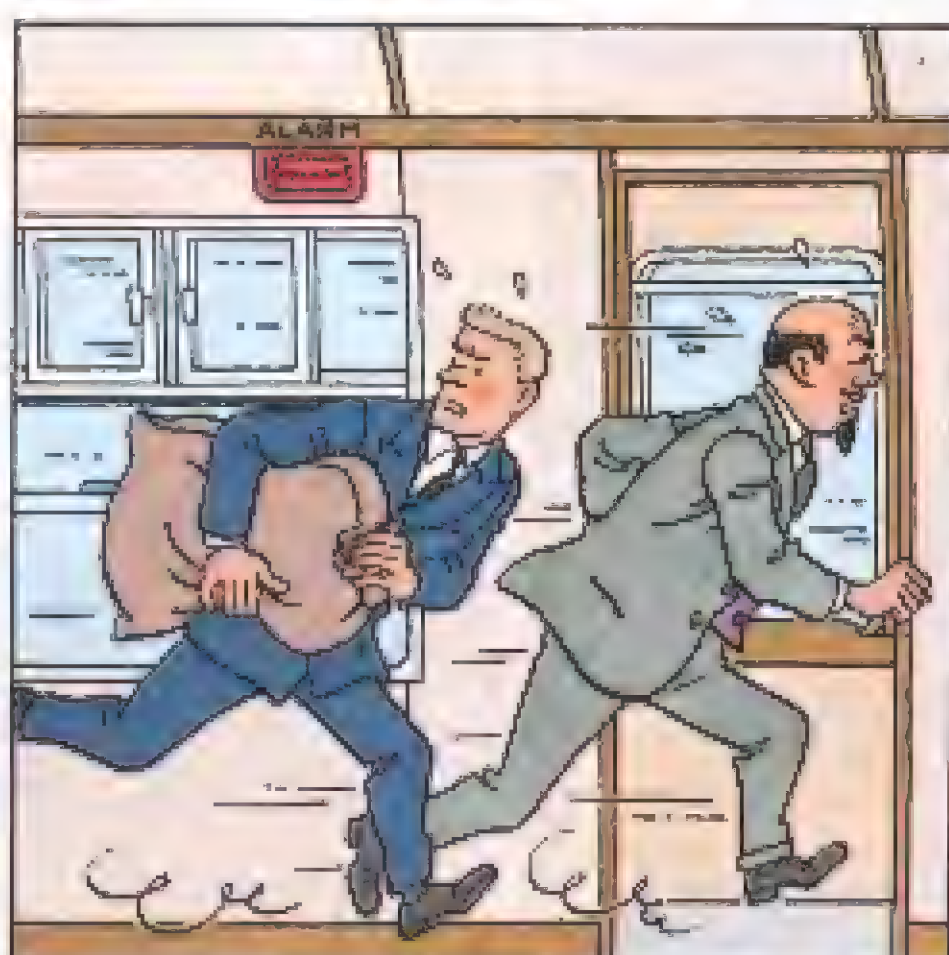
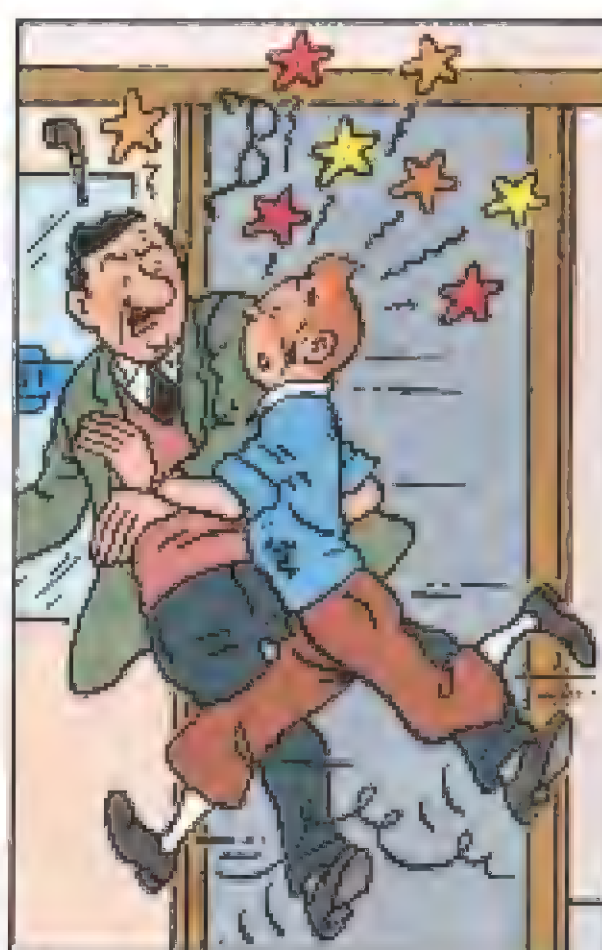


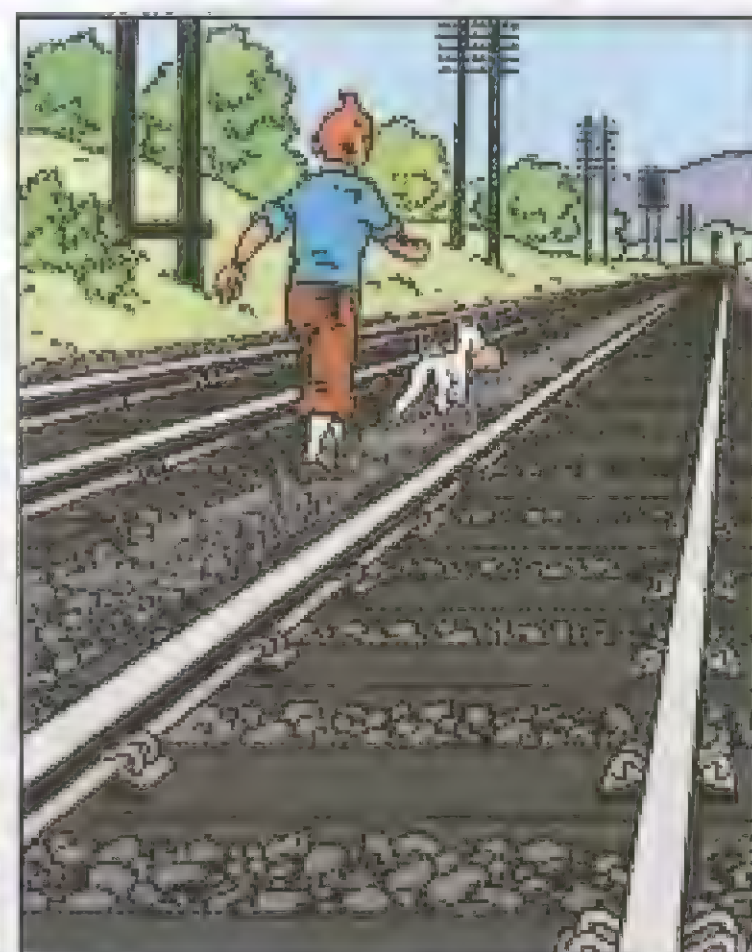
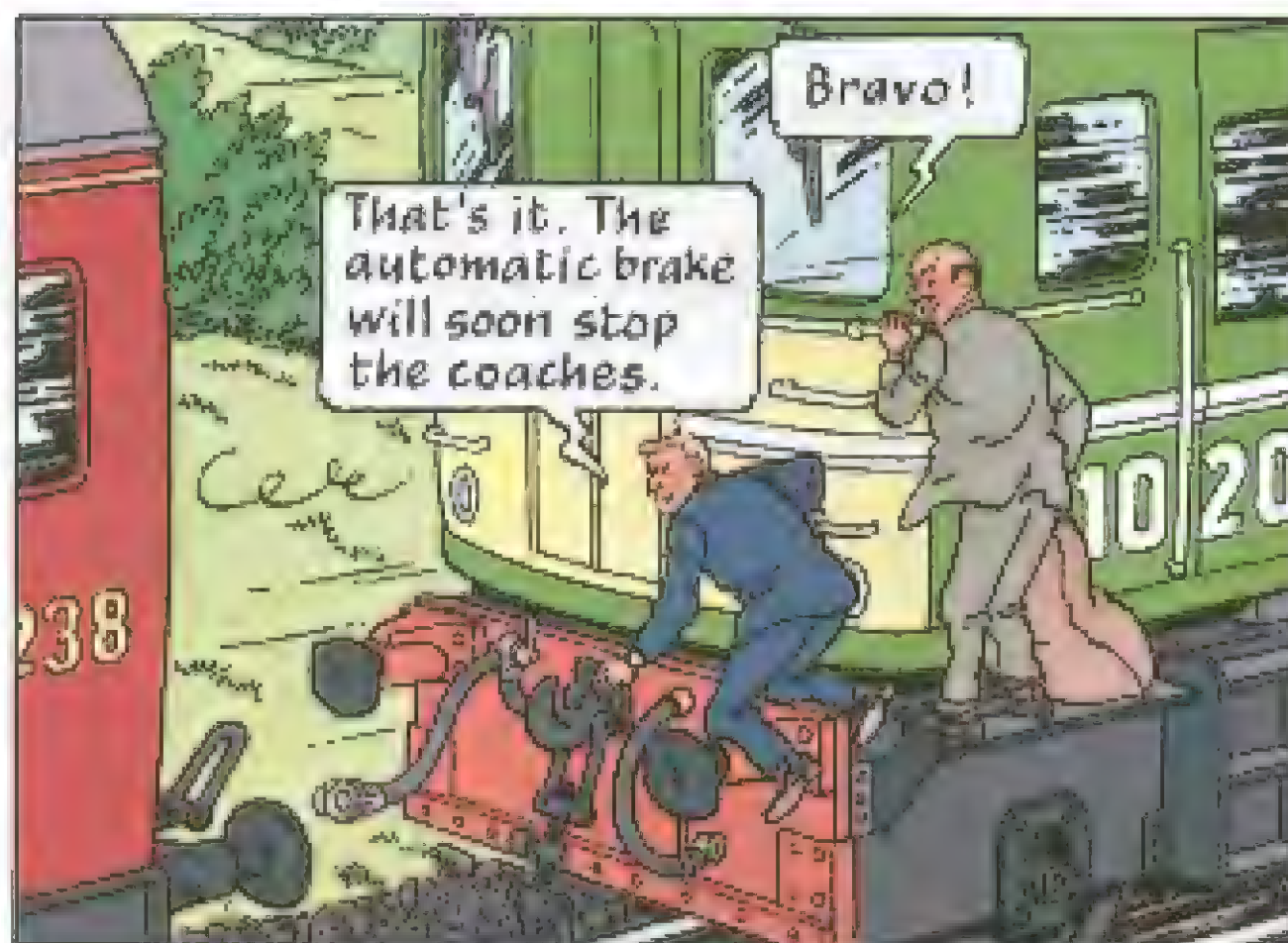
Now then, I'm booking you for camping on private property... And in the second place, you've been picking unauthorised fruit... And the third offence, swimming in a manner liable to cause a breach of the peace!

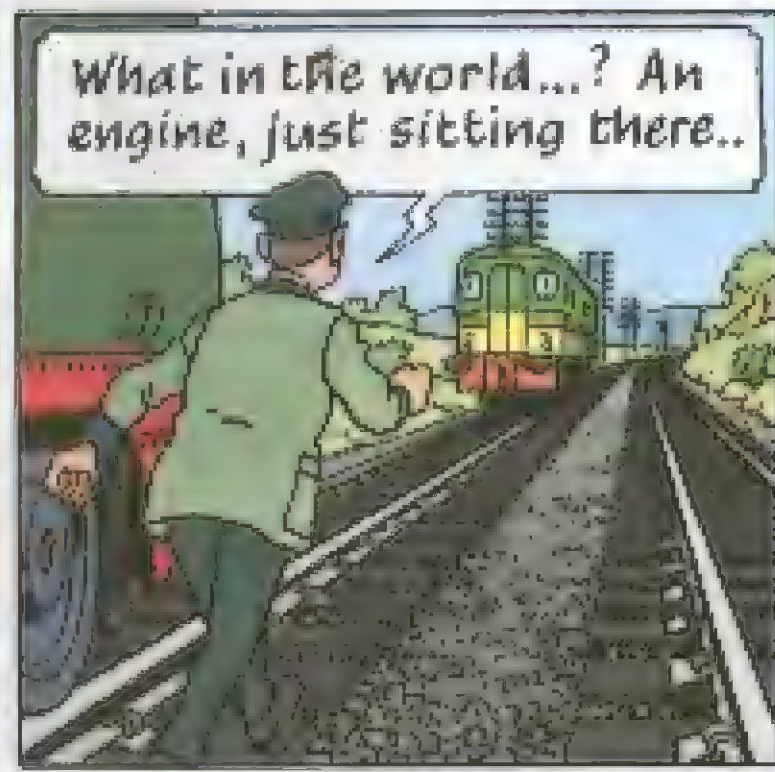
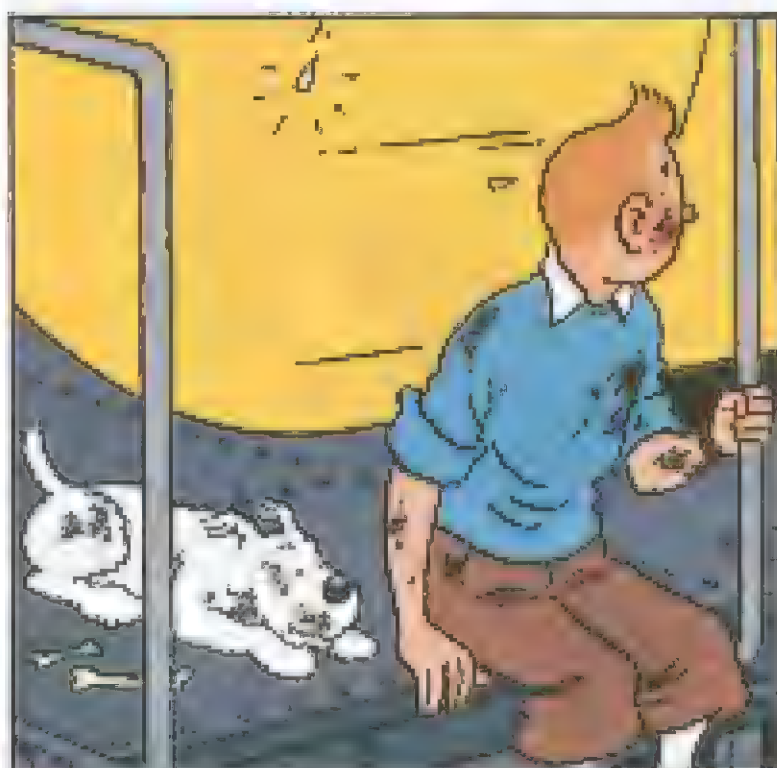
NO BATHING



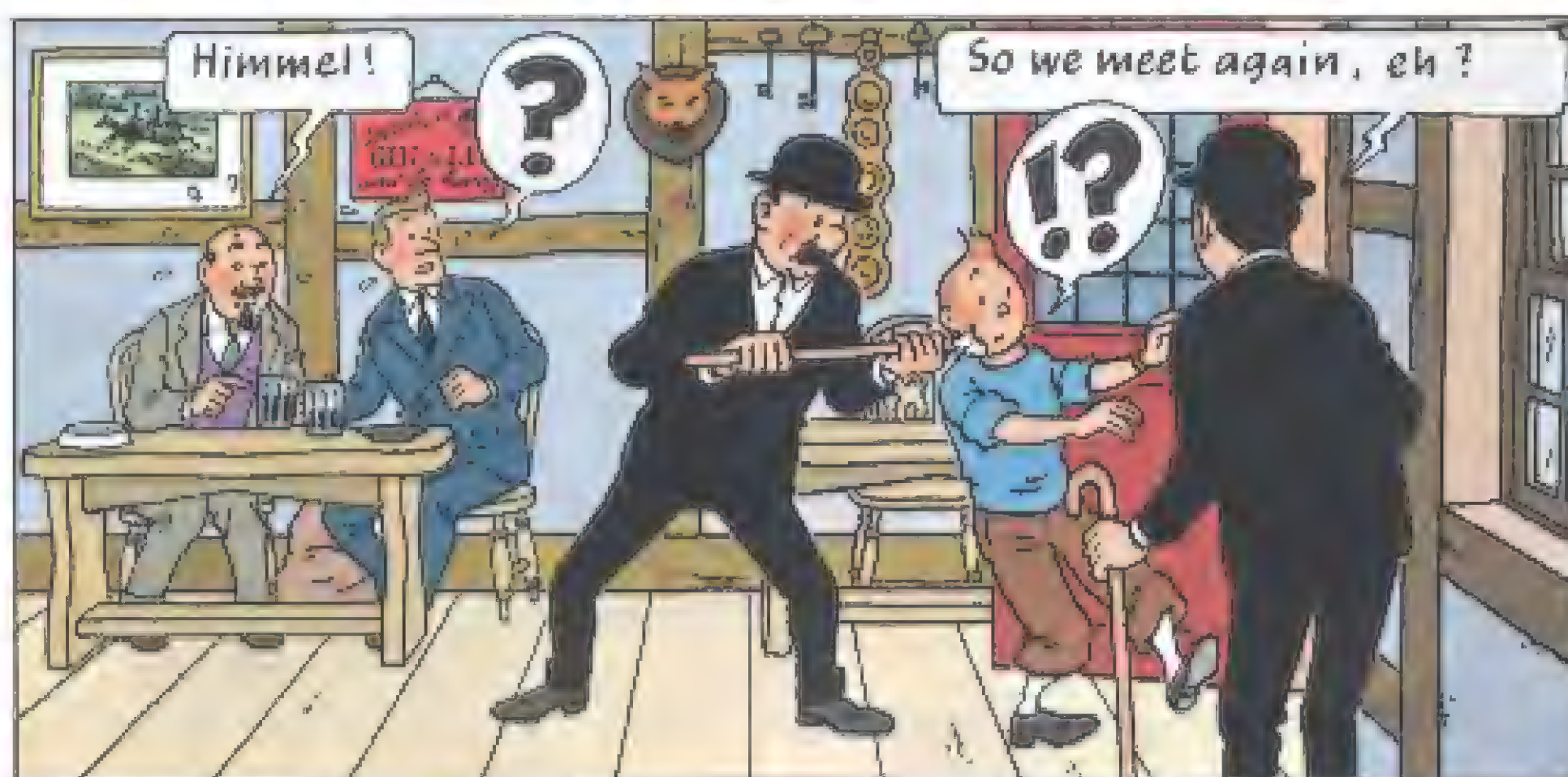














Keep it up, Snowy!



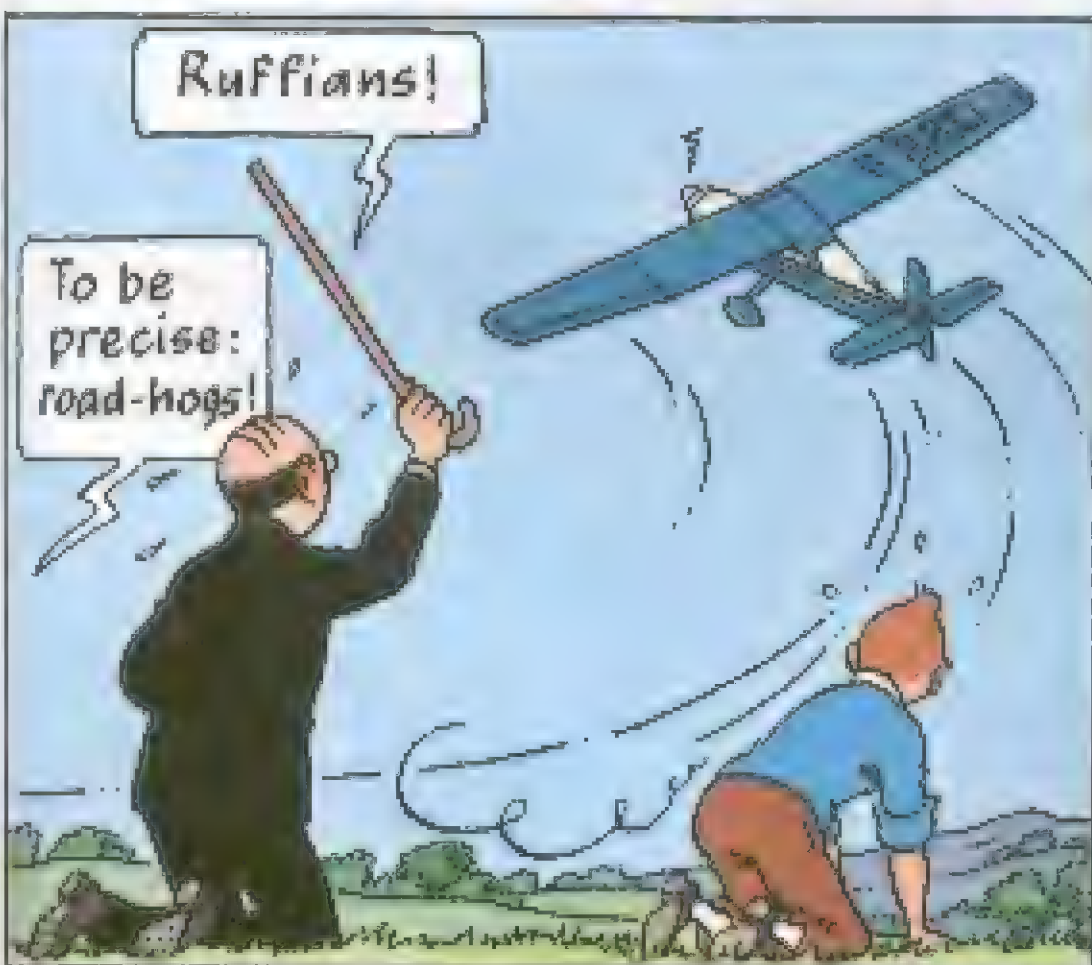
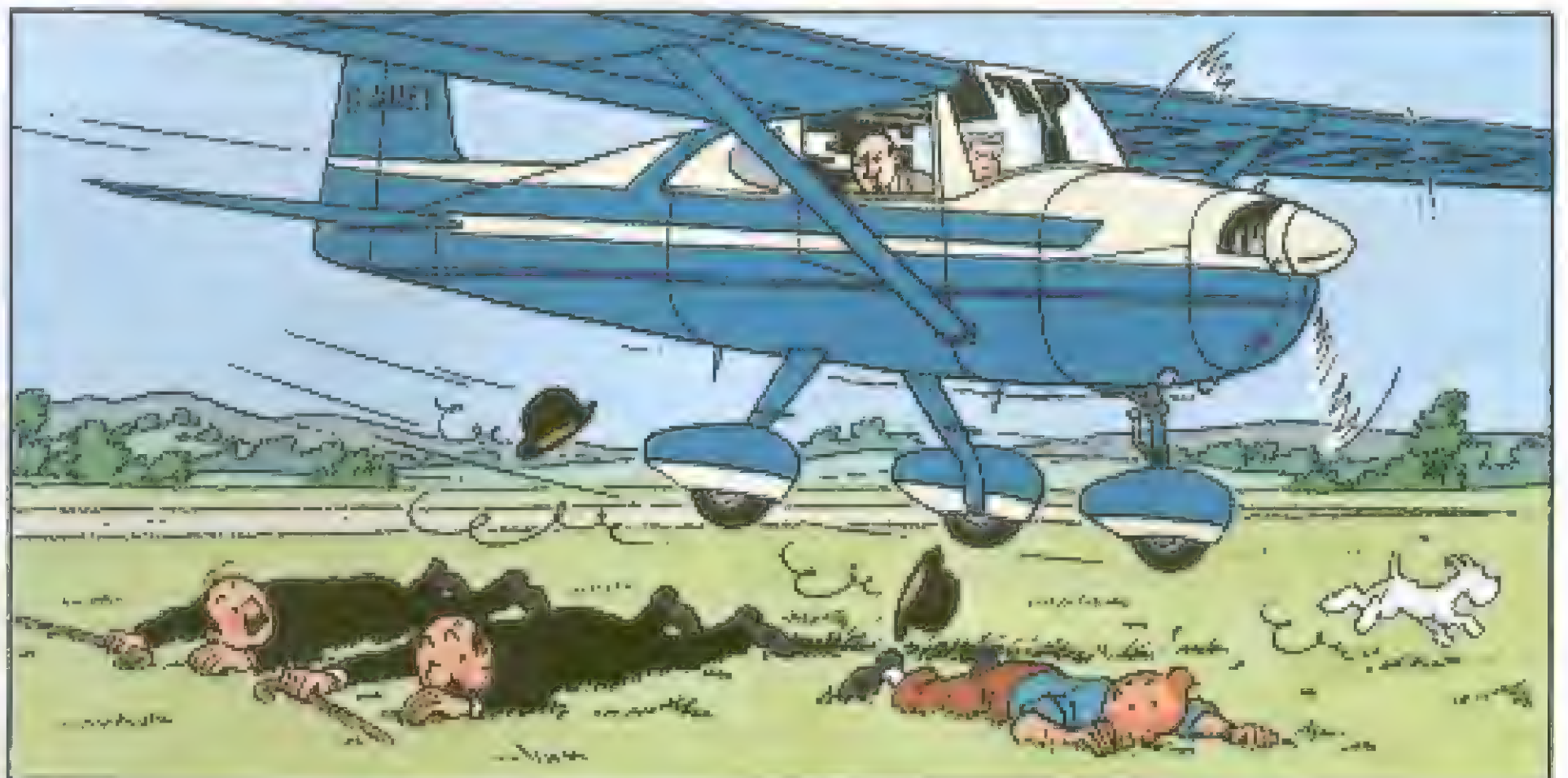
I only hope we're not too late!



Look! Over there! That plane taking off... I bet it's them!



Watch out! He's diving at us!



Ruffians!

To be precise: road-hogs!



Our hats...?

There.



The vandals! Our best hats, almost brand new... a pair of perfect bowlers!

I remember when we bought them, seven years ago... A bowl of perfect purlers!



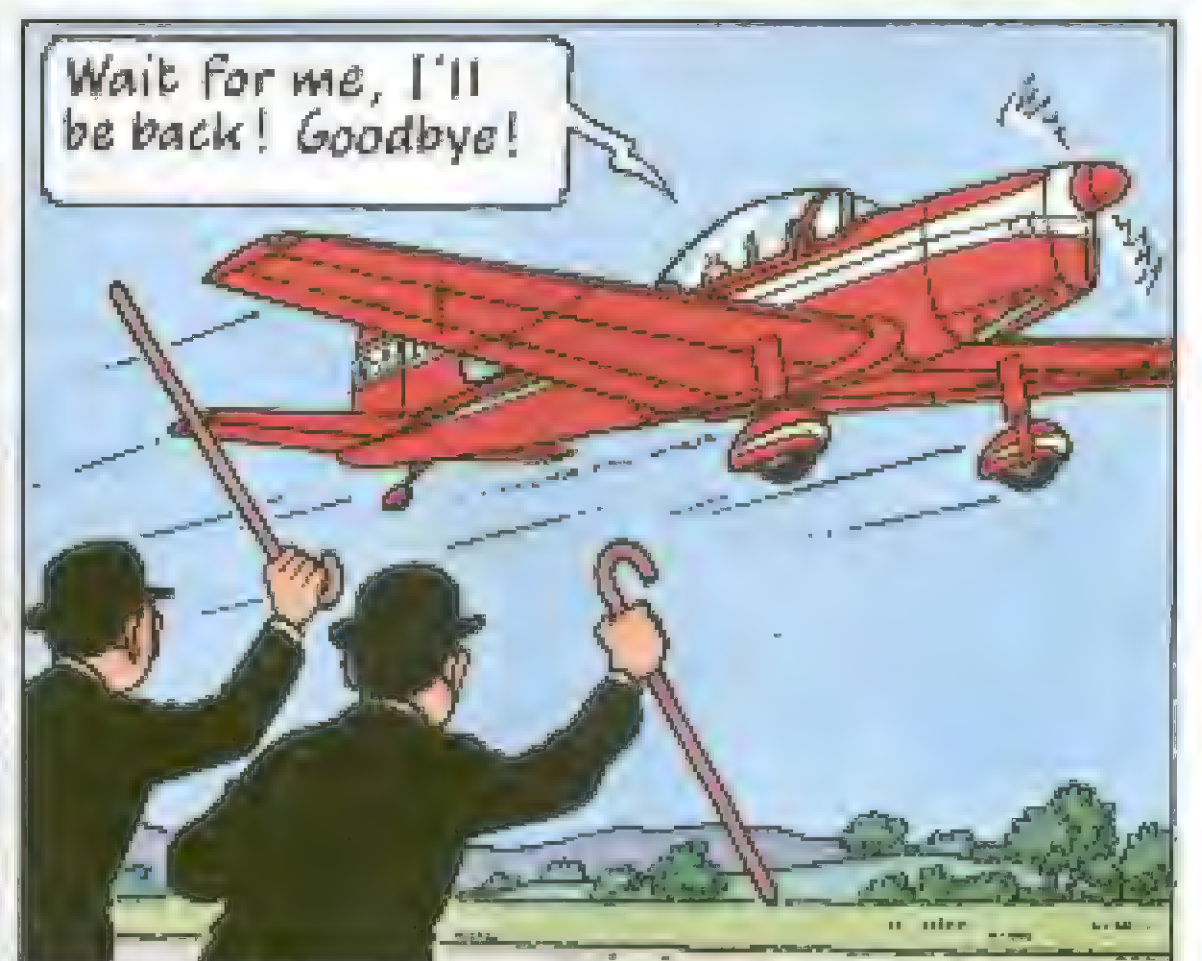
I'm beginning to agree with Tintin: they look like crooks.

To be precise: so do I. Tintin may be right: they cook like rooks!



RRRR

?



Wait for me, I'll be back! Goodbye!



Come on! After them!
That other machine
over there... Quick!

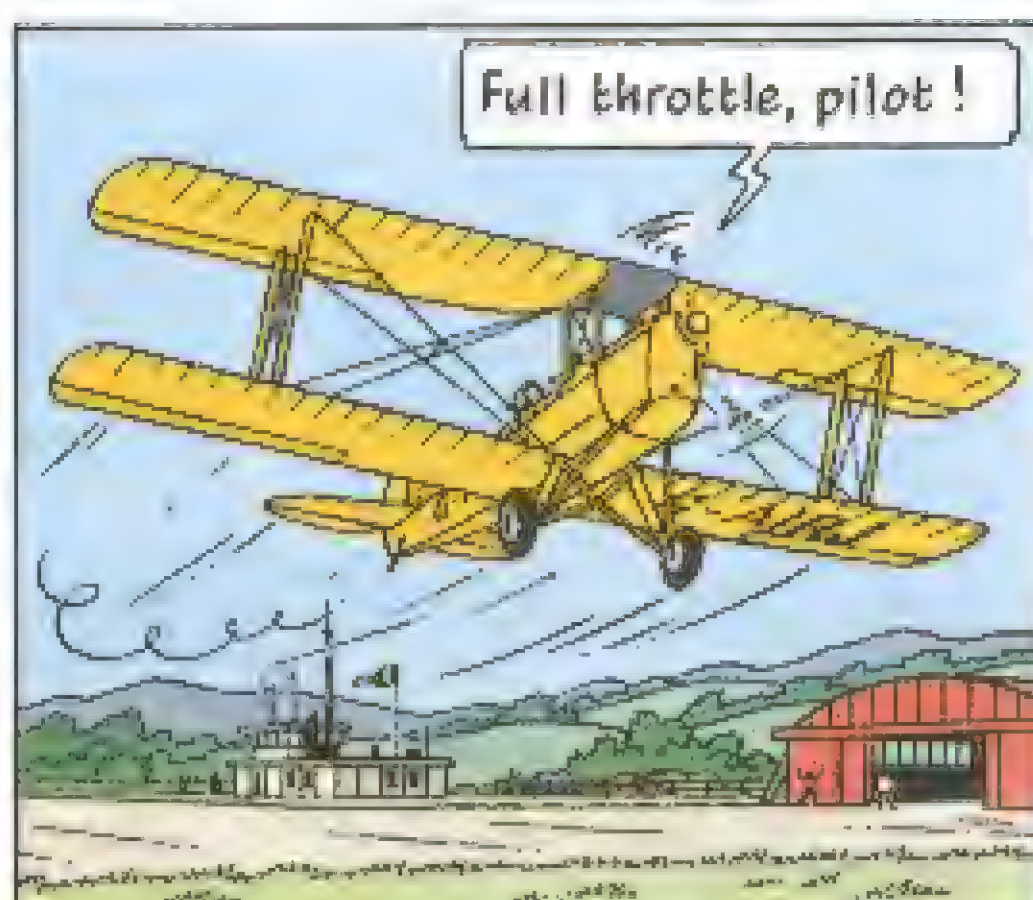


We're police officers... Start her up... We're
taking off right
away!
But sir,
I...



That's enough! No ifs or buts!
We're the police, see? And we're
commandeering this plane,
and you to fly it!

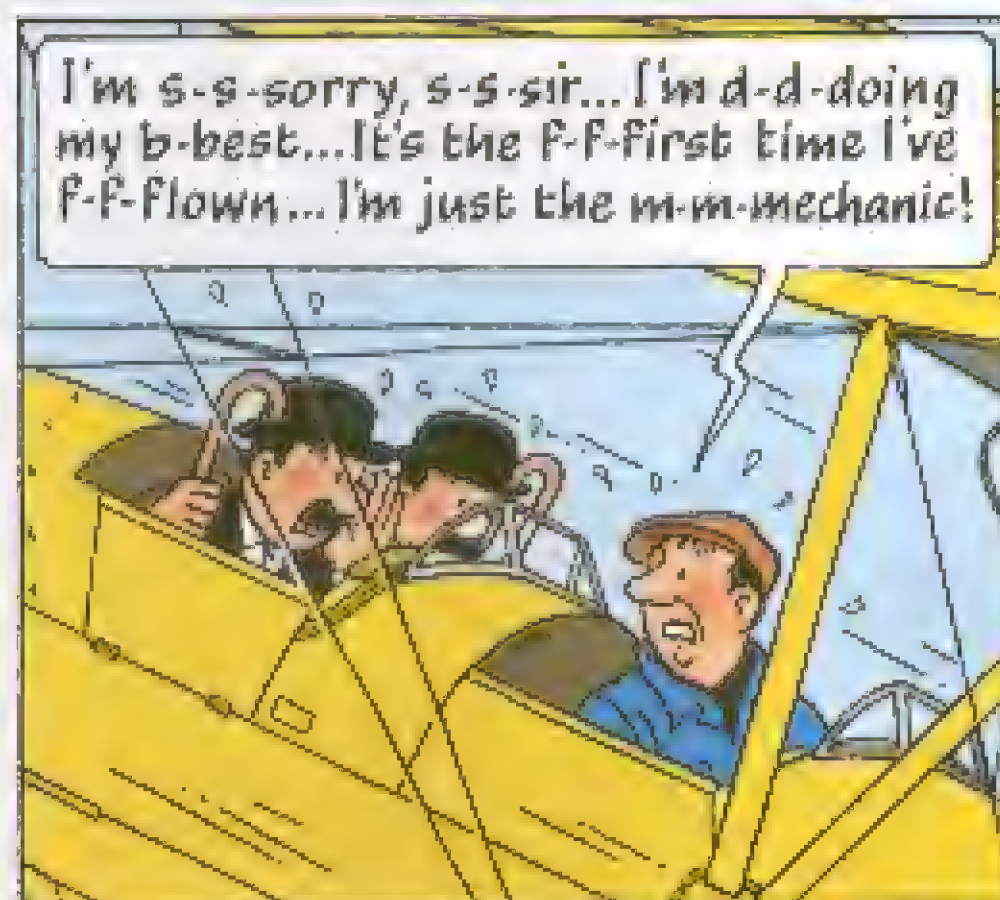
Police... Understand?



Full throttle, pilot!



You can cut out the...
er... aerobatics!



I'm s-s-sorry, s-s-sir... I'm d-d-doing
my b-b-best... It's the f-f-first time I've
f-f-flown... I'm just the m-m-mechanic!



We'll soon be on their
tail, unless...



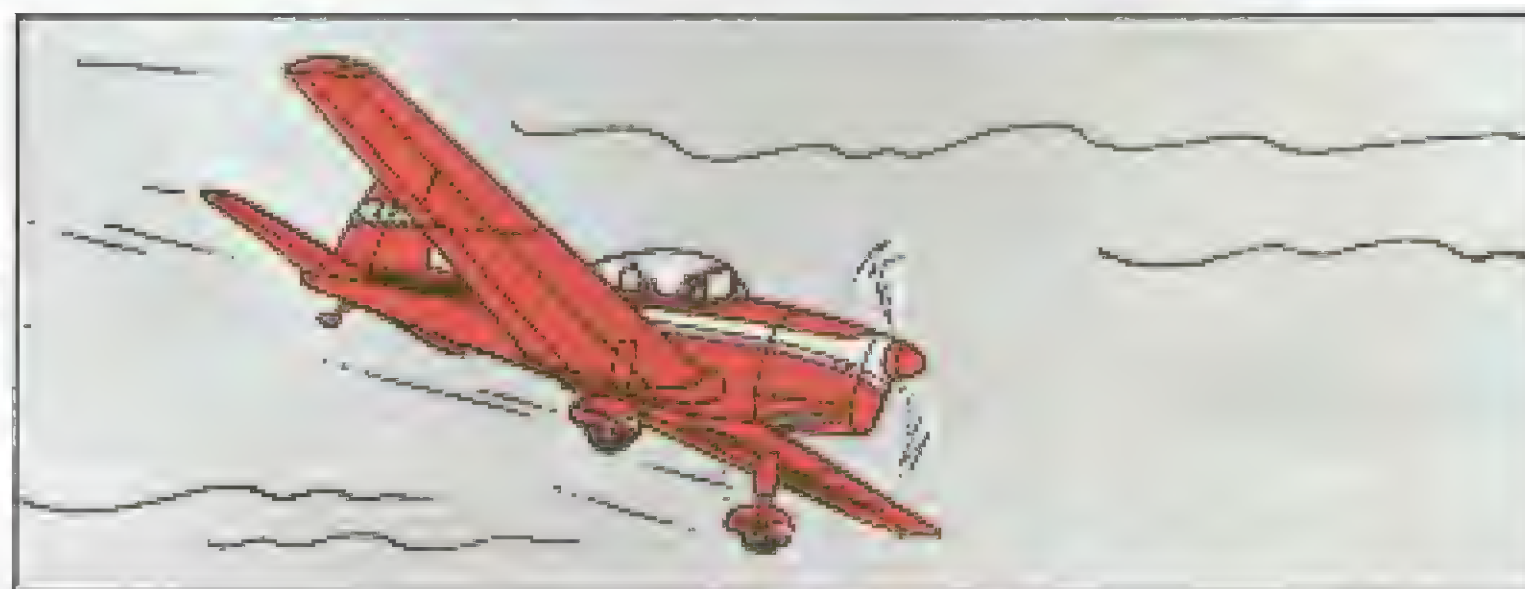
Just as I feared...
Running into cloud ...



Rotten visibility... We've
lost sight of them.



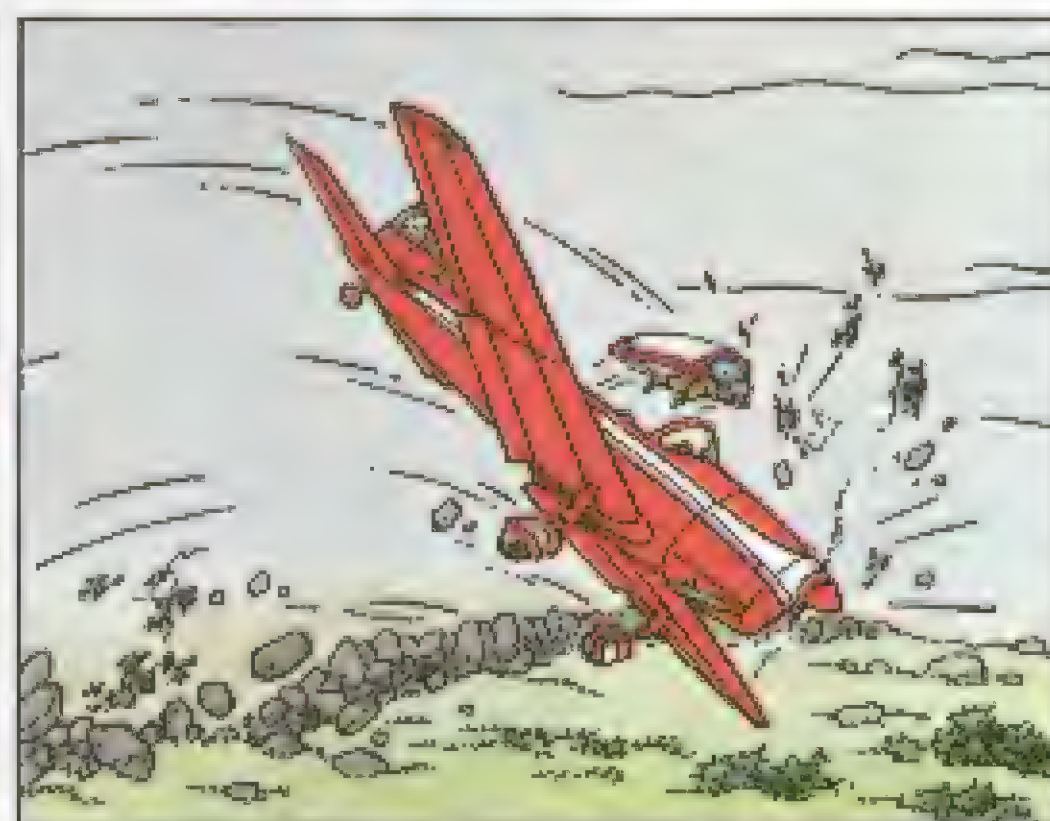
Have to land... We're
near the coast... don't
want to drop in the drink.

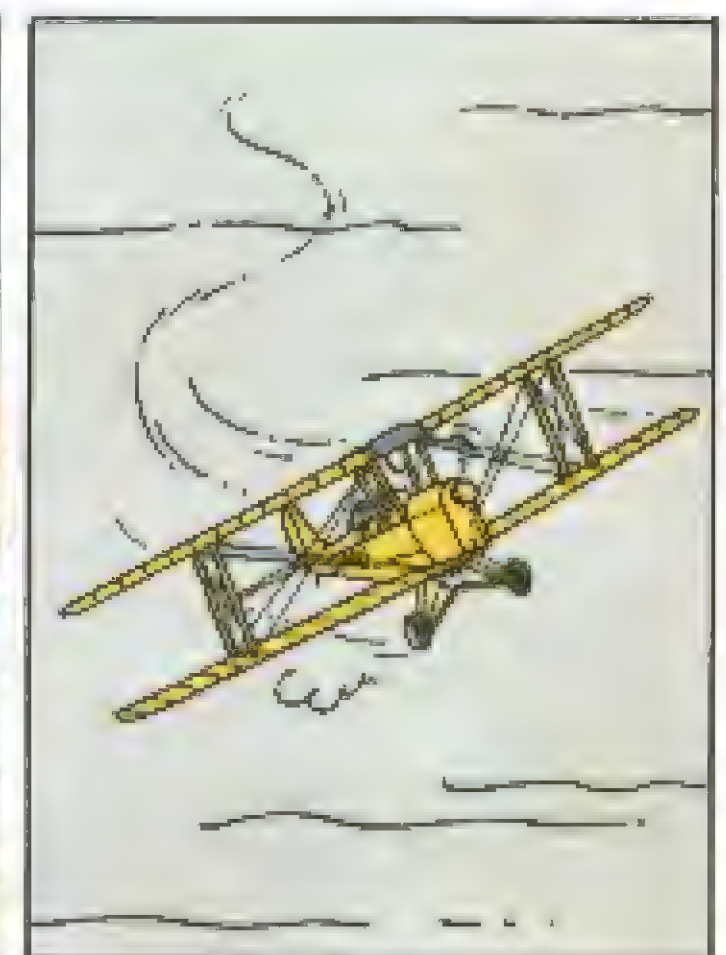
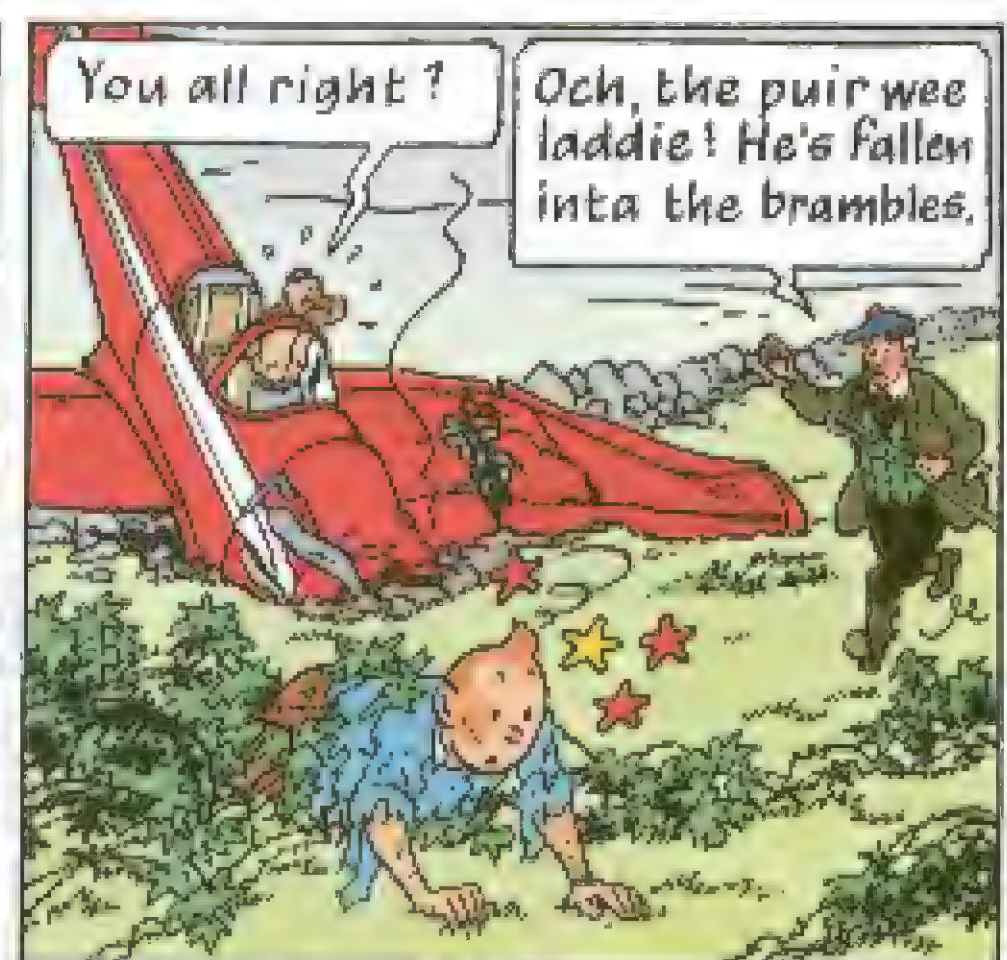
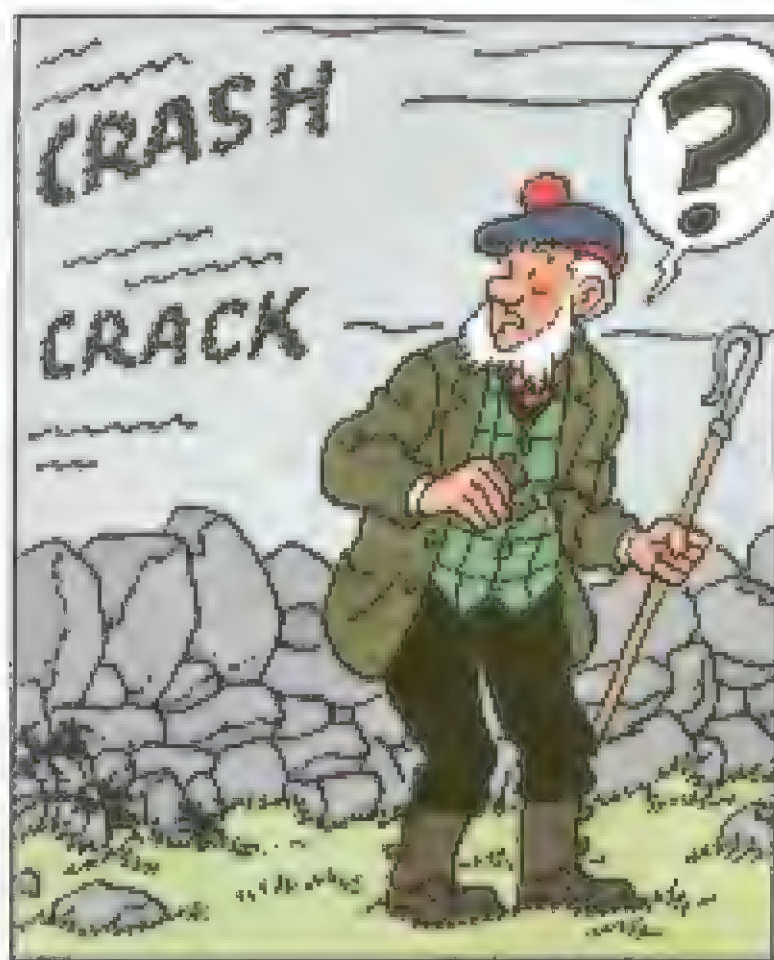


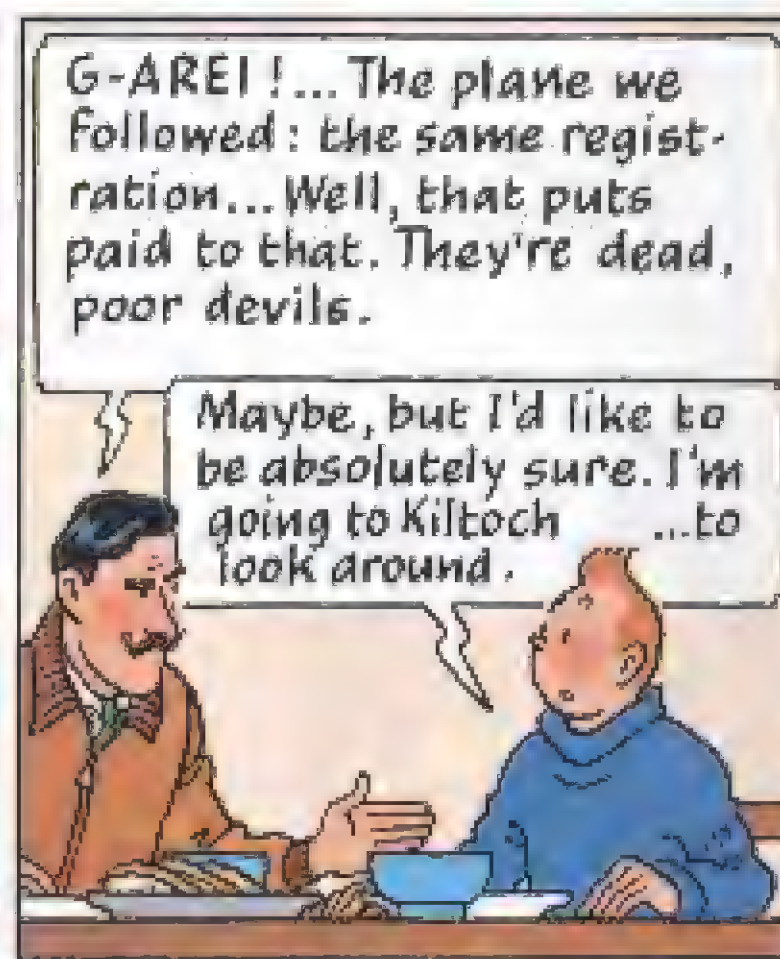
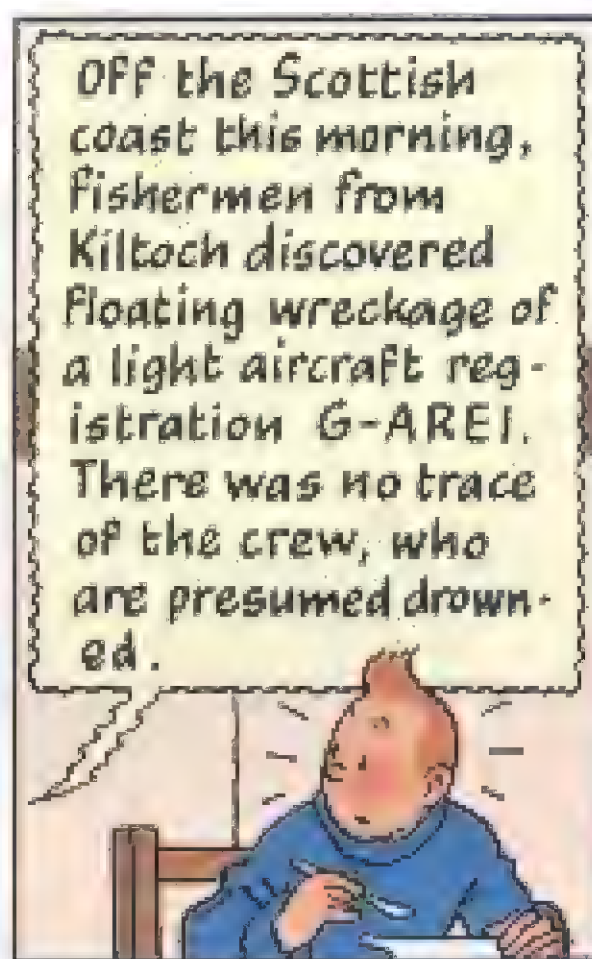
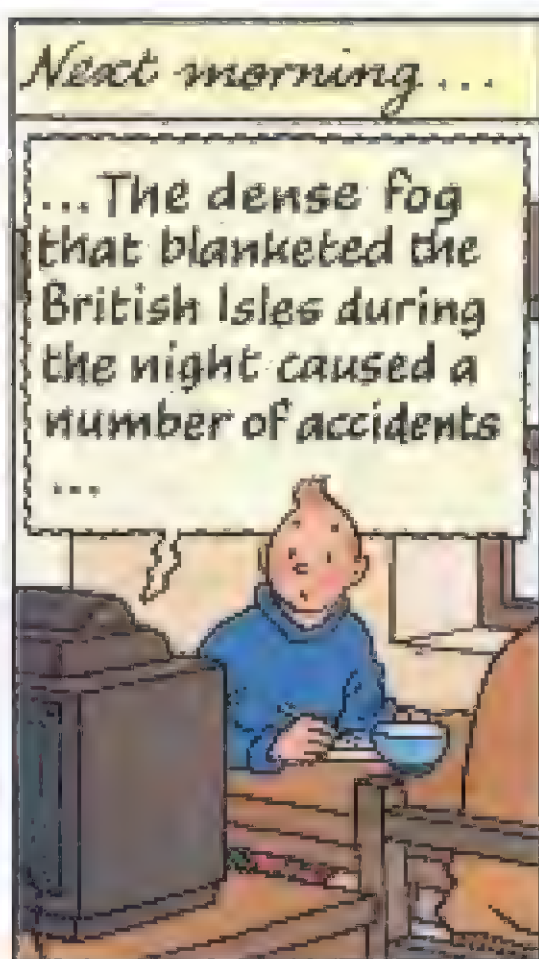
Doesn't look too rough...
I'll have a go...

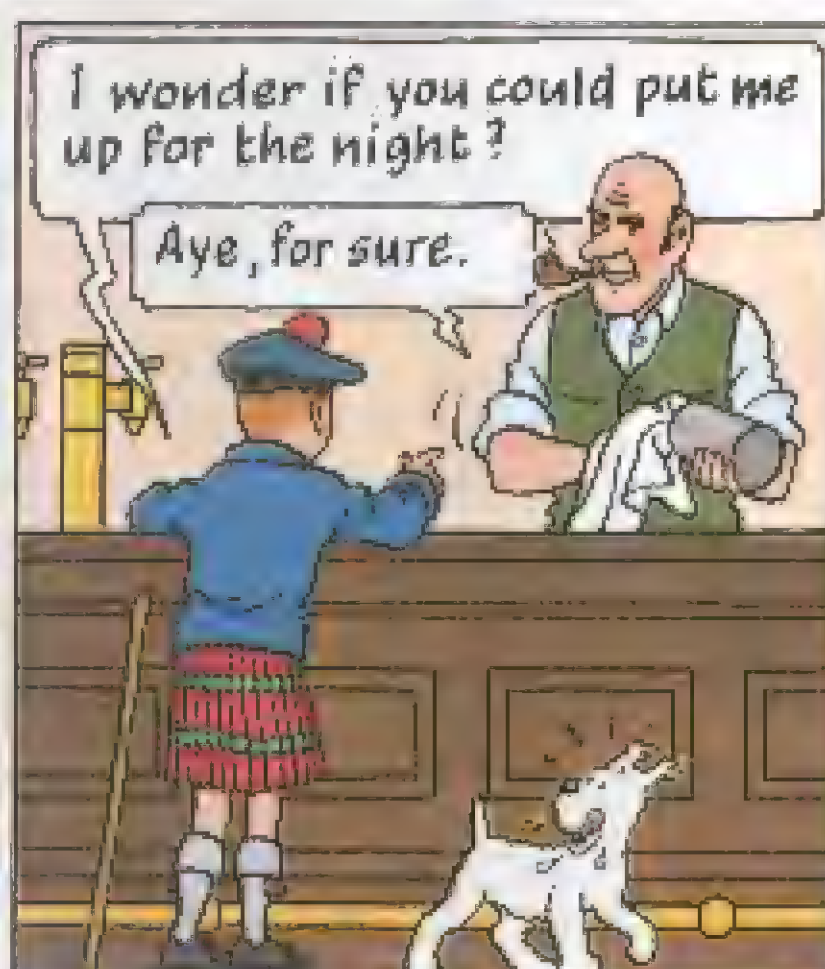
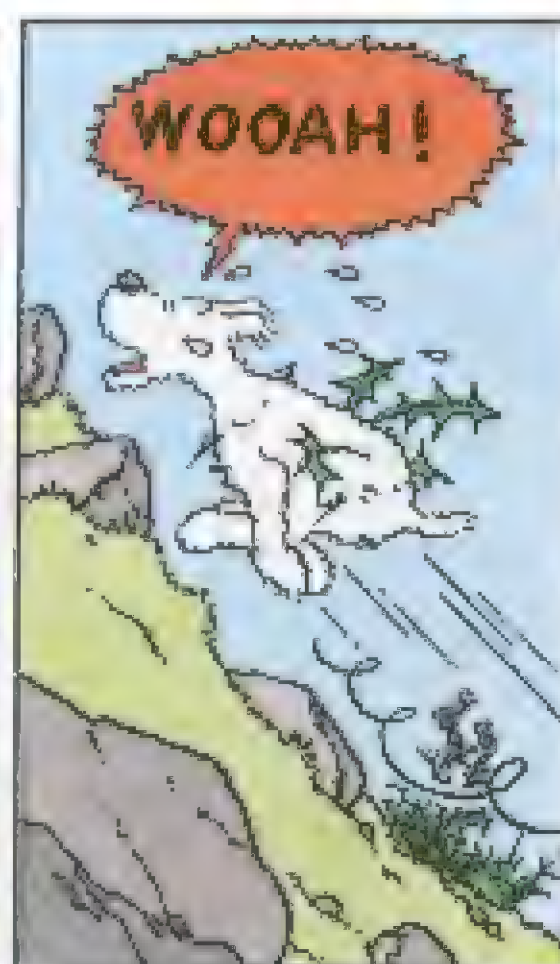


A wall! We're done for!











The beast?
... What
beast? ...
The Loch
Ness
Monster?

Haud yer whisht, laddie,
A'm speirin' o' the beast
that bides on the Black
Island, i' the ruins o'
the castle o' Craig Dhui.
The critter's for devourin'
ev'ry maun that's sae bold
as to gang neer the place.



I mind... it'll be three months back,
twa young laddies were for explorin'
the island, for a' our wurd's o'
warnin'. They went off in a wee
boat. Dead calm it was: not a
breath o' wund... And d'ye ken,
they were nivver haird of agen! ...
And it'll be last year, a Kiltach
fisherman vanished wi' out
a sign ...



A dreich mist there was
that day... Puir MacGregor!
'Tis sure he ran aground on
the island... and he's nae
been seen sunce! And twa
yeers back... och, but
there's nae end to the tales
o' them that's gone, puir
sauls ...



Och! 'Tis a terrible
beast! ... There's
times in the night,
when the wund's
frae the sea, ye
can heer it ...
Whisht! D'ye heer?



THUMP
THUMP
?



Here's your tea, sir.

Thanks. You know,
it's odd about that
crash. I think I'll
visit the Black
Island tomorrow.



The next morning ...

Will you take
me across
to the Black
Island?

The Black Island?
For why are ye wantin'
ta gae to the Black
Island? Are ye wearied
o' livin'?



Whit's that? Tak
ye tae the Black
Island? ... No for
a' the bawbees i'
the wurd! A'm no
for deein' yet, laddie!



Tae the Black
Island? Mind what
I say, there's no
maun heer that'll
dare go neer that
curst place.

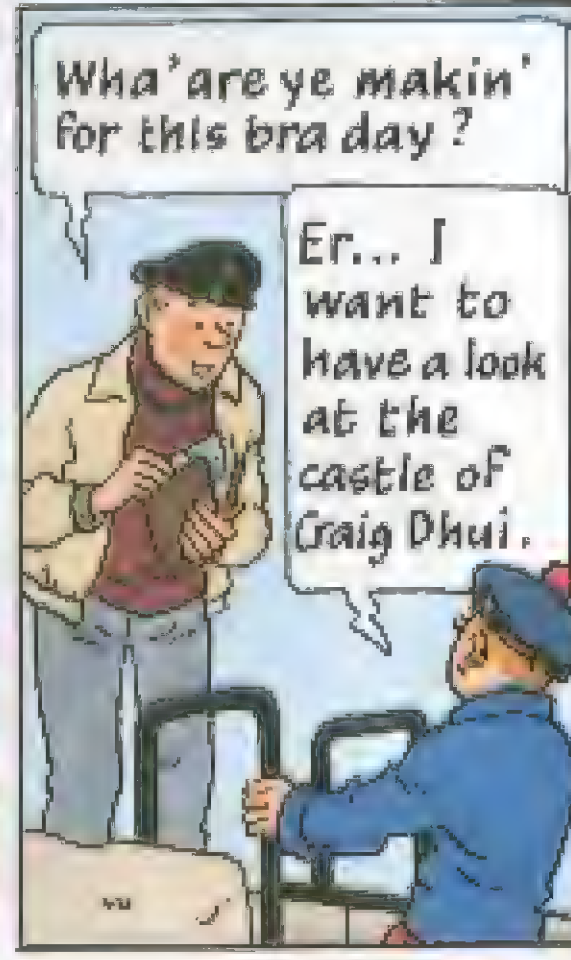


Aha! Just what I'm
looking for!



Ahoy there! Will
you let
me hire
your boat?

Aye laddie,
but d'ye
ken work
the out-
board
motor?
...



Wha' are ye makin'
for this bra day?

Er... I
want to
have a look
at the
castle of
Craig Dhui.



The Black Island?
Nae fear! Ye'll no come
back agen and ma
boat'll be lost!

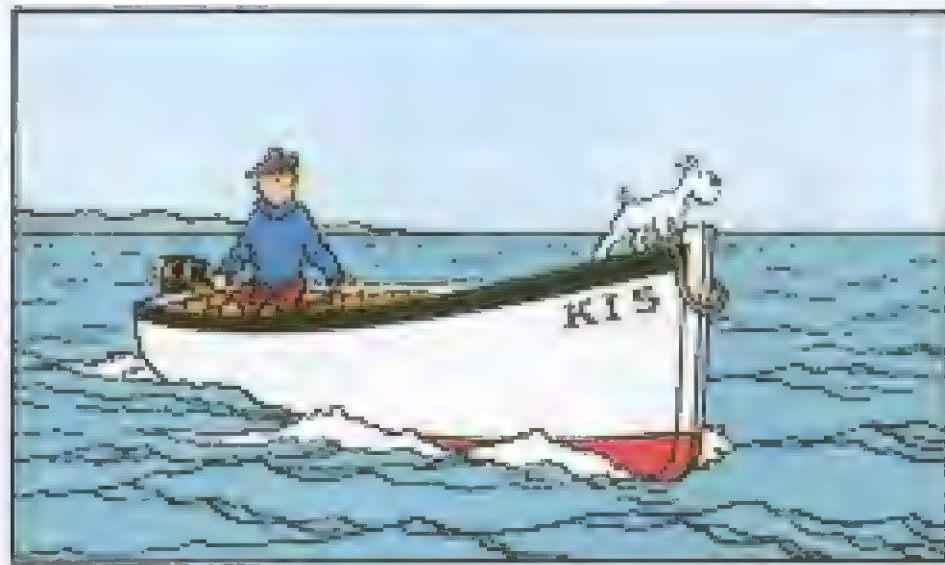
What
if I buy
your
boat?



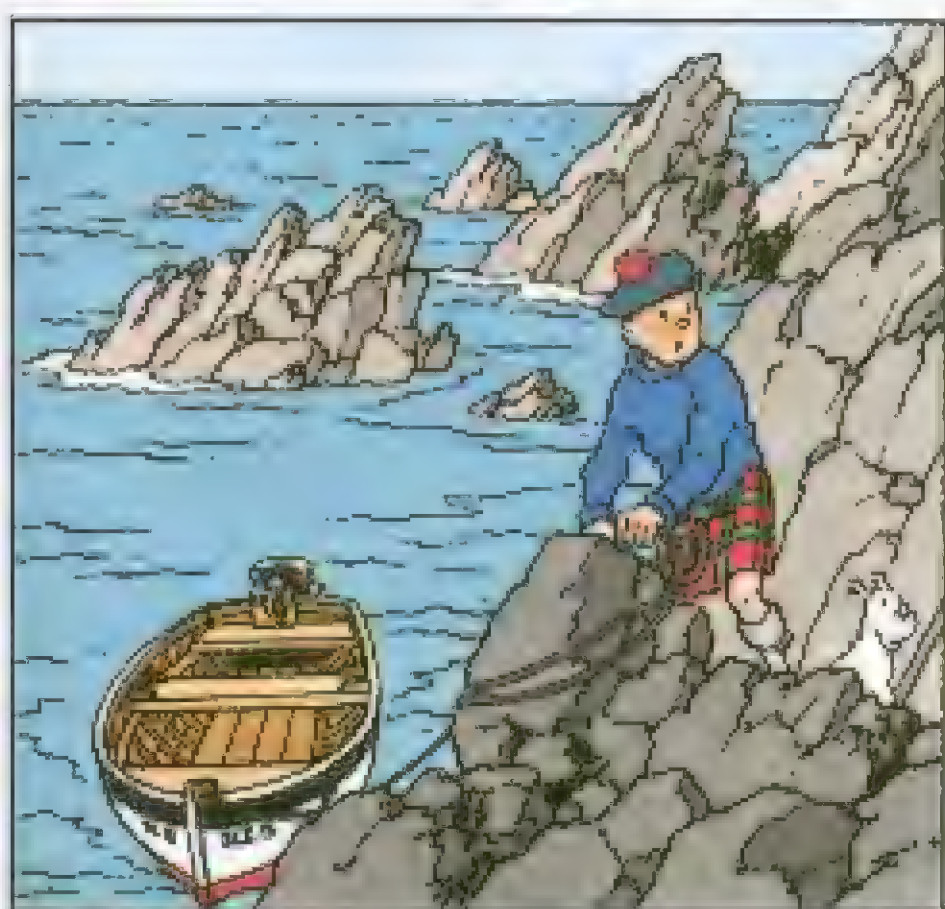
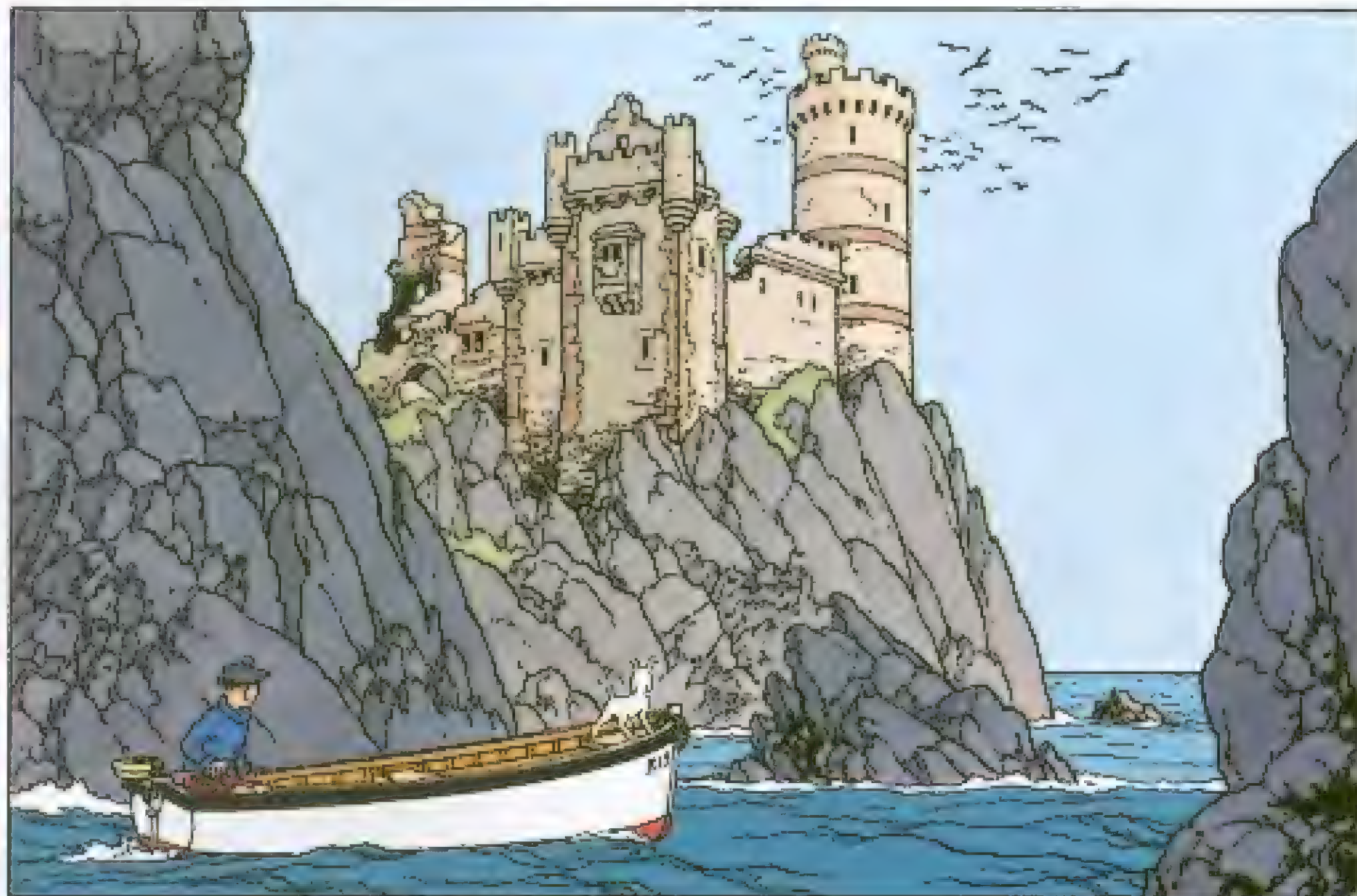
Off we go!



Anither awa' tae his doom ...



The Black Island!



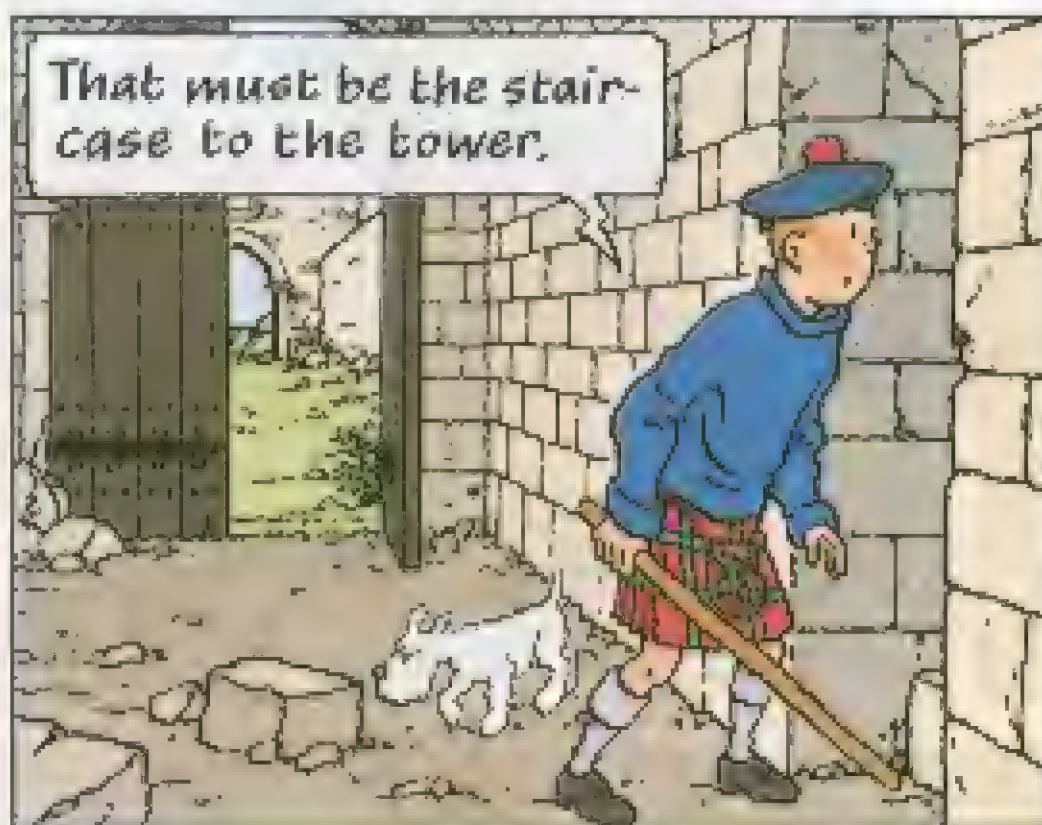
They were quite right in Kiltloch... It is a sinister place...



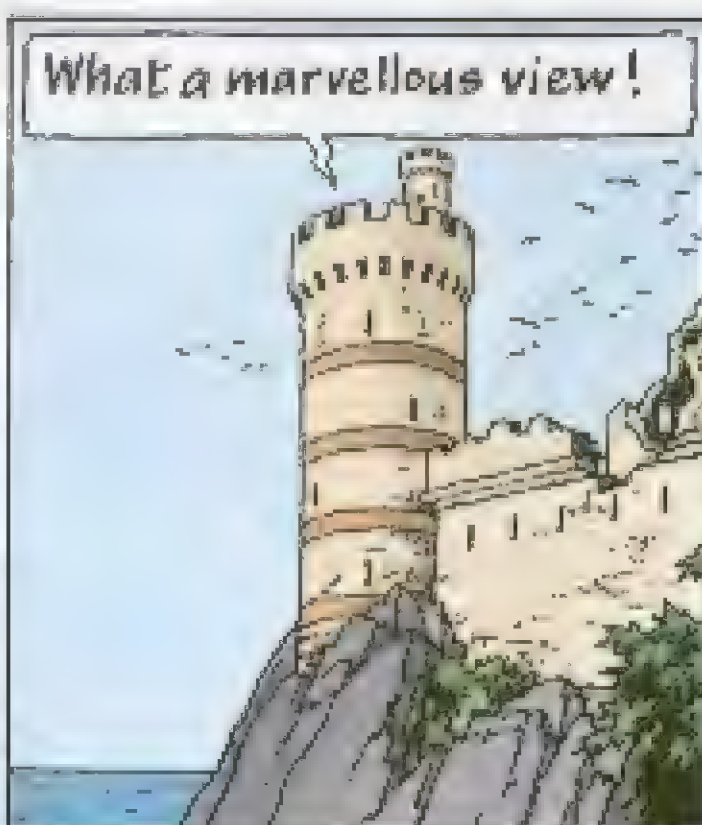
I think we'll explore the castle first.



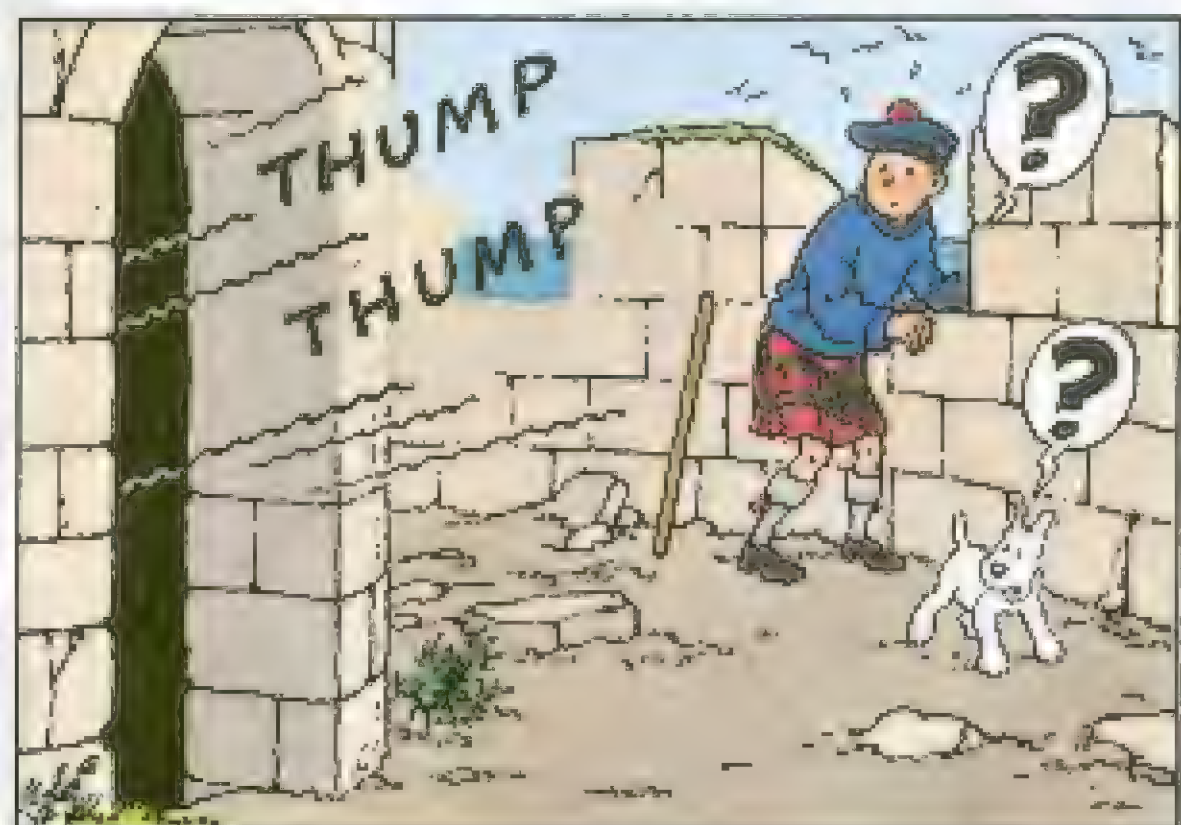
That must be the staircase to the tower.

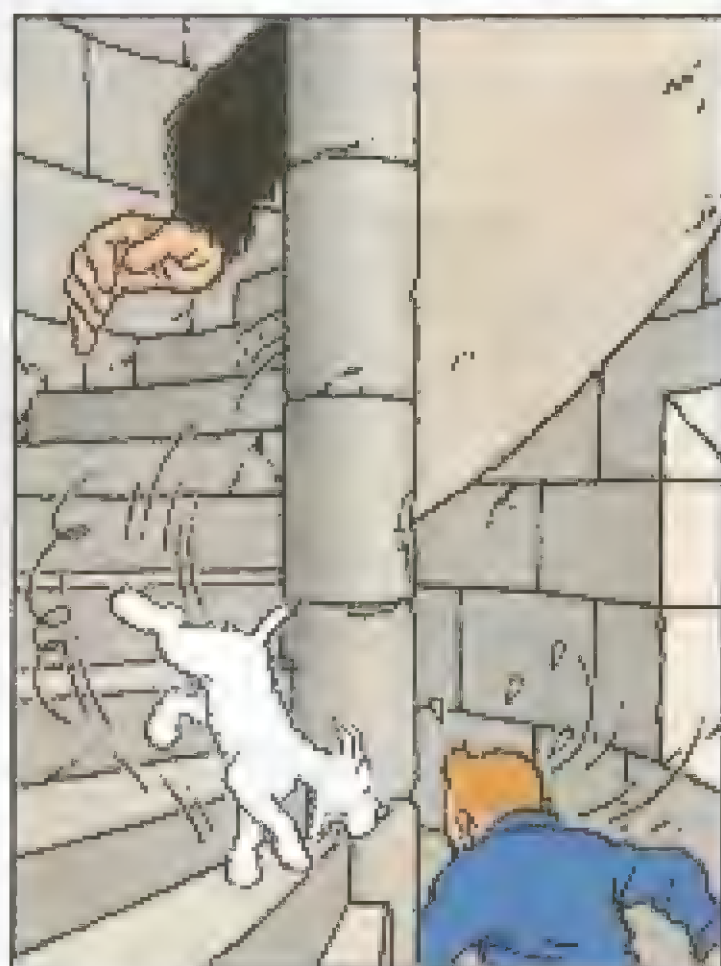


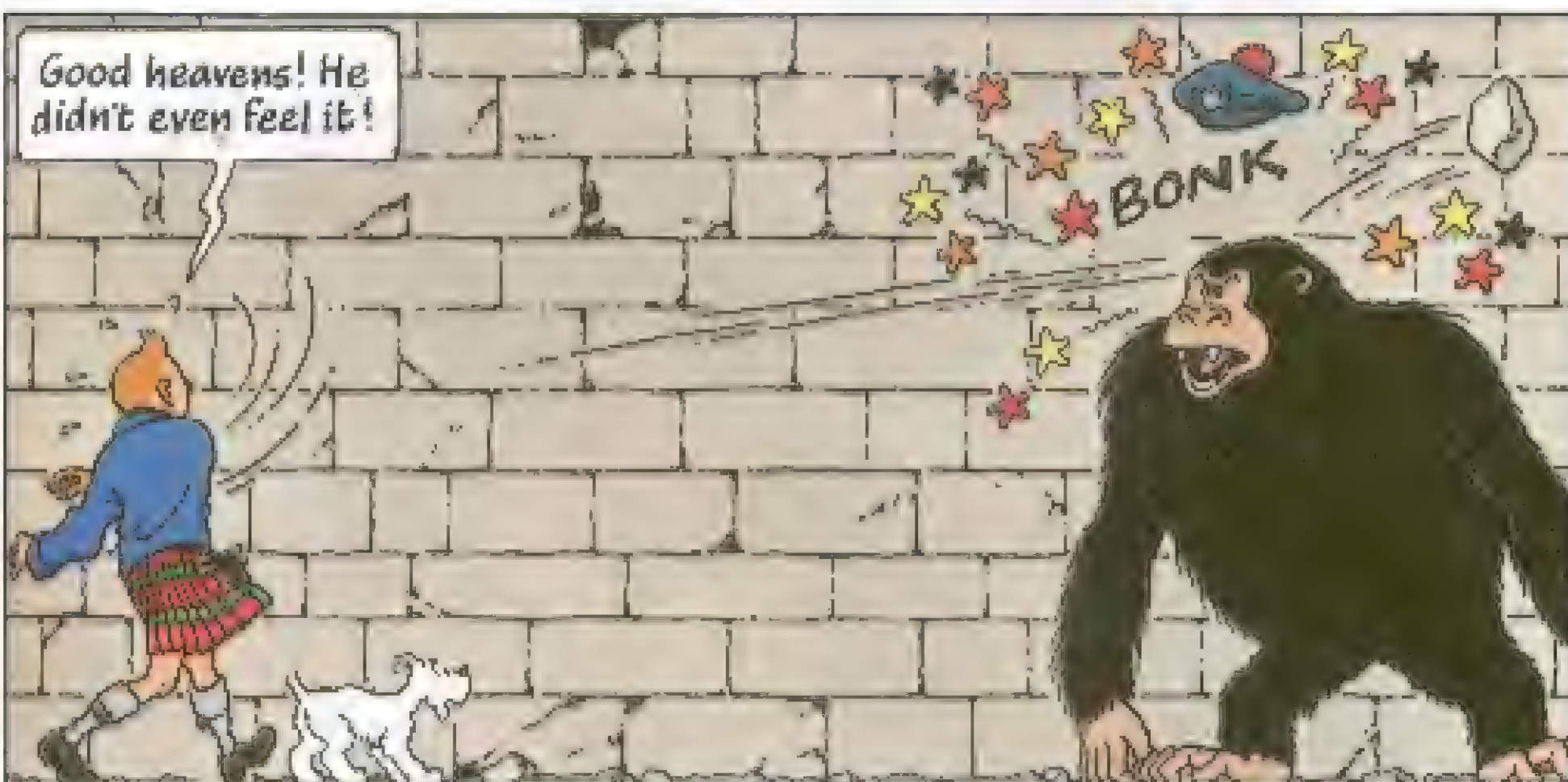
What a marvellous view!

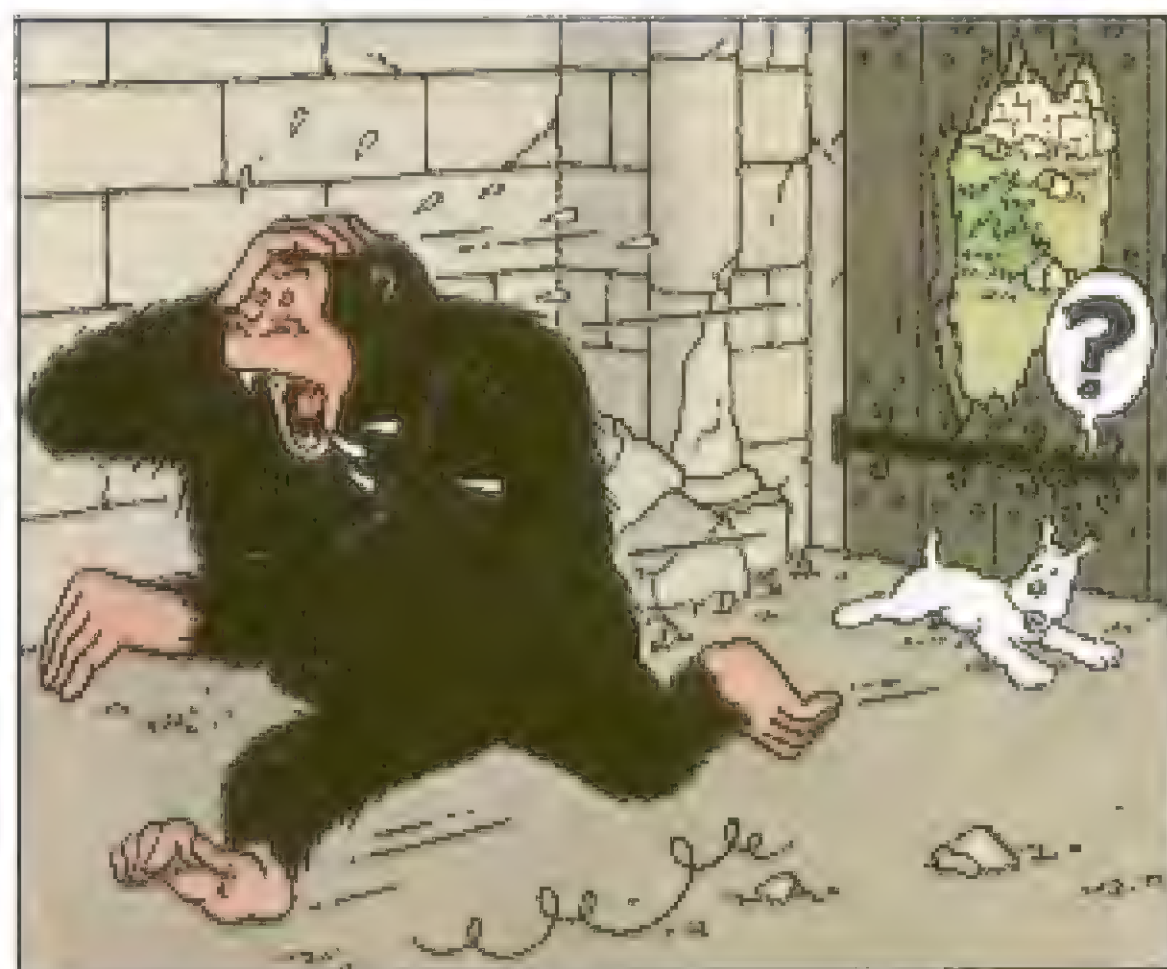
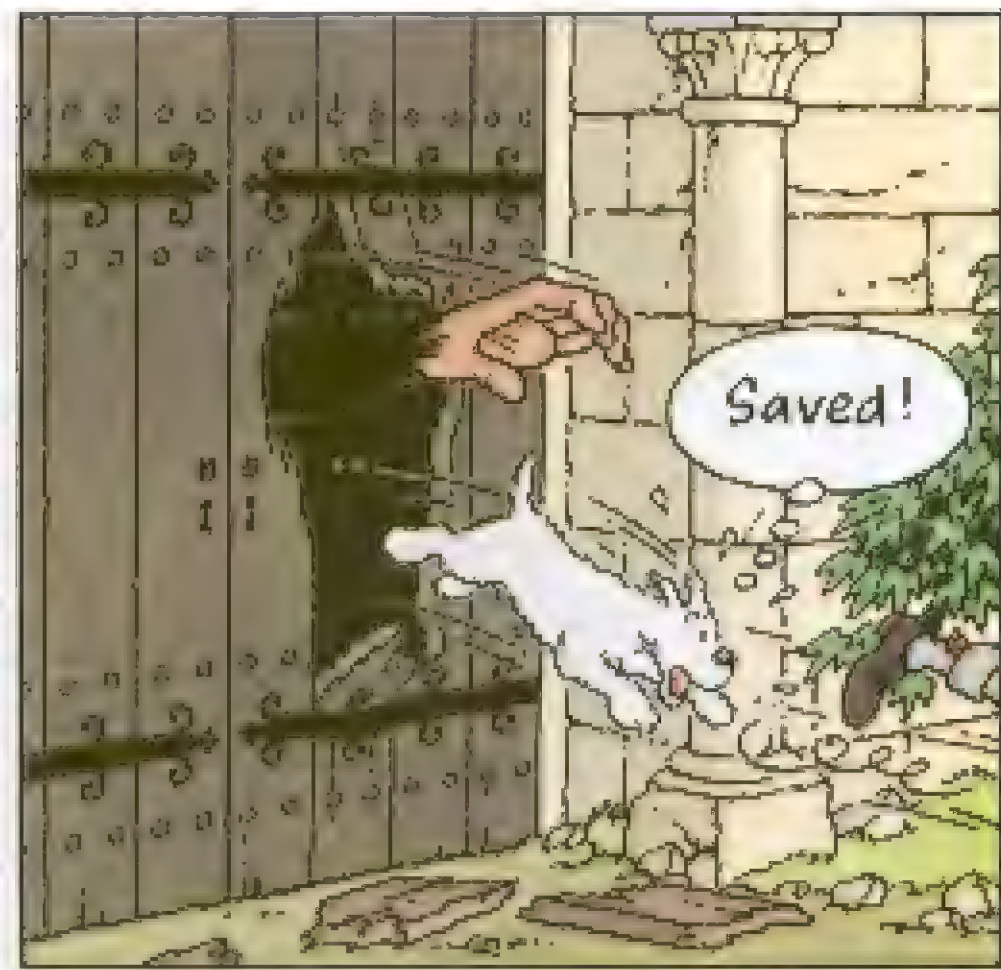
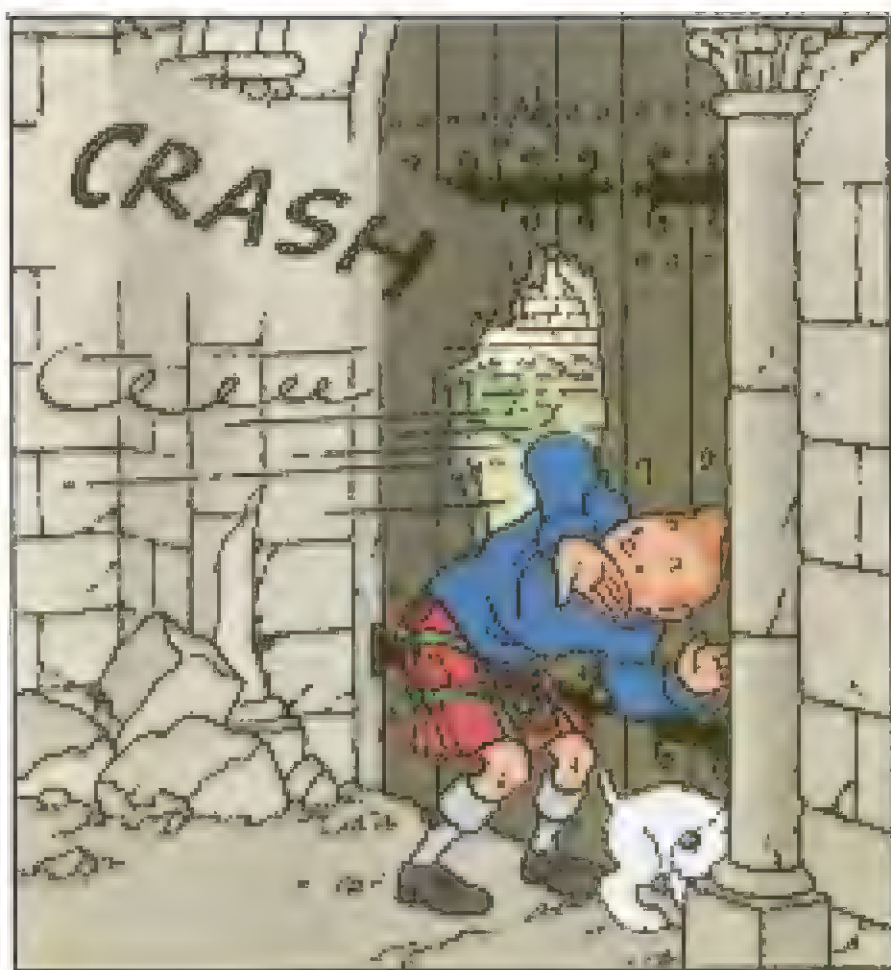


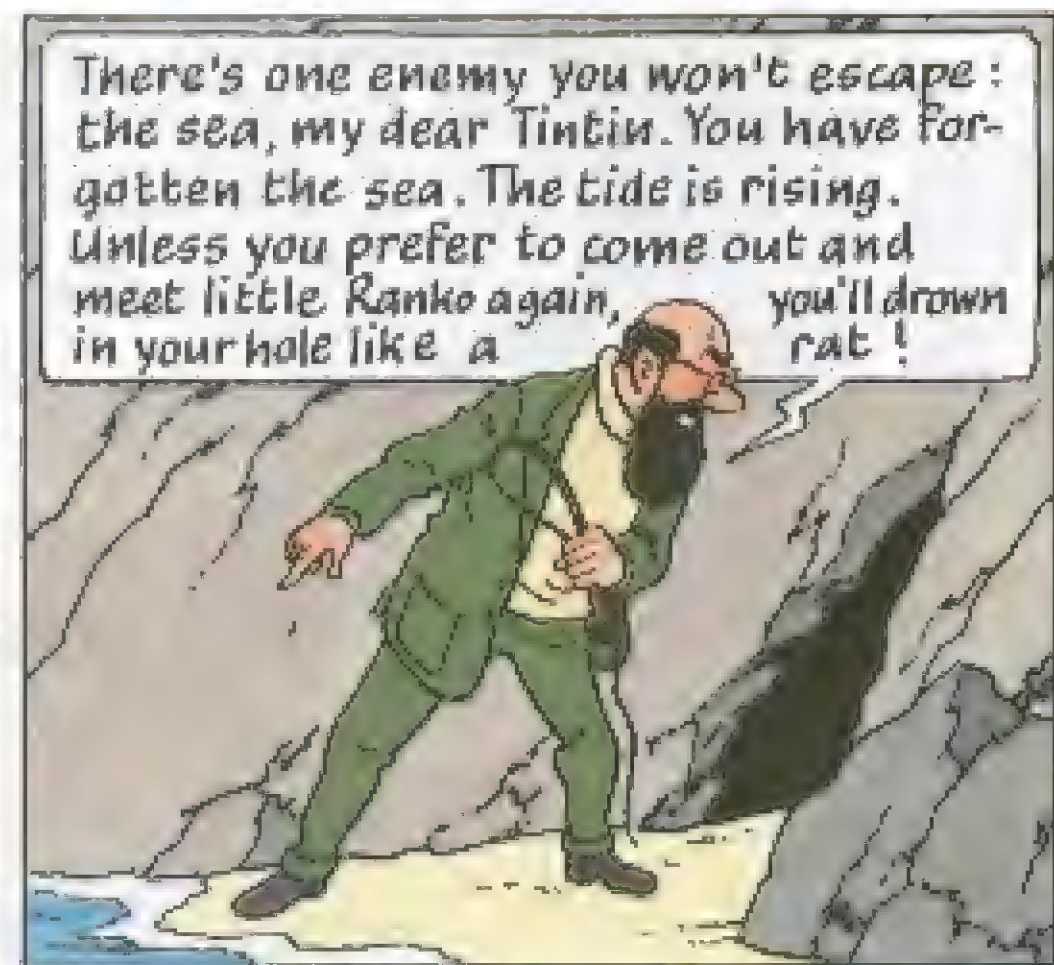
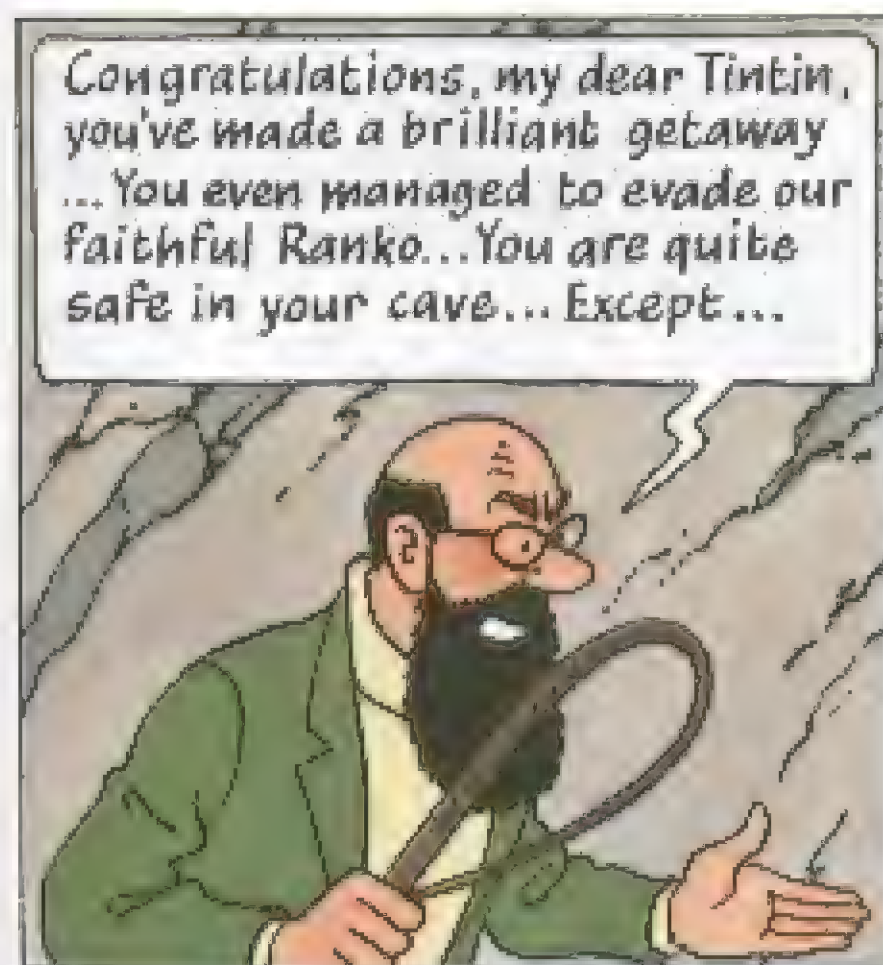
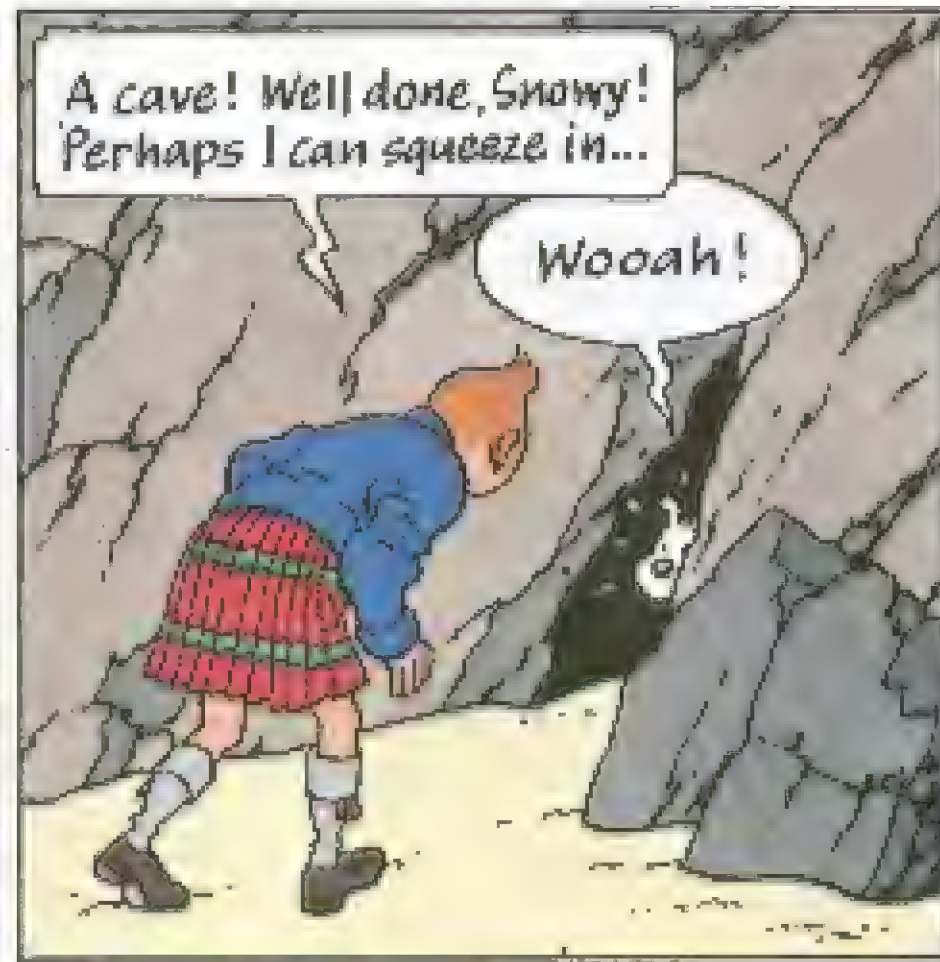
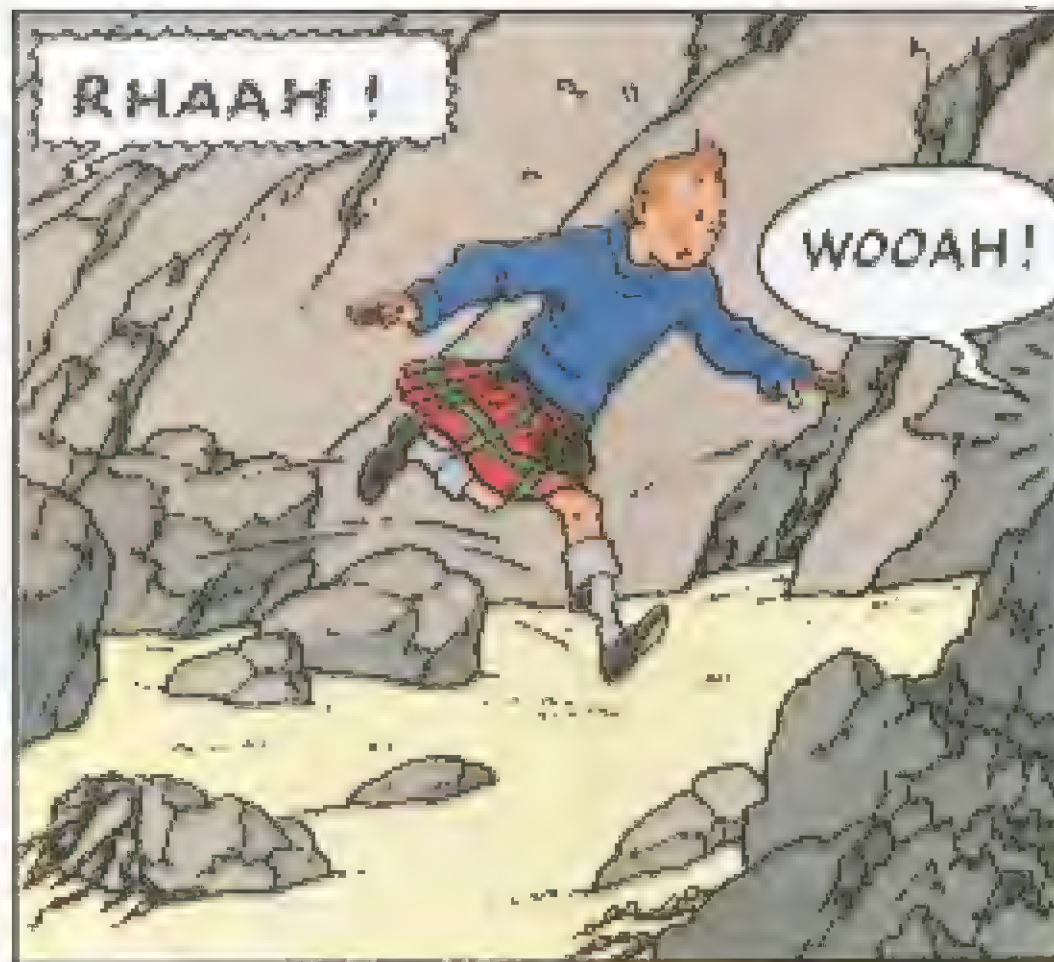
THUMP
THUMP

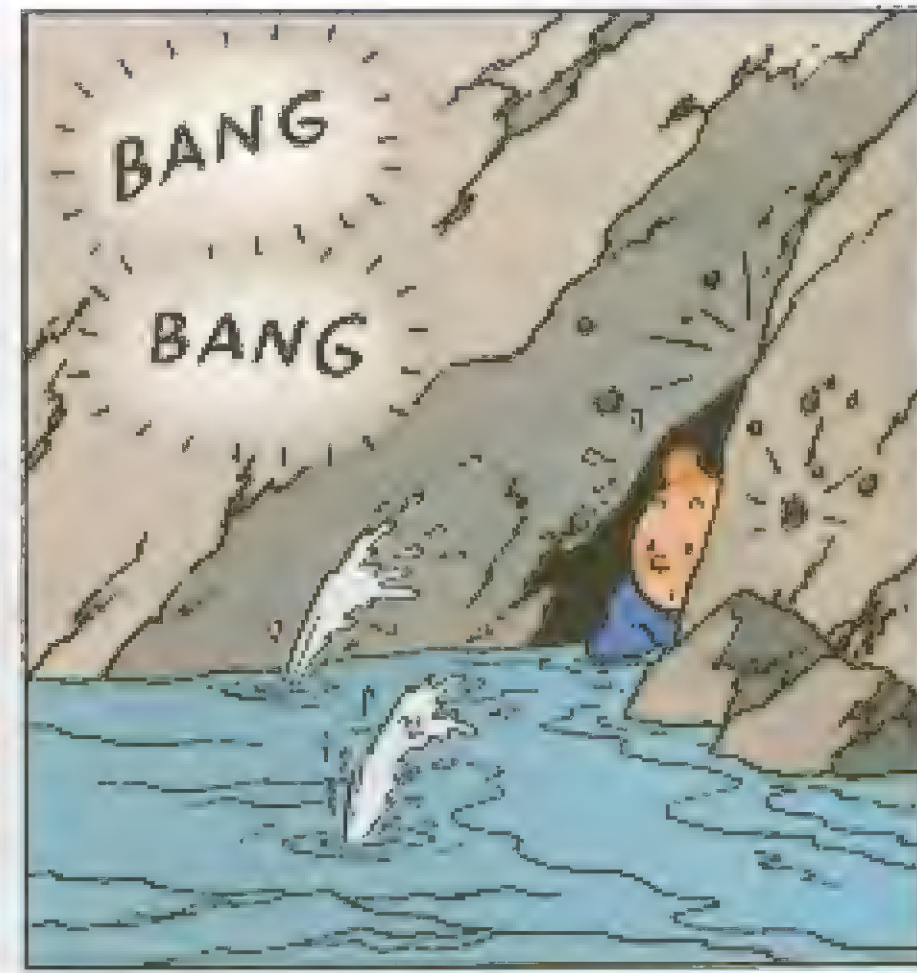


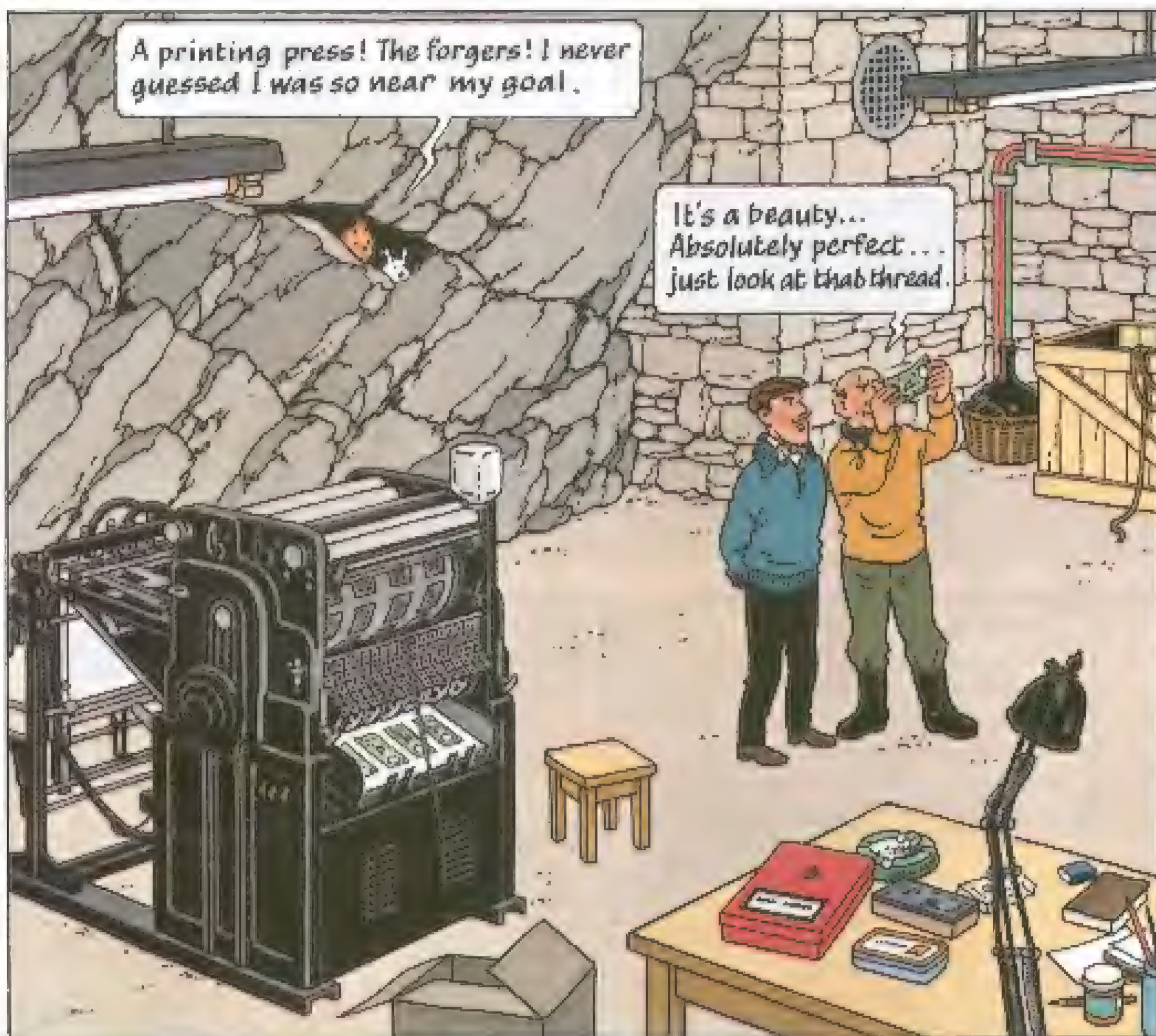


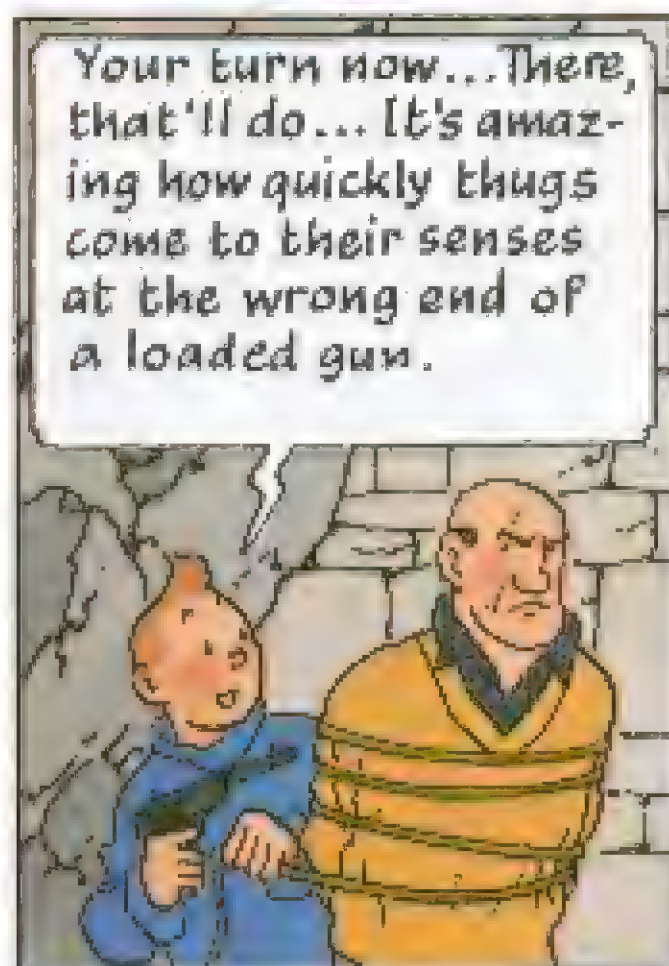
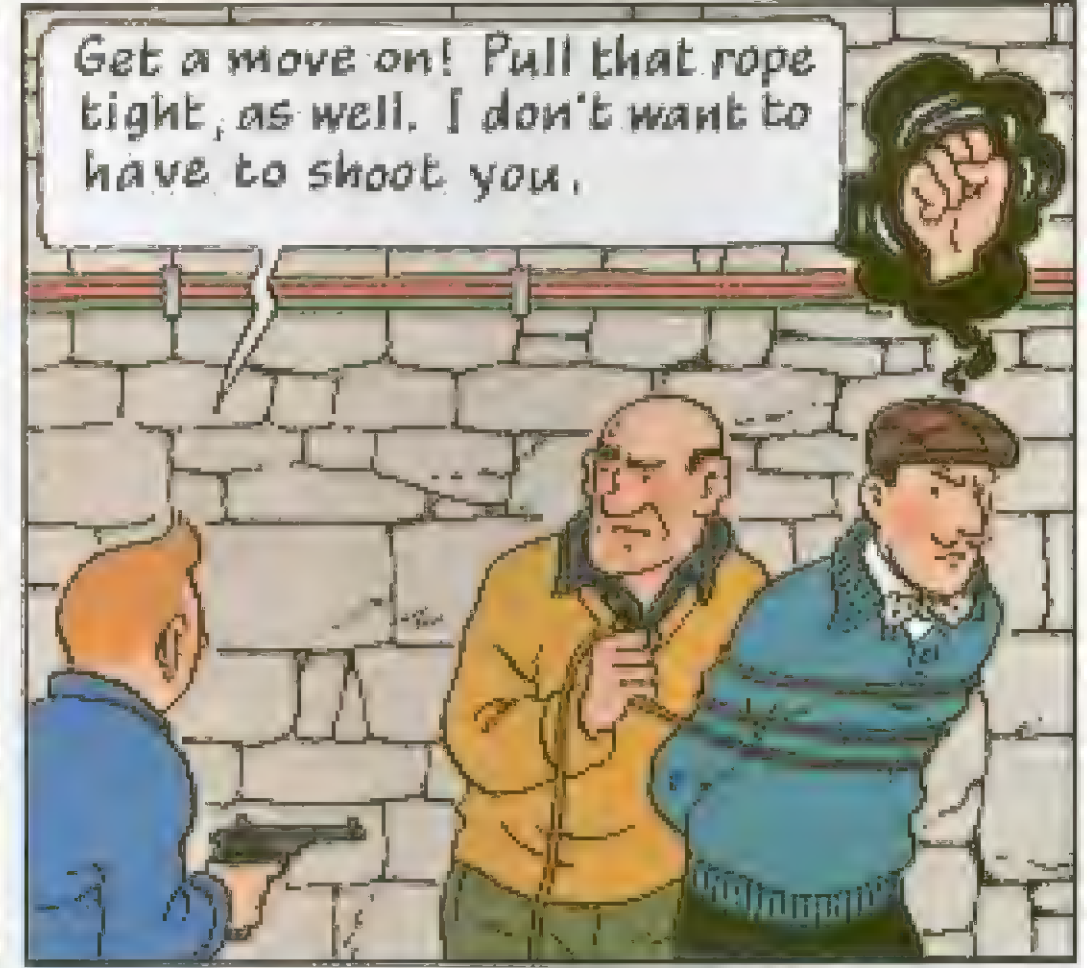


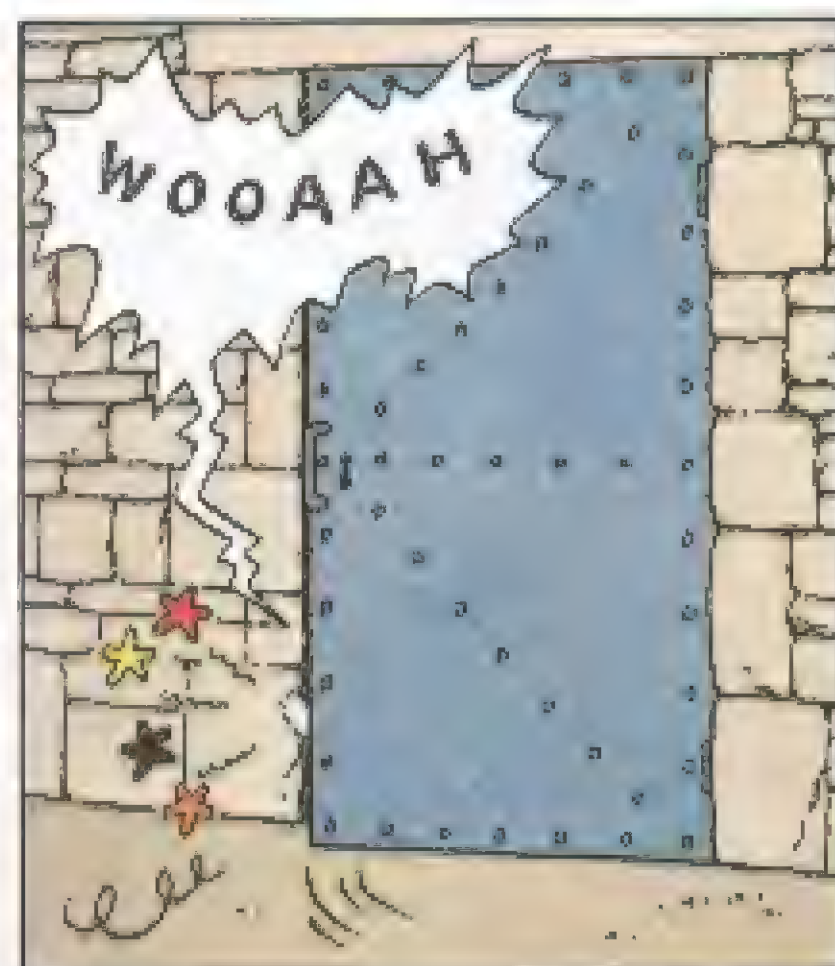
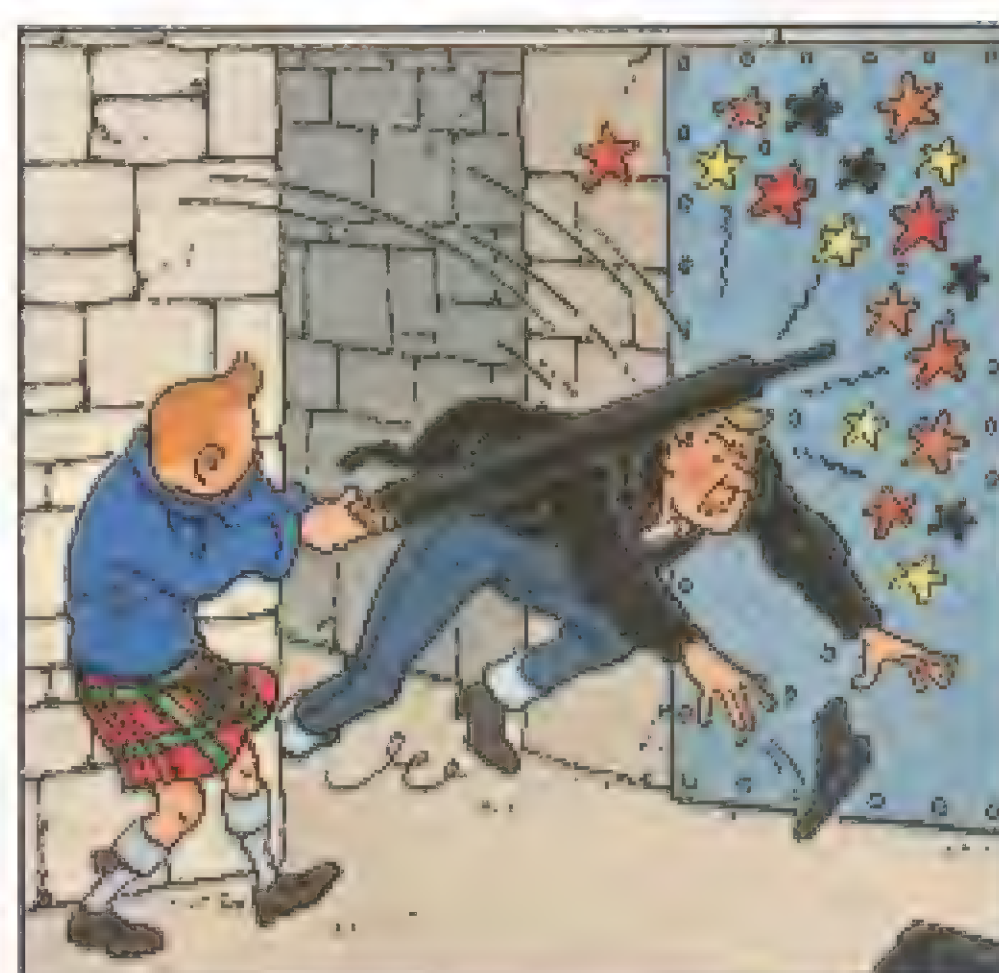
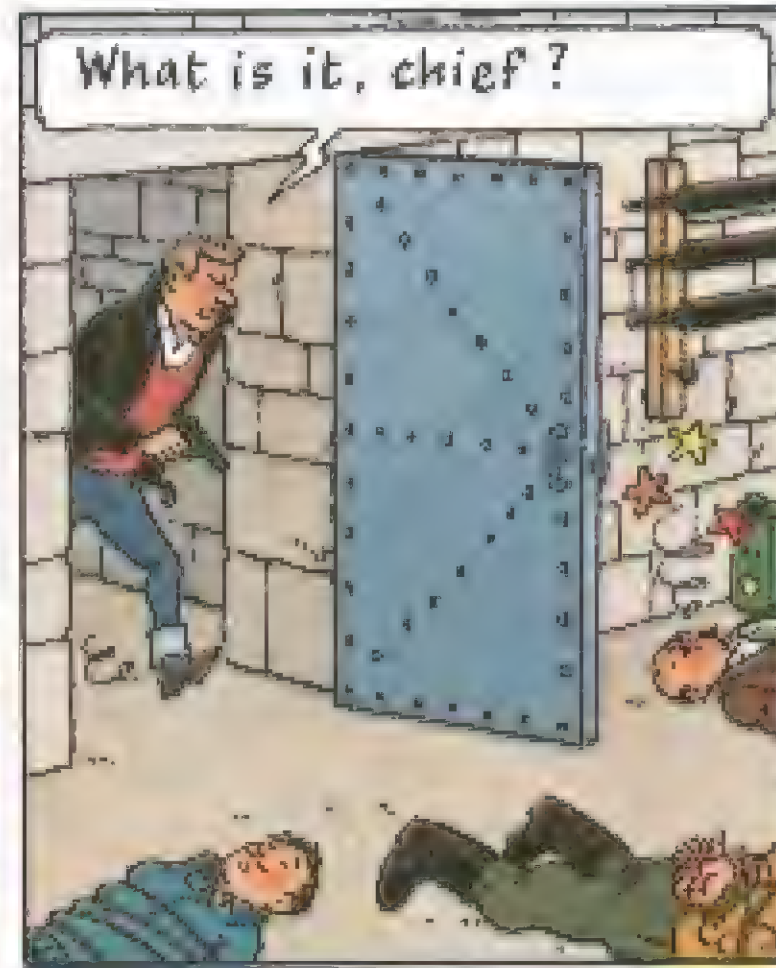
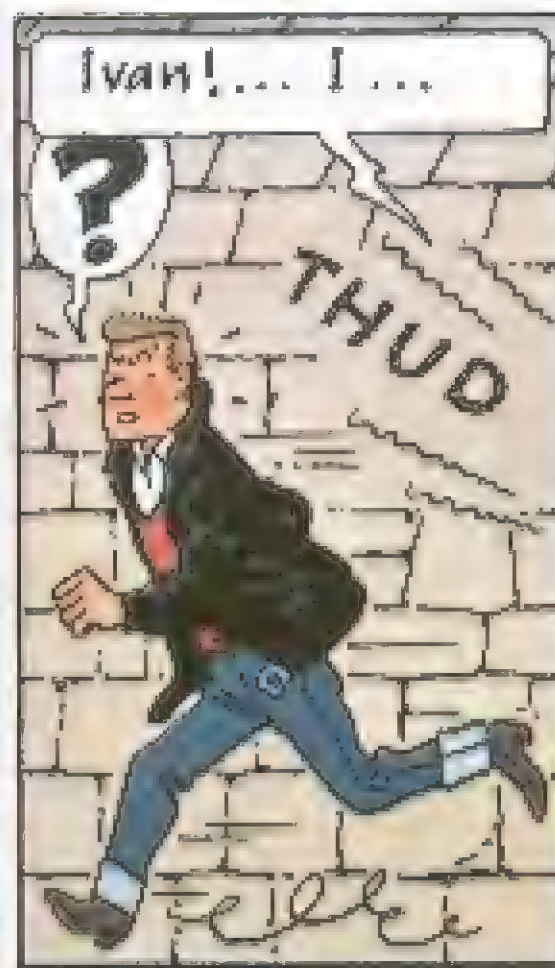


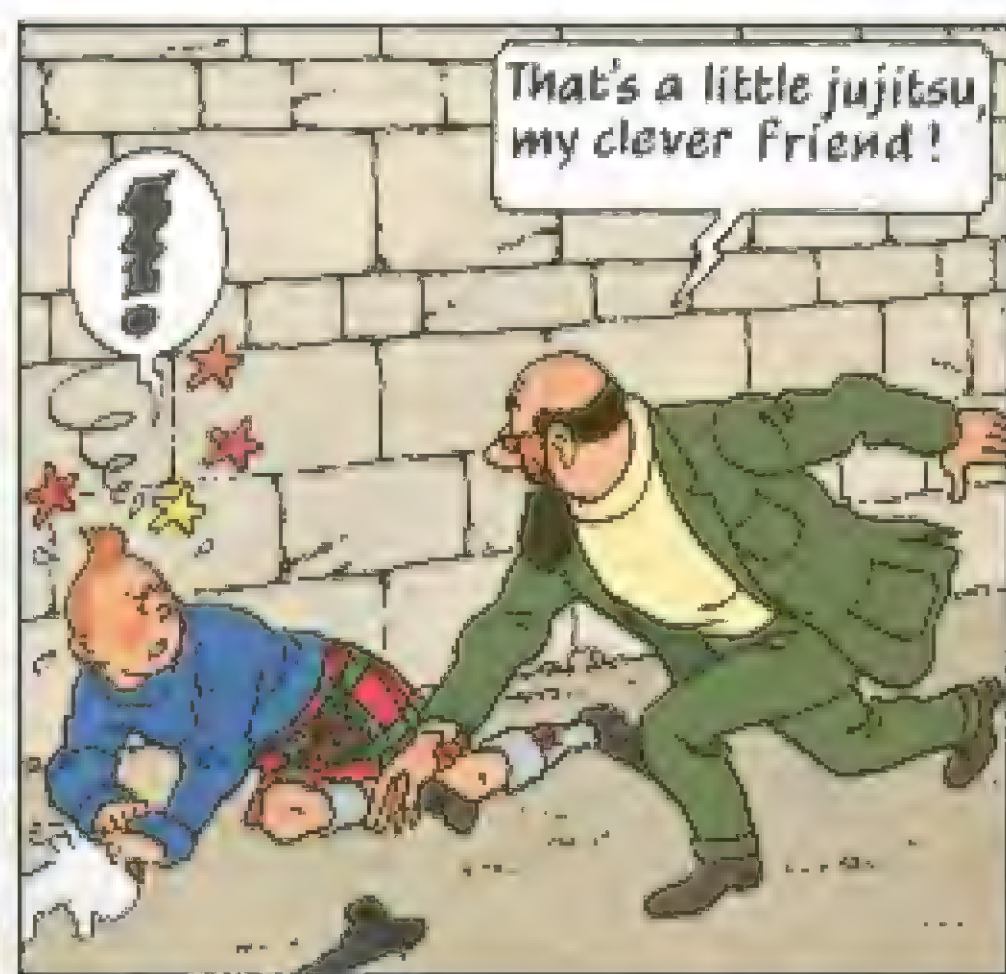
















Snowy!...Snowy!...Where are you, Snowy?

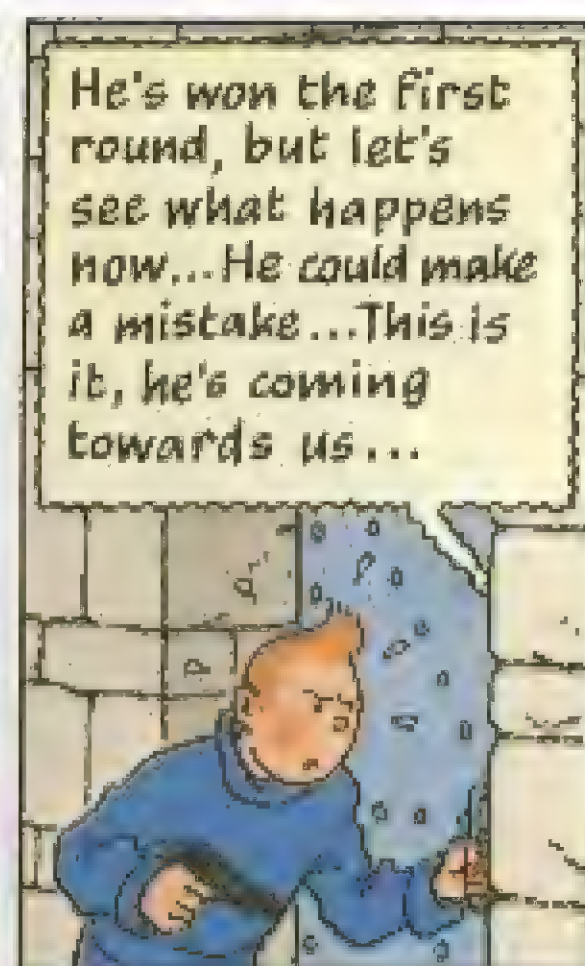


Ah, there you are, lionheart! ...Come on, we've got to search the rest of this place.

Lionheart! ...Very funny!



Sh! I can hear someone talking... on the other side of that door.



He's won the first round, but let's see what happens now... He could make a mistake... This is it, he's coming towards us...



Hands up!



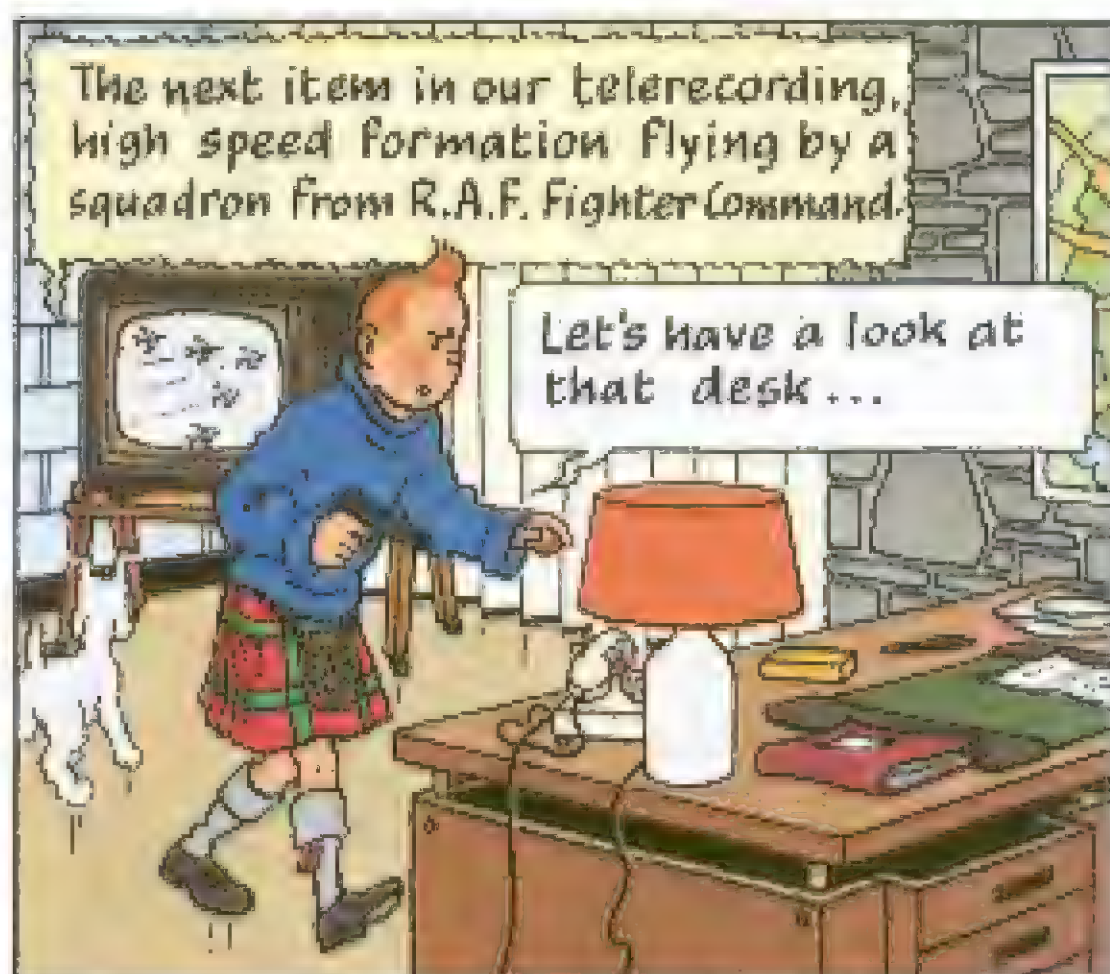
It's only a television set!

One final loop...



...and Johnny James, aerobatic champion, comes in to land... Just listen to the crowd cheering!

Some sort of air display.

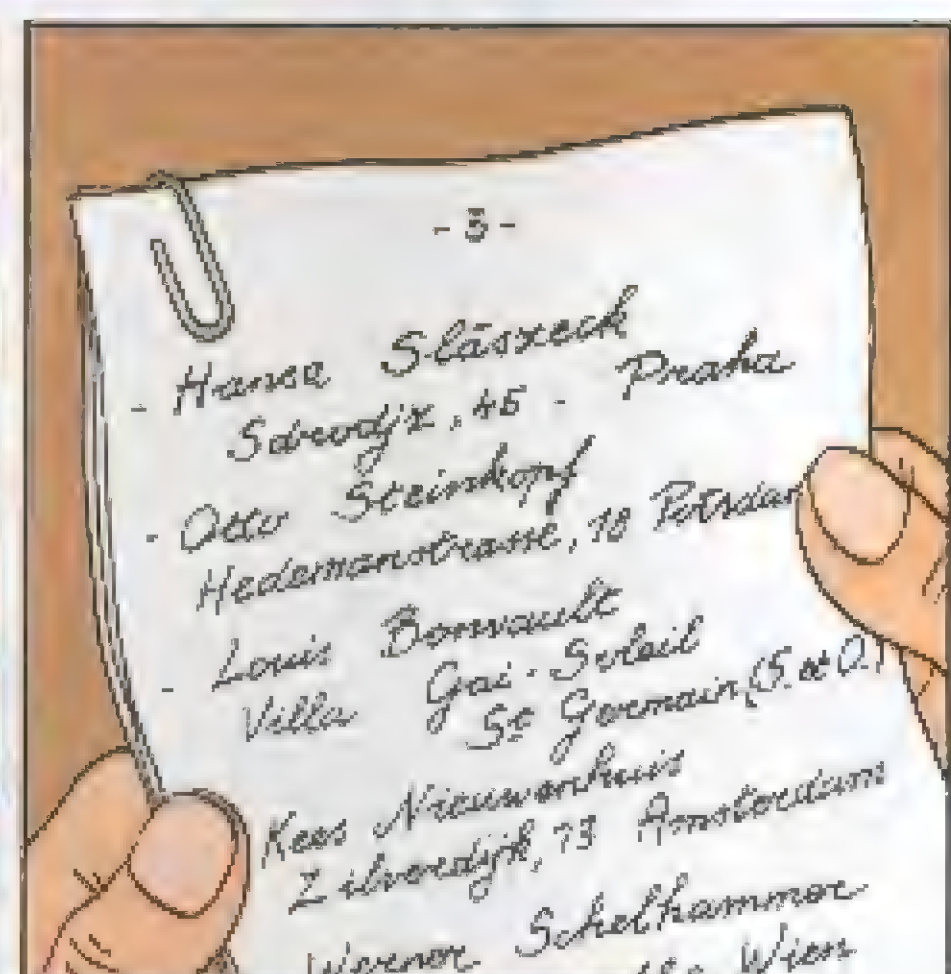


The next item in our telerecording, high speed formation flying by a squadron from R.A.F. Fighter Command.

Let's have a look at that desk...



Good heavens! What a stroke of luck: a list of all their contacts!... Czechoslovakia, Germany, France, Holland, Austria, ...All over the place... What a catch for the police!



- 3 -

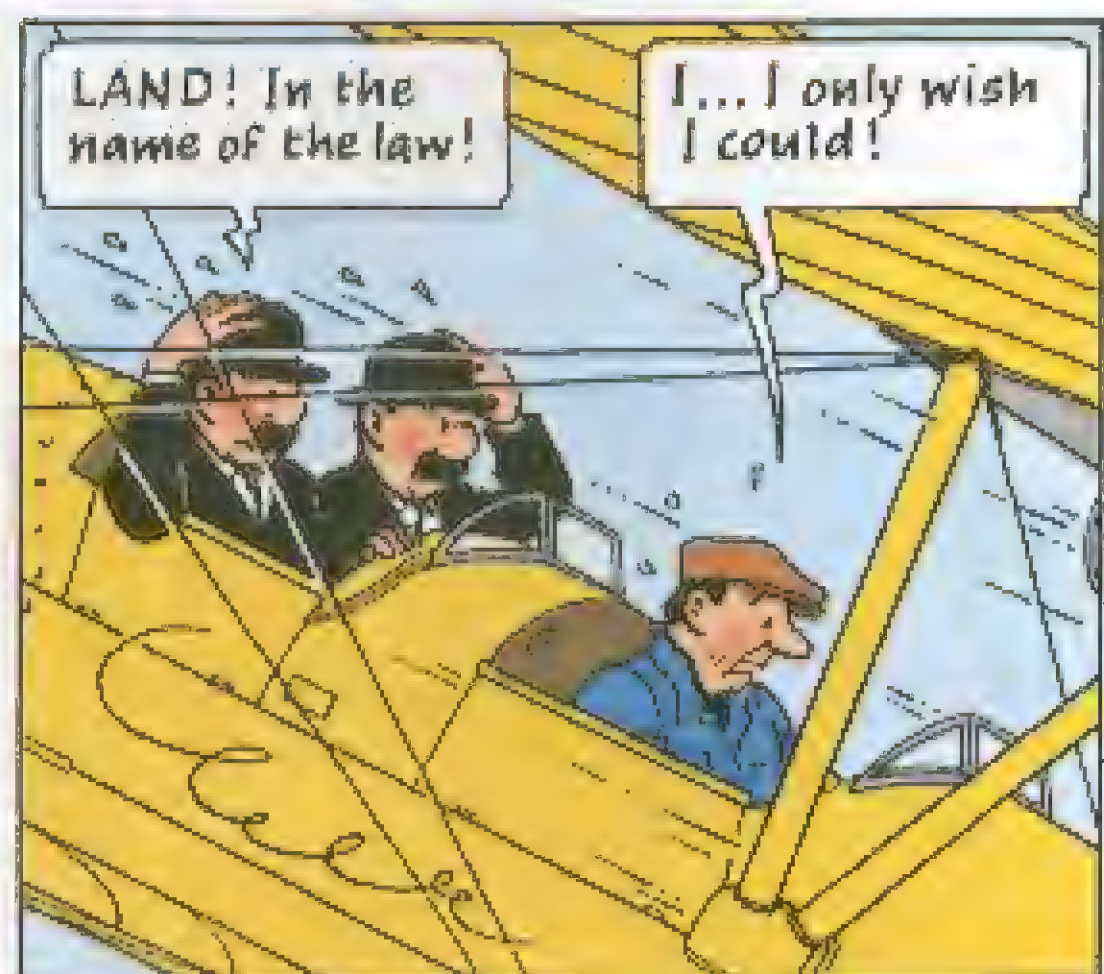
Hanse Slaszeck
Schrodix, 45 - Praha
Otto Steinkopf
Hedemantstrasse, 10 Potsdam
Louis Bonvalet
Villa Gai - Seuil
St Germain (S. et O.)
Kees Nieuwenhuis
Zilverdijk, 73 Amsterdam
Werner Schelhammer
110 Wien



And here comes another competitor... Number... number... Hello, he doesn't seem to be listed on the official programme... But what does that matter?... He's really terrific! Just look at that!... He must have nerves of steel!



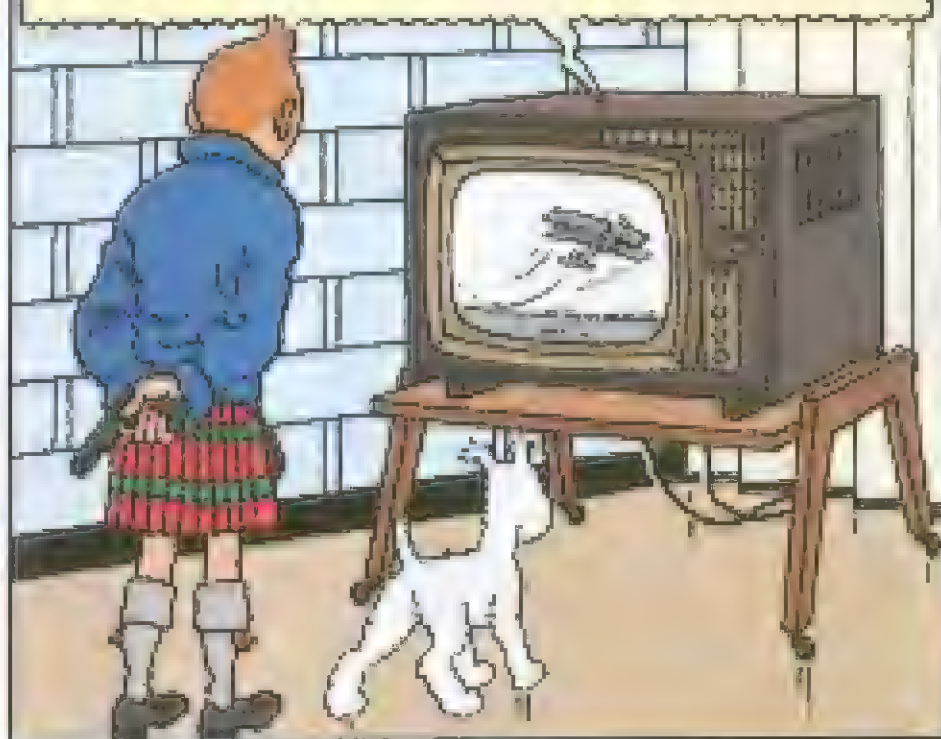
This is incredible... He's a genius... pilots his plane with superb confidence... a fantastic series of aerobatics...



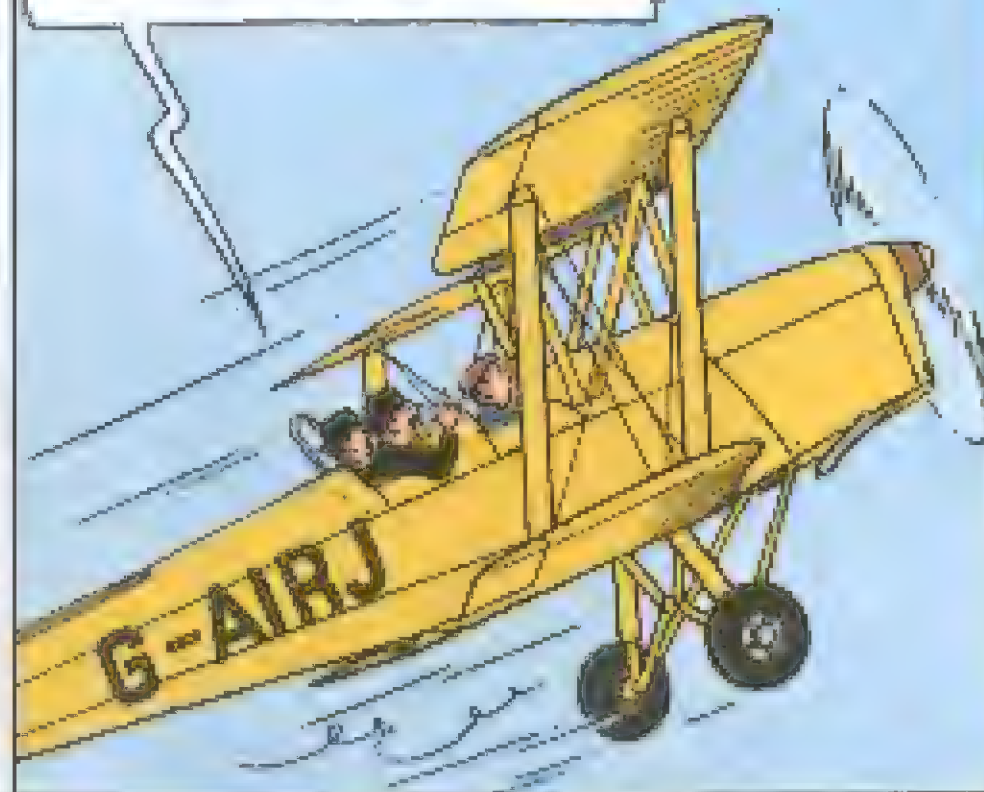
LAND! In the name of the law!

I... I only wish I could!

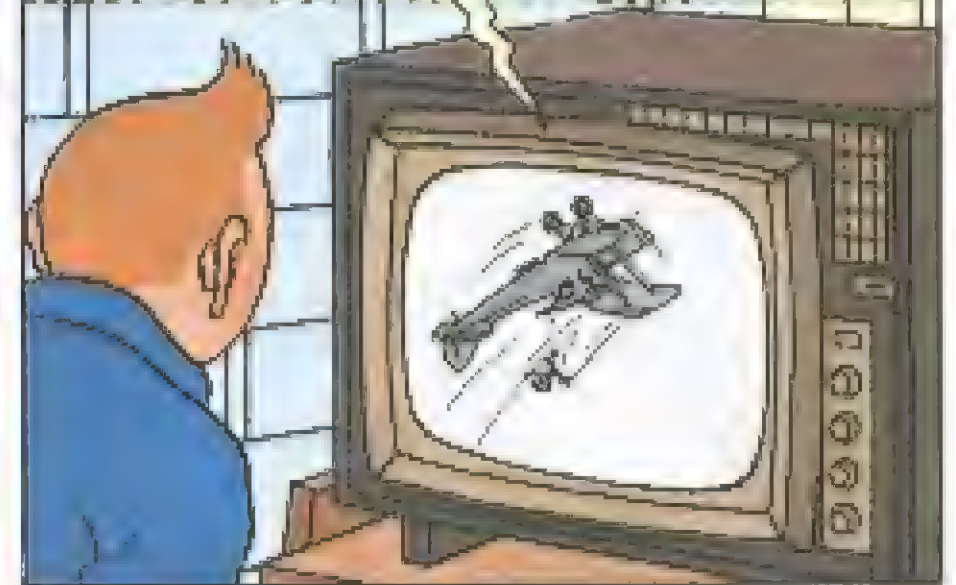
Now the plane comes roaring down, skims over the field and shoots up like a rocket ...



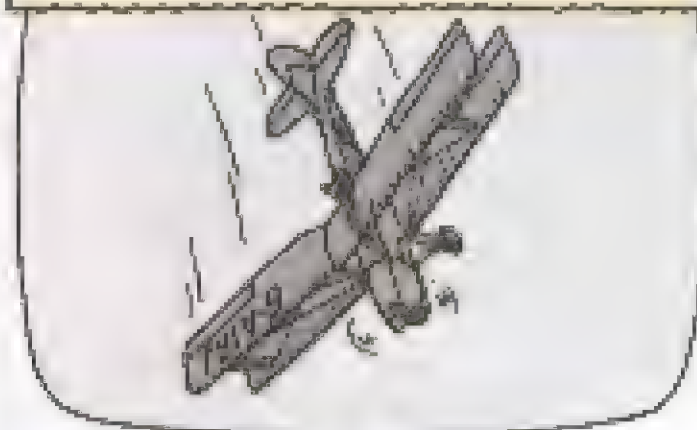
Stop! We want to get down, d'you hear?



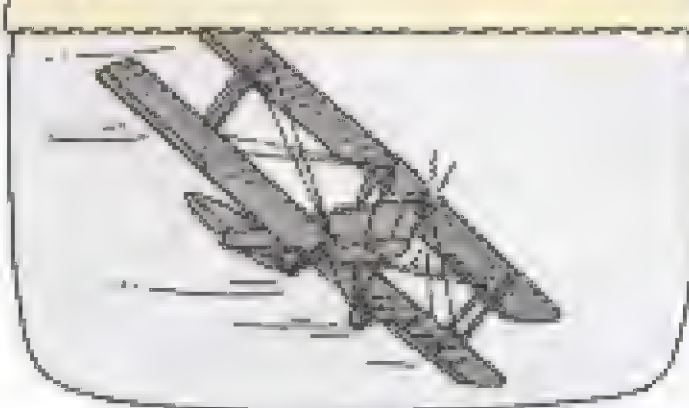
Now he's heading for the ground again... and into another flawless loop he goes, then ... Good heavens! one of the passengers has slipped out of his seat... This is terrible!



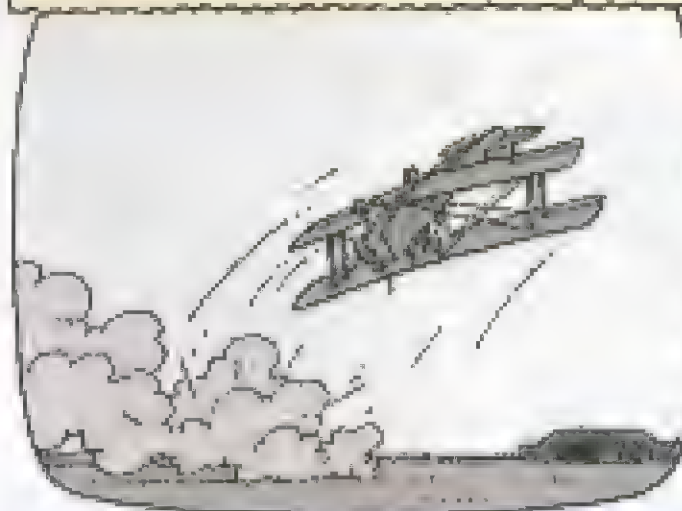
Whew! What a stunt! That really had us fooled!



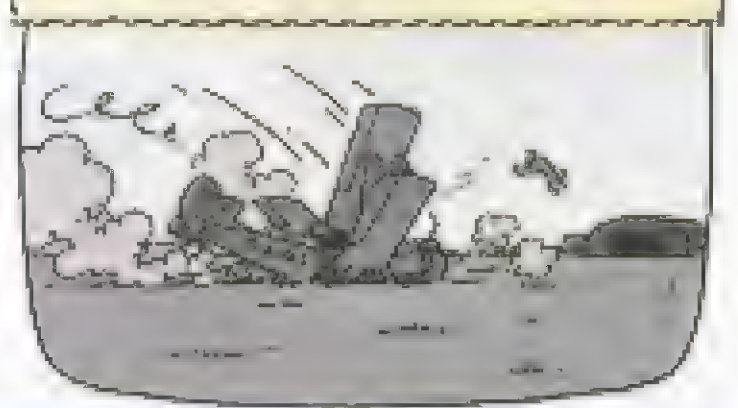
And this time he really is coming down... He's going to land... He's cut the motor...



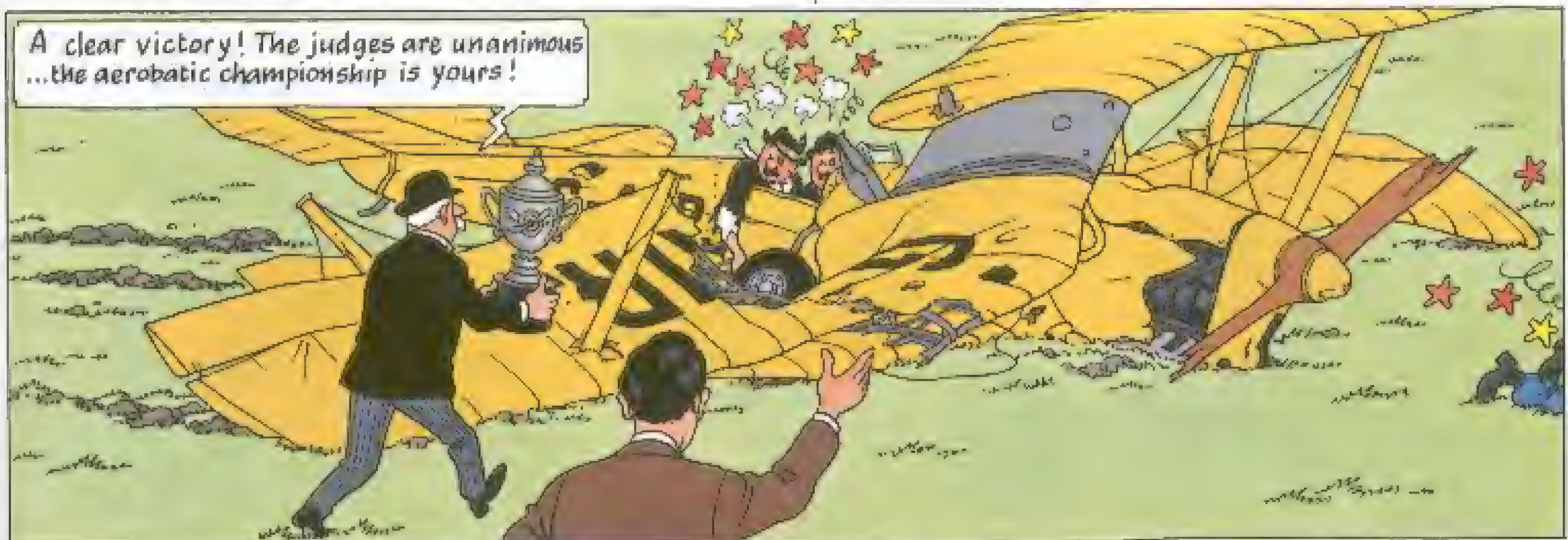
He touches down... the plane bounces ...

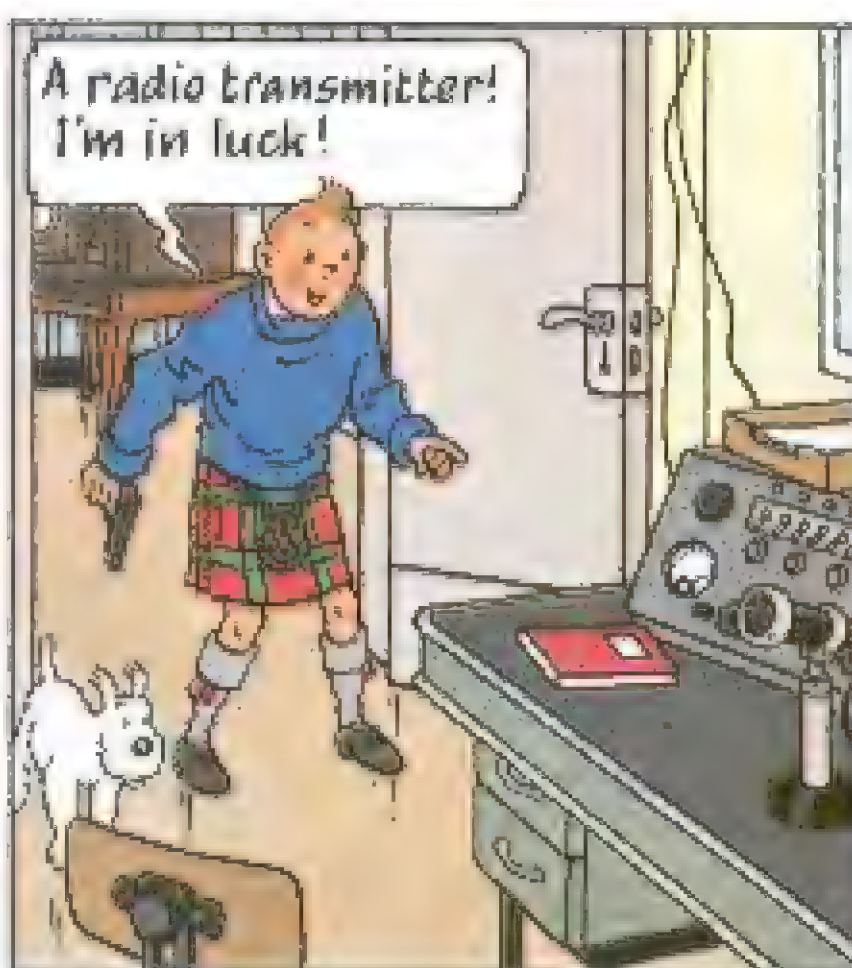


...and does one last, hair-raising somersault before it comes to rest in the centre of the field.

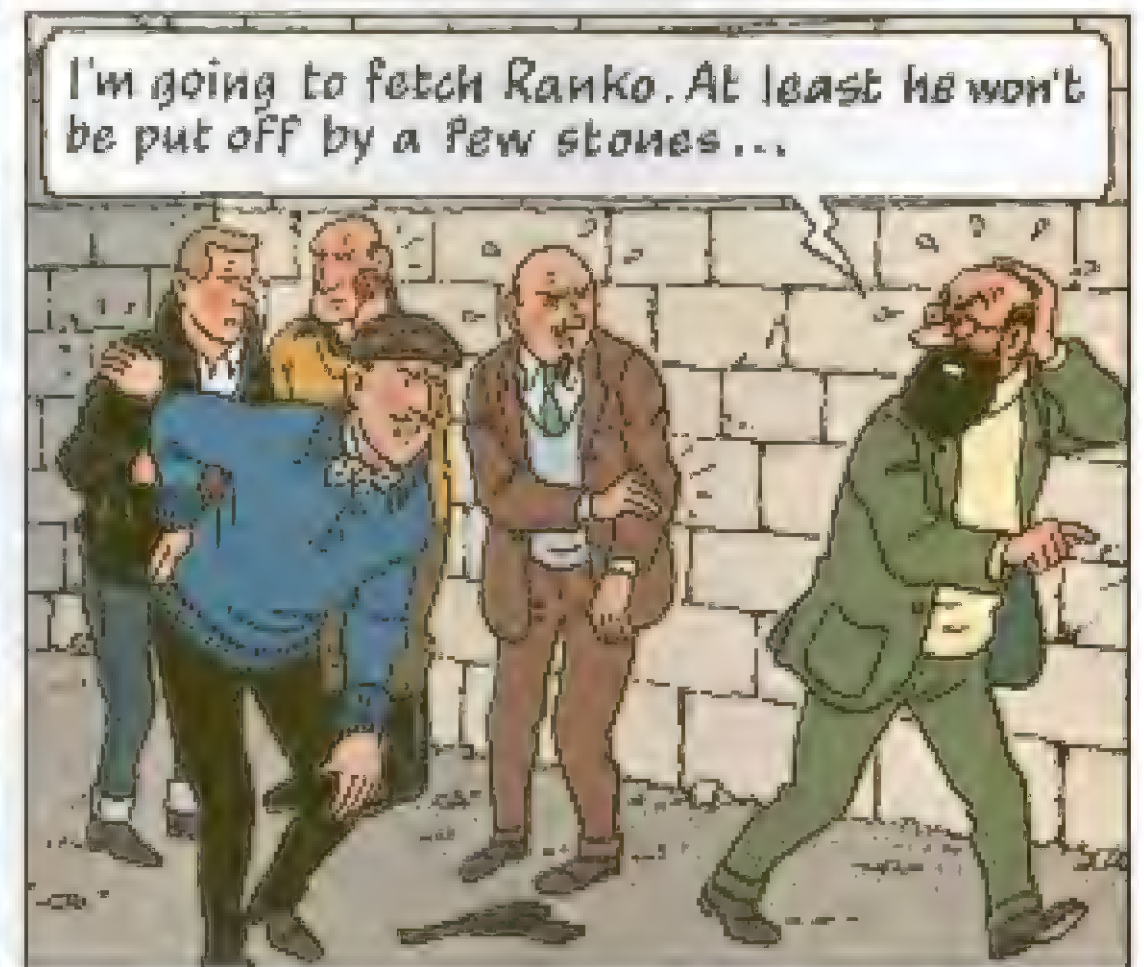


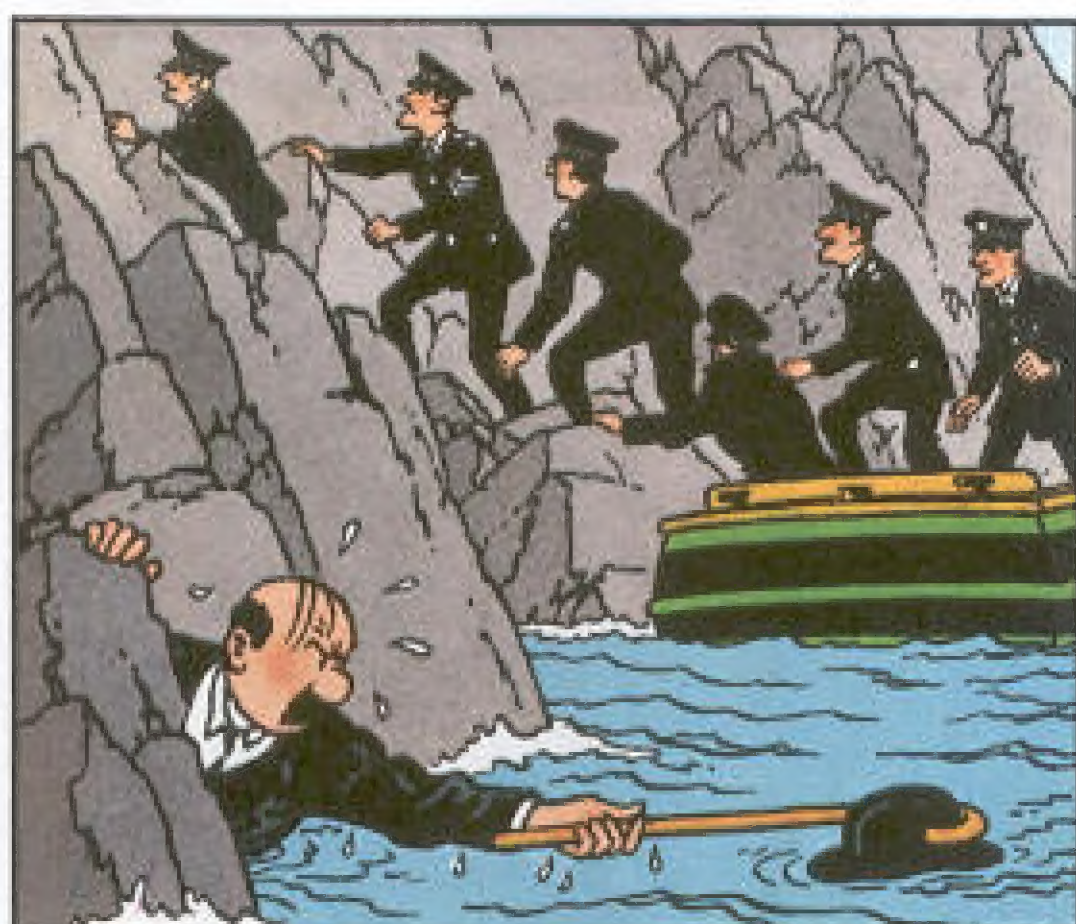
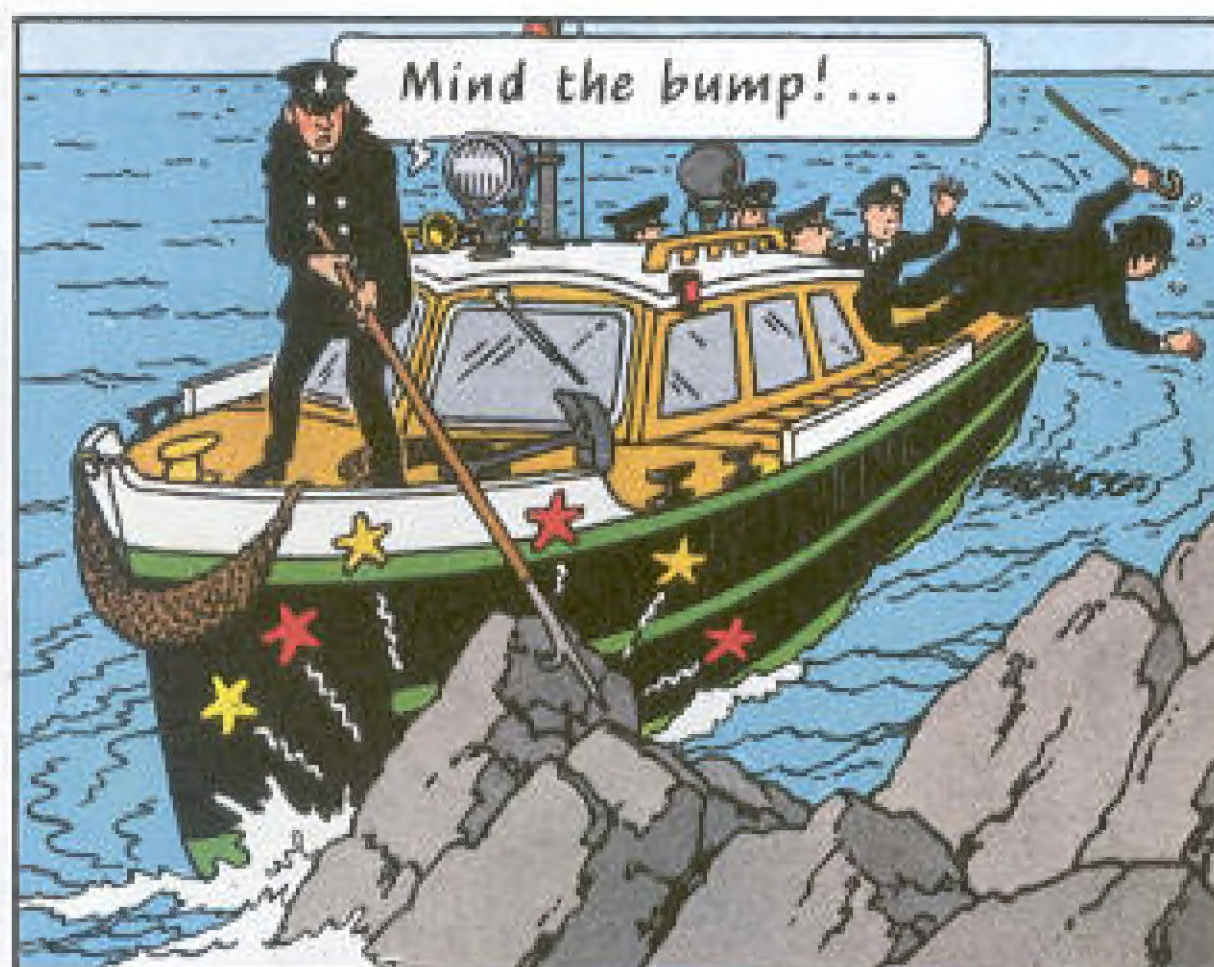
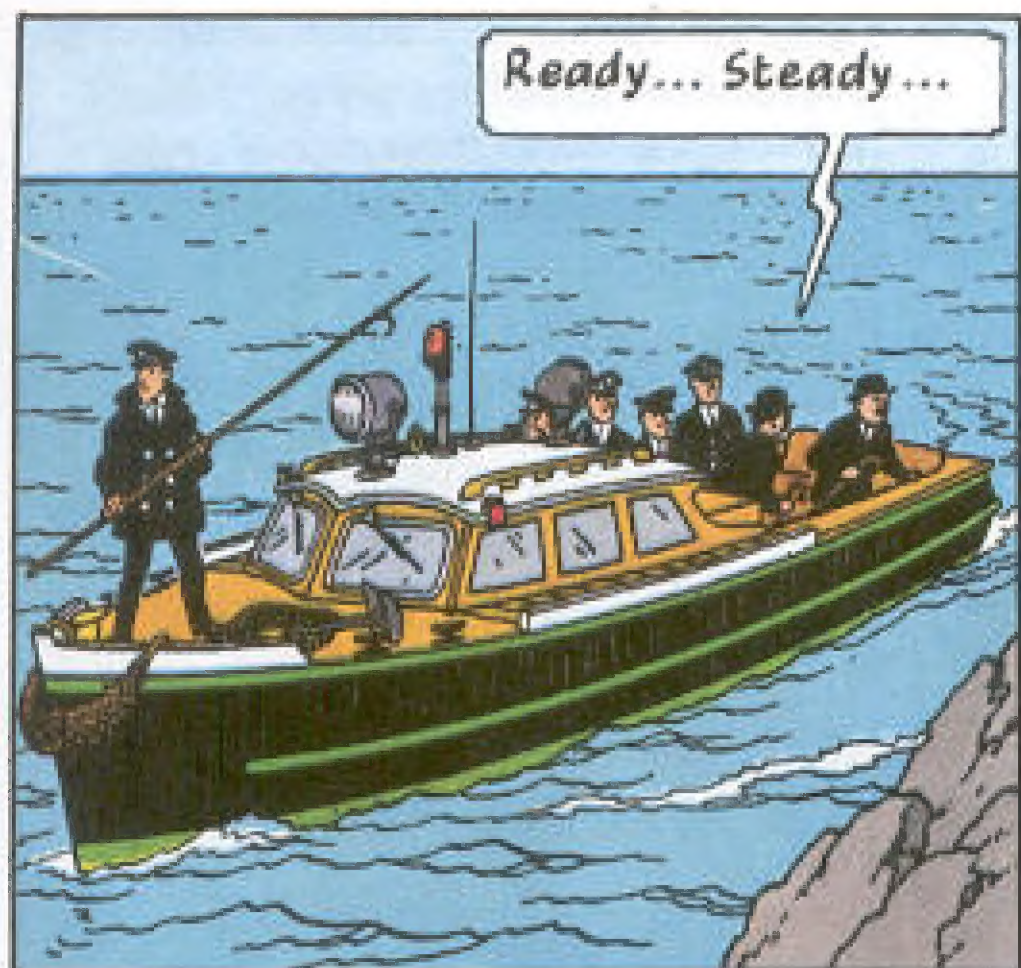
A clear victory! The judges are unanimous ...the aerobatic championship is yours!

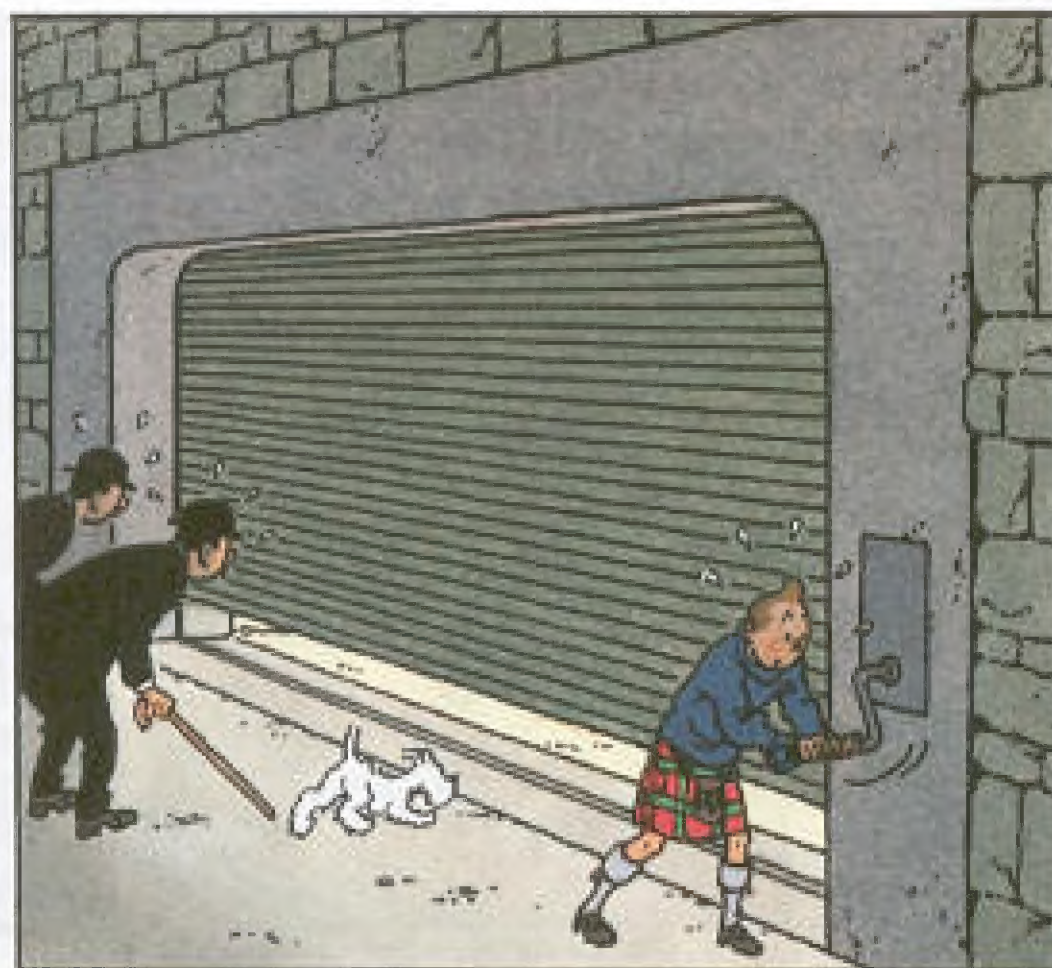
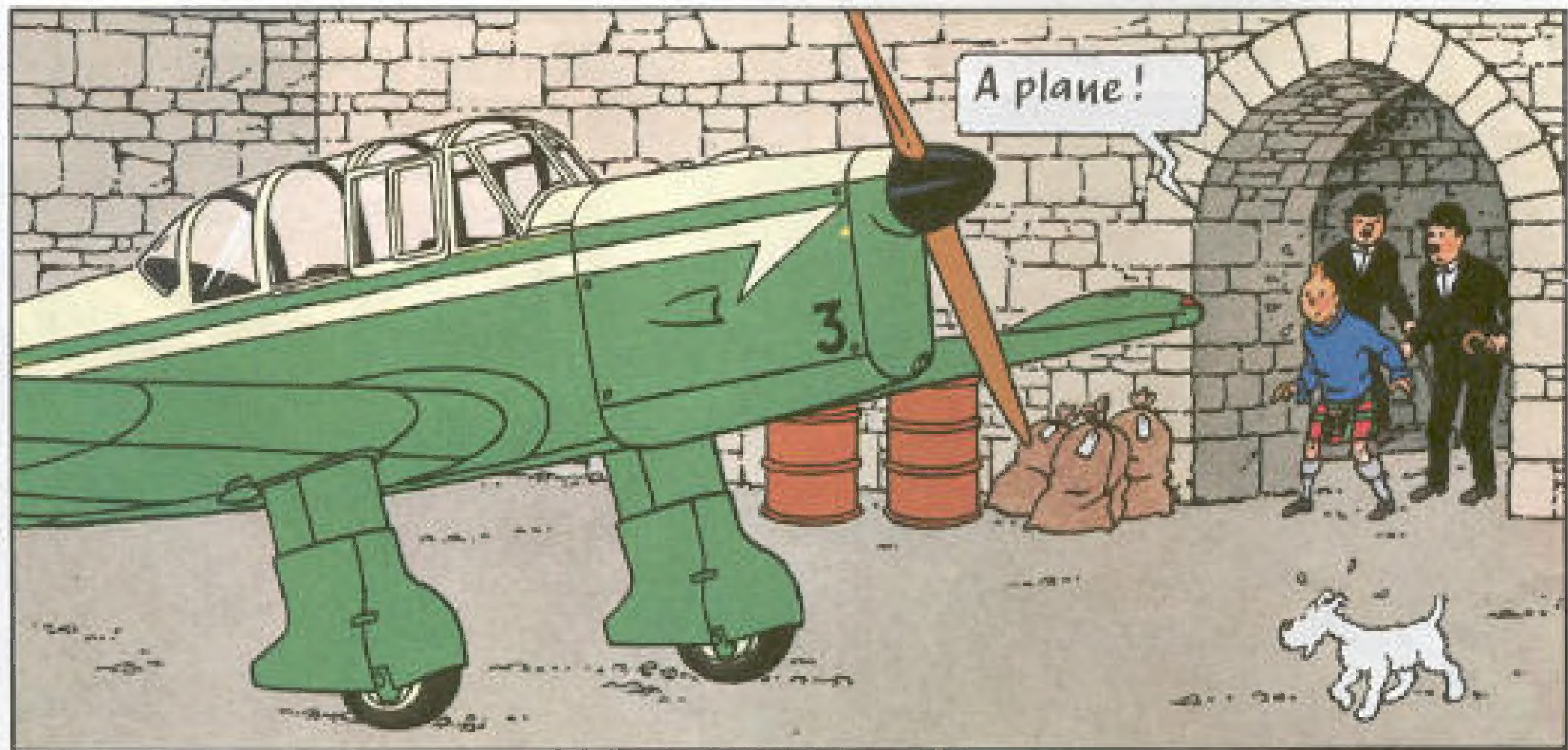


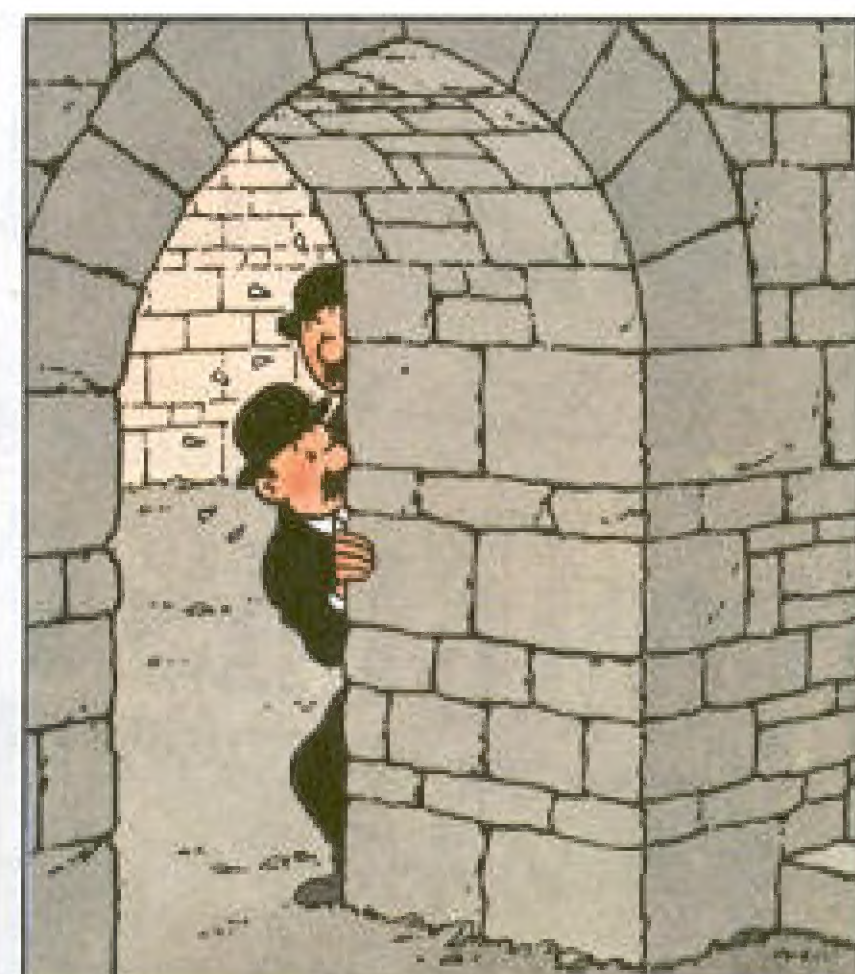














GLASGOW EDITION

NO. 11,432

PRICE 4d.

SCOTCH WHISKY

Young Reporter Hero of Black Island Drama

FORGERS FOUND ON MYSTERY ISLE

Full story page five

Police Swoop on International Gang

EXCLUSIVE PICTURES

FORGED notes so perfect even bank cashiers are fooled.

At Kiltloch, handcuffed gang leaders are escorted to waiting Black Maria.

A sea dash by police ended in five arrests. Seen with hero reporter Tintin and lion-hearted dog Snowy, from left, Constables E. McGregor, T. W. Stewart, B. Robertson, A. MacLeod.

Black Island 'Beast' Ranko says goodbye to rescuer Tintin in a Glasgow zoo. Once trained to kill intruders at gang hideout, the monster gorilla, injured in battle on



Moscow to V MOSCO today lau what it r radio and relay pro The sa (Lightni pictures Moscow again. Early B between

St. of

The St Joh Harok tender A B Mr. T first St. J Cross into nurs

For yes dive che for cle

T Ho De ha ch o

Next morning...

You aren't coming back with me by air?

By air?...No thank you...To be precise: we don't find the pilots entirely...reliable!



Au revoir!

